

THE LASELL NEWS

Volume XIII

Auburndale, Mass., Friday, September 29, 1944

Number 1

SEVEN FACULTY MEMBERS NEW THIS YEAR

Raymond C. Wass
President's Assistant;
Phyllis Hoyt, Dean

There is a new member of the administration, Assistant to the President. There is a new Dean, and there are seven new members of the faculty. These last are the instructors in chemistry, crafts and fashion, dramatics, foods and textiles, German, psychology and sociology, and physical education. We hope to publish interviews with all of them in time. This issue of the NEWS will introduce five of them to the Lasellites and re-introduce the sixth.

"Assistant to the president" is the title of Mr. Raymond C. Wass, who is a newcomer to Lasell this year.

Mr. Wass was born in Addison, Maine, but lived there with his parents for only three years. His father's business took him all over the state of Maine and his youth was spent in such towns as Columbia Falls, Jonesport, and Machias. He attended Washington State Normal School while living in Machias and received the school's diploma.

In 1918 he entered the Army and was stationed at Jackson Barracks in New Orleans as a sergeant in the hospital corps. In his spare moments he played first base on the famous Jackson Barracks post team which traveled to neighboring towns for many of its games. While serving his country he was also sent to Alabama, Mississippi, and New York, but his career in the Army ended in a year and a half.

From the University of Maine in Orono, Maine, where Mr. Wass received the Bachelor of Education degree in 1921, he went to Standish, Maine, as principal of a small high school. Besides performing his duties as principal he also coached athletics and taught public speaking, dramatics, mathematics, Latin and sciences. There he met and married the French and mathematics teacher, Miss Mildred Bisbee from Berlin, New Hampshire.

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Annual Stunt Night Given For Juniors

Lasell Junior College opened its social activities for 1944 on Friday night, September 15, with the songs and skits of Stunt Night. The old students and the new gathered in the gymnasium of Winslow Hall for their first frolic of the year.

Informality was the keynote of the occasion. The stage was the upper end of the gym, the actor's dressing-room was the cloakroom. The audience sat on the floor or leaned against the walls while Jane Baringer, the mistress of ceremonies, introduced the different sketches.

The first set of stunts—upperclassmen all—imitated juniors registering. The cast consisted of: Nan Overton, the bashful girl away from home; Jane Schalscha, the sophisticate; Barbara Rudell, the in-

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LCCA CONSIDERS PLANS FOR YEAR

The Lasell Campus and Community Association will conduct an assembly program on October 6, President Susan Slocum and Vice-president Elizabeth Bagnall have announced. At this meeting interested students will have the opportunity to express their preferences as to which of the association's activities they wish to take part in.

The L.C.C.A. was organized last year for the first time with Miss Delia Davis as the faculty advisor. Its purpose is to give Lasellites who wish to assist in bettering campus, community and international relations a channel through which to work. This year it hopes to be very active, and invites the juniors to participate fully in its doings.

Campus workers for the L.C.C.A. may, among other things, serve on the Barn Committee, take part in the Seventh War Loan Drive, and help make surgical dressings.

Community services include the donation of blood, entertaining servicemen, and doing volunteer work at the Newton Hospital.

The International Relations Group will hold meetings throughout the year for discussions and debates on current topics. Occasionally they will bring in speakers from outside.

HURRICANE HITS LASELL CAMPUS; DAMAGE SLIGHT

So thorough were Lasell Junior College's preparations for the hurricane of Thursday, September 14, that calm reigned on the campus at the height of the blow and comparatively little confusion arose as a result of such damage as was done to the electrical system. Some halls preserved their usual services intact, some were without power and light for half a day, some for two days, but none were totally engulfed in darkness at any time. The occupants had been made ready for the emergency.

On the afternoon of the fourteenth, when the weather was still no worse than damp and gusty, all the houses were telephoned and given Mr. Earl H. Ordway's instructions to provide themselves with candles or flashlights, to be sure their windows were shut when the wind began to rise, and to pull down their shades to prevent possible danger from flying glass. Little troops of resident faculty trickled up to Miss Williams' office for candles, or down to the village in search of bulbs and batteries, so that they might supply the students with light if need arose. They returned stocked with portable illumination, and were able to await the full force of

Juniors Welcomed By Gusty Winds And Driving Rain

the storm feeling a certain degree of independence of the power house.

The students, who spent the early part of the evening watching Dr. Guy M. Winslow's moving pictures of life at Lasell, were directed to be in their houses at nine o'clock, well before the storm centre was expected, and were again told to keep windows closed and shades down. All students and members of the faculty coöperated with these requests, and many of the undergraduates went to bed early. Others sat up to listen to the wind and rain, to watch the branches thrashing, and to feel the gusts beating against the sides of the building. Before morning the air had cleared and quieted and the stars were out. Most people agreed that the peak had passed shortly after three a.m.

The blow, while it was severe enough to bring down one tree, several good-sized branches and many twigs, some of them across Lasell wires, and to tear a few slates from Bragdon roof, never approached, in Auburndale, the severity of the 1938 storm. That took one hundred and thirty of Lasell's trees, and left the campus without electricity for two weeks.

The college was braced for another such hurricane, but it was leaves, not tree trunks, that littered the ground when Lasellites looked out their windows on the sunny morning of the fifteenth.

In Woodland and Gardner Halls there were a night and a half of semi-darkness during which roommates, candle or flash in hand, greeted each other with, "Is that you?" Hawthorne went without power for half a day. Electric clocks were stopped and students were late for appointments. But these inconveniences ceased within forty-eight hours, and now only a few huge oak limbs, near Bragdon and the Barn, remind the Lasell family of what happened on September 15.

Classes Hold Sway On Columbus Day

This year Lasell Junior College students will celebrate Columbus's discovery of America by working, just as they did last year. They will cross the holiday on October 12 off their calendars, and add its twenty-four hours to the end of Christmas Vacation. Instead of having free time in a mid-week of Indian Summer—which is perhaps as much of a tantalization as a recreation—they will have one more day to spend on post-Christmas shopping or reunions with their hometown friends, and will return to Auburndale on January 4 instead of on January 3, 1945.

That date may seem a long way in the future. Don't forget, though, that about two weeks from now, on October 12, 1944, you will be following your usual Thursday schedule, not hopping on the 10:06 to Boston, after having slept through breakfast hour and eaten coffee and doughnuts in the Barn.

HONOR ROLL — SEMESTER ENDING JUNE 2, 1944

Adler, Barbara	Keating, Mary
Ahner, June	Kellogg, Rachael
Amcott, Priscilla	Knox, Elizabeth
Anderson, Carol	Krause, Dorothy
Andrews, Doris	Leland, Elizabeth
Babbitt, Marilyn	Leroy, Joe
Badger, Norma	Long, Louise
Baker, Bella	MacMillan, Jean
Barker, Helen	Manning, Frances
Beebe, Marjorie	McEwen, Isabella
Bentel, Elsie	McKenna, Ruth
Birnbaum, Barbara	Mercer, Floris
Boyd, Gloria	Minor, Merla
Brickett, Margaret	Morse, Nancy
Buchanan, Betty	Newton, Deborah
Burnham, Jane	Noga, Albina
Butterfield, Ruth	O'Connor, Shirley
Buxton, Eunice	Ohnemus, Jane
Campbell, Jacqueline	Olson, Marjorie
Cawthray, Phyllis	Panetta, June
Clark, Marguerite	Perley, Priscilla
Clifford, Gloria	Pettigrew, Constance
Coeley, Carolyn	Phillips, Virginia
Cooney, Eugenia	Portmore, Marguerite
Crosby, Alice	Pratt, Nancy
Crossland, Grace	Revene, Marguerite
Daigneault, Hope	Ross, Joann
Davenport, Irene	Royhl, Louise
Dean, Janet	Shellenback, Elizabeth
Dillon, Marjory	Skinner, Ruth
Dittrich, Jane	Slocum, Susan
Doane, Betty	Stonehouse, Jeannette
Domina, Dorothy	Strickler, Betty
Dowse, Natalie	Sullivan, Alice
Dunkel, Betty	Tobin, Dorothy
Eastman, Ruth	Van Ham, Gloria
Feneley, Lillian	Vogel, Natalie
Fleer, Betty	Voutiritsa, Sophia
Flynn, Joyce	Weldon, Constance
Gilbert, Emma	Wester, Ellen
Gray, Sally	Whitman, Frances
Gurvitz, Joan	Williams, Imogene
Hermann, Margaret	Williams, Nancy
Hopkins, Jean	Wrightson, Christine
Hron, Lorraine	

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

JOURNALISM I

Ruth Connor
Jacqueline Darcy
Mildred Day
Marie Hansen
Marguerite Hunting

Lois Johnson
Dorothy Morris
Kathleen Murphy
Peggy Needham

Irene O'Brien
Norma O'Shea
Barbara Rudell
Norinne White
Corinne Wilkins

JOURNALISM II

Geneva Dill
Emma Gilbert

Ursula Feeney
Virginia Phillips

STAFF REPORTERS

Janet Chesson
Gloria Dupuis
Ruth Eastman

Luise Long
Luise Pool
Jeanne Parshley

Monica Ross
May Shwebemeyer
Louise Smith

FACULTY ADVISOR

Ann M. Weygandt

JUNIORS BECOME LASELLITES

In the past two weeks at least two hundred girls, some of whom have never been away from home before, have become a part of Lasell, its history and its future. Each girl has experienced a process through which hundreds of others have passed, and yet something completely new.

Each new arrival at the college has a feeling of uncertainty and is beset by a score of doubts which are only increased by the casual remarks of former students. For some girls, there are records to equal, for all records to make. The girls are surrounded by strangers in a strange place. These are hard barriers to overcome, yet ones that must be passed before a single person becomes a part of the school.

Arrival, registration, orientation tests—this is the formula through which each girl passes before she makes the acquaintances which at the time will carry her through the first weeks of school, and which often develop into life-long friendships.

In the process of getting acquainted, all things have their place. Homesickness brings friends to the fore. The Barn houses the feeling of camaraderie which mark the seniors and shows juniors the sort of deep pride which they will in time acquire. The halls of Bragdon and Woodland bear the marks of time and tradition which will instill a sense of pride in those who live there.

Still the girls are strangers. At Stunt Night they are merely the audience as the seniors present a show filled with private jokes and a sense of being part of the college. As the juniors watch, they feel a rising admiration for a college which in a year becomes so much a part of one's life. By the time they join in singing Alma Mater they are no longer strangers. They are a part of Lasell, and come what may, they will always be so.

NEW ENGLAND, OLD AMERICA

New England is not new England but old America. It holds some of the landmarks of the very beginnings of our country: Plymouth Rock, Roger Williams' home, Bunker Hill, and churches with white steeples marking the sky. But while any student of American history is familiar with historic landmarks, not everyone knows the intimate details that make the characteristics of this part of the country. There is Redflannel Hash on winter nights. There are clambakes. There are lobsters and corn served in the summer with a bit of sand. There are cold springs, and there are muddy lanes leading up to sagging fences. There are old grey farmhouses, older than the wrinkled man polishing an apple on the porch and watching the passerby with a stoical calm flickering in his eyes. There are rocky fields with munching cows in them, and gnarled apple trees. But none of all this is ugly in the sunset that paints the picture back against red.

There are sudden changes in the weather that should be cursed, but instead are prized with a special saying all New England's own, "If you don't like the weather, just wait a minute." There are stars on sharp fall nights, and maple syrup in the snow in early spring. There are cranberry bogs and blueberry patches in the sun. There are warm kitchens, and woodboxes, and children popping corn. There are taffy pulls, and laughter rolling through the air like a tiny dwarf with silver bells. There are skating ponds and cold toes and hot cocoa. The sadness of winter in New England is a challenge well met.

There are cities, too, with parks and statues. There are cities with crooked, narrow streets—streets with odd names, all with a story behind them. And many legends are still told of witches and wreckers.

These tales, these sights, these customs, these weathers, these native dishes—all these belong to old America and are gifts for the children to come. They are part of the culture of the two Americas, a culture that is still growing and spreading from the southern tip of Argentina to the northern coast of Alaska. They are traditions to mingle with those of our sister nations in the western hemisphere in such a way as to draw at least one half of the world together.

IT WON'T TAKE LONG

Now that the first few weeks of school have passed, you juniors are probably all beginning to feel that Lasell is your home, and that the faculty and girls are just one big happy family. And that's the way it really is.

Some of you have found it a little hard at first. Pretty soon you'll know everyone you meet on campus, if not by name, at least by sight. It won't take long to learn how to squeeze in a few hours for fun when it seems as though you haven't got a minute to spare. One of the most important things about college life is to learn how to divide your time and make the most of it. Go out for sports; earn your letters and numbers. You'll find yourself meeting new friends and getting more fun out of life. Try to join some of the clubs—you'll find yourself keeping busy and loving it. Of course, don't try to do so much outside of classes that you have no time for the homework. Sometimes it does seem like drudgery, but in the future you can say that you not only enjoyed your social life to the utmost but you also got everything you could out of your work.

Most of all, Juniors, cooperate. Lasell is like one big community, and everyone must do her part. Cooperate with your friends and your teachers and you'll see that you'll fit with everyone. We seniors are senior sisters to all of you and we want to help in every way to make you love Lasell as we do.

Lasell Senior On Store College Board

Many of the merchandising students have some interesting stories to tell about their summer jobs. Berniss Coyne worked in Hahnes' Department Store in Newark, New Jersey. She worked for the first few weeks as a sales girl and then she was chosen to be the representative from Lasell for the college board. Other colleges represented were New Jersey College, Vassar, Oberland, Michigan State, Syracuse, Chestnut Hill, St. Elizabeth, and St. Lawrence. Lasell was the only junior college represented.

The girls on the board decorated their own department and gave a fashion show in which Berniss participated. Each school represented had a shadow box where an outfit was displayed. Bernie's choice for the Lasell box was a brown, white, and yellow checked suit, brown shoes, purse, and gloves of leather, and a brown cloche hat.

Berniss had a grand time advising prospective college students and helping them with various problems. She found that some of the most frequent questions seemed to be "May I wear dungarees?" "Would there be much use for date clothes?" Among the girls she met on her job were prospective Lasell students including her junior sister.

Berniss enjoyed her work and hopes to continue in the merchandising field.

MISS RAND VACATIONS IN NEW HAMPSHIRE

Miss Margaret Rand, Lasell Junior College's Dean from 1938 to 1944, passed a pleasant summer at Frances-Town, New Hampshire, with her sister. She spent a great deal of time lying in the sun and her most recent pastime has been jelly-making. Mrs. McDonald reports that Miss Rand is feeling much better than she did last spring.

WE WERE GLAD TO HEAR:

—Dr. Guy M. Winslow speak to us on the general history of Lasell, and to see the films of our college on September 14.
—And talk with the faculty at the reception in Winslow on September 16.
—Dr. J. Burford Parry of the Wellesley Congregational Church on September 17.
—Dr. Winslow on September 18.
—Mrs. Sypher in the first of her weekly analyses of the news on September 21.
—Dean Phyllis Hoyt and members of the executive council on September 22.
—Dr. Ralph H. Rogers of the Auburn-dale Congregational Church on making the most of one's talents, on September 24.
—Mrs. Hudson and Mrs. Andros advise on decorating our rooms, on September 25.
—Orphean on September 26 and 27.
—Mrs. Sypher, on September 28.

Miss Blatchford's greeting to Lasell 1944-45—Best wishes for success and happiness to each and every one of you.

Notice

The LASELL NEWS wishes to call the student body's attention to the fact that this is Volume XIII of the NEWS, that it is edited and issued from Room 13, Bragdon Hall, and that the second number for this year will be published on Friday, October 13.

Lasell Students Hail from Maine To New Mexico

The 444 students enrolled at Lasell Junior College this year hail from states as widely separated as Maine and New Mexico, and from territories as far flung as Hawaii and Puerto Rico. More of us belong to Massachusetts than to any other countryside; the Bay State claims one hundred and eighty-nine members of our body. Eighty-five other Lasellites come from Connecticut, Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, and Rhode Island. But 68 New Yorkers and 65 New Jerseyites prevent the campus from being completely dominated by New England accents, while four Southerners and five Middle- and Far-Westerners add a still more different note.

The complete tally is as follows:

Massachusetts	189
New York	68
New Jersey	65
Connecticut	35
Maine	19
New Hampshire	15
Pennsylvania	11
Vermont	10
Ohio	8
Rhode Island	6
Delaware	4
Michigan	2
Colorado	1
District of Columbia	1
Georgia	1
Illinois	1
Indiana	1
Maryland	1
New Mexico	1
Tennessee	1
Virginia	1
Netherlands West Indies	1
Hawaii	1
Puerto Rico	1

MR. WASS

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

For two years Mr. Wass was principal of Machias High School in Maine, which he had attended. Then he went to the East Maine Conference Seminary, a coed educational school in Bucksport, Maine, as dean and sub-master.

He left Bucksport in 1929 and moved to Hanover, Mass., to become principal of the high school there for twelve years. While living in Hanover Mr. Wass attended the Boston University Graduate School and received his M.A. there in 1935. In 1937 and 1941 and during the summer of 1943 he did graduate work in guidance and supervision of instruction at the Harvard Graduate School of Education.

His summers were spent as counselor and director of a boys' camp at Bridgton and Harrison in Maine. He remembers well the long canoeing trips and sailing he did with the boys during that time.

In 1941 he left Hanover, Mass., and served as superintendent of schools at Hamilton, Mass. From there he came to Lasell. Mr. and Mrs. Wass are now living in Auburndale with their two daughters, Carol, a sophomore at Newton High School, and Anita, a graduate of Westbrook Junior College.

When asked what impressed him most about Lasell, Mr. Wass replied, "Oh, I was impressed most of all by the family feeling and friendly spirit."

Dean Phyllis Hoyt

Miss Phyllis Hoyt, Lasell's new dean, has made her home in Wellesley Hills, Massachusetts, since she was five years old. She lives with her mother, father and sister. She also has a brother who is now in Europe.

Miss Hoyt was educated in Wellesley public schools and graduated from high school there in 1935. She went on to Russell Sage College in Troy, New York, where she majored in social science. During her senior year she edited the college paper, making it up herself in type at the printer's. She graduated in 1939 with honors in history. She was also awarded the keystone, the highest extra-curricular award given. From Russell Sage she went to Tufts where she received her master's degree in history in 1940.

A resident of Wellesley Hills most of her life, Miss Hoyt had heard a lot about Lasell Junior College and had known girls who attended this school. At the completion of her education she wondered if there might be a place for her here. Upon inquiry she found that there was. Four years ago Miss Phyllis Hoyt began her career at Lasell as instructor in United States history, the history of the Americas and sociology. She became acting dean last spring when Miss Rand was taken ill. She remained in this position from the Spring Vacation until the close of school last June. She is now beginning her first year as regular dean here at Lasell.

Her spare time is spent as most people's is. She enjoys an evening in town for dinner and a play or a symphony.

This past summer Miss Hoyt and her sister spent some time visiting a friend in Kansas City. She also spent a week in Rochester, New York, with her college roommate.

Miss Hoyt said she finds being Dean of Lasell a very interesting occupation, and one that keeps her thoroughly busy.

Faculty News

Miss Evelyn Borden Potts, instructor in foods and textiles, first came to Lasell four years ago. She was then teaching at Knox School, and was visiting Lasell as the guest of Miss Ruth Goodwin during Commencement week. Miss Potts was so impressed by the spirit of the college and the friendly atmosphere that she decided she would like to return here to teach. She spoke to President Guy M. Winslow, and was consequently accepted as a teacher in the home economics department when a vacancy arose.

Miss Potts, now living at Hawthorne, is a native of Chicago, and a stranger to Boston. She is a graduate of the foods and dietetics department of Columbia University in New York City. Before teaching at Knox, she was on the faculty of Mary Institute of Washington University in St. Louis.

Besides domestic science, Miss Potts enjoys reading, knitting and needle point. She collects pictures of cats and kittens, which she sends to her eleven-year-old niece, whose pride is a large and varied collection of scrapbooks filled with such pictures. Her newest hobby is eating lobsters in the rough.

Miss Potts enjoys teaching at Lasell, and during her stay here, hopes to become sufficiently acquainted with Boston to determine if there are any square corners.

Miss Carter, our new instructor in crafts and fashions, is one of those people who loves activity—everything from football and swimming to carpentry and painting.

Miss Carter comes from Newton Corner and seems to know a great deal about New England. She is a graduate of the Massachusetts School of Art, where she received her B.A. degree. During some of her summer vacations she spent time studying painting under Borse Willer, at the University of Vermont summer school.

This summer Miss Carter worked for R. H. White's helping to make fifteen-foot heads of the four allied leaders for the day when victory is declared.

Miss Carter lives on third floor Bragdon and thinks that Lasell is a "very fine place." Watercolor painting is her favorite pastime, though she does enjoy modern art, modern dancing, swing and classical music. By the way, she prefers Bing Crosby to Frank Sinatra. But then—others do too!

Her dislikes are very few—just gum chewers and rainy days.

We know it's going to be fun having Miss Carter with us—and we hope she will learn to love Lasell as we do.

Miss Marjorie Gould, instructor in English and psychology at Lasell Junior College 1941-44, will probably have sailed for an unknown destination with a Red Cross Recreation unit before this issue of the NEWS is published.

New Books Added To The Library

Collected Poems—Thomas Stearns Eliot
A Manual of Engineering Drawing

—Thomas Ewing French
Collected Poems—Wilfred Wilson Gibson
Peter the Great—Maurice Bethell Jones
Gone with the Wind—Margaret Mitchell
The Complete Words of O. Henry

—Sidney Porter (O. Henry)
Selected Poems—George William Russell
The Disappearing Daily

—Oswald Garrison Villard

Another new member of the faculty at Lasell this fall is Miss Lillian MacArthur. Miss MacArthur comes to us from Boston. Her original home is in Cambridge but she has made Boston her home for most of her life.

She received her B.A. degree in theology at Gordon College in Boston, and her master's degree at Boston University.

Miss MacArthur is teaching psychology history of the Americas, and sociology at Lasell.

Though her teaching takes up the majority of her time, Miss MacArthur still manages to have many absorbing hobbies and outside interests. She likes music a great deal, and plays the piano and the marimba. She also has a great many collections, for example, a collection of Madonna pictures, a large library of psychology books, copper plates, vases, and candle sticks.

Miss MacArthur has done a great deal of work in the Brookline Baptist Church. She was Pastor's Assistant there for many years and taught religious education at church conferences.

Miss Winslow is originally from Maine. She attended Bates College and received her Master's degree at Columbia. She has taught at Kent's Hill and Winslow High School in Maine, and comes to us after two years at the Mason Public High School in Mason, Michigan. Miss Winslow said she likes Lasell and the students very much, and we hope she will continue to do so.

Miss Elizabeth Winslow is the new member of the Physical Education Department at Lasell Junior College this year. Perhaps many of you have already met her while taking your gym physicals and making out new gym programs. Miss "Mac" will be up in the office this year, and, as a consequence, will probably not have time to take care of more than one gym class. Miss Winslow will show her versatility by instructing classes in several sports.

Net a new teacher at Lasell, but one with a new job is Dr. Weygandt. She has taken Miss Marjorie Gould's place as instructor of Journalism I and is now the faculty advisor for the LASELL NEWS.

Miss Ruth Goodwin, instructor in dramatics and English at Lasell 1938-44, is now a member of the faculty at Emerson College in Boston.

Mrs. Eleanor Spurr, instructor in design and crafts at Lasell 1943-44, is just settling into her new home at Franklin, Mass.

Dos and Don'ts For Juniors

Do:

- Be a good sport.
- Wear heels on Sunday to dinner and vespers.
- Make out permissions on time.
- Keep the Barn clean.

Don't:

- Go in town looking sloppy.
- Walk on lawns of private homes.
- Go into senior houses without being invited until after open houses.
- Wear kerchiefs to classes or the cafeteria.

First Days

I sat on the train gazing out into the rainy night, which was too dark to see anything in. The conductor called out, "Auburndale!" and my heart sank. It seemed too much to expect of anyone to venture out in a pouring rain. I picked up my two small suitcases and overnight bag and stepped off the train into what seemed to be the station. The train hurried off leaving three other girls and me to await the arrival of a somewhat tardy taxi. The taxi took us to Bragdon. There I found out the number of my room in Woodland and went to it at once.

I walked into Woodland and found myself apparently roommateless. When I had finished unpacking, I was called down to Mrs. McDonald's room. There I met fifteen girls who had also ventured to Lasell that rainy night. We chattered with Mrs. McDonald until very late.

The next morning I awoke to learn that I had overslept breakfast, and not knowing there was a place called "The Barn" for such unfortunates, I didn't eat. The day lagged endlessly.

Then the excitement came—the hurricane. When that arrived I wasn't too sure what to expect next. I felt more forlorn than ever, more lonely. It wasn't until that evening after the hurricane that I met my roommate and suitemates. We sat up and talked until midnight.

Friday I was up bright and early so as not to miss breakfast. I ate with my roommate and suitemates. We took tests all day, but even that didn't cast a shadow over the fun I was beginning to have. By the time Stunt Night had come and gone and the Reception was at hand my reaction to Lasell had definitely changed. It was no longer a feeling of lonesomeness but rather a feeling of cheerfulness and gaiety. I had by this time decided that attending Lasell was going to be fun as well as work.

STUNT NIGHT

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tellectual giant, book in hand, and Lyn Babbitt, the enthusiastic athlete, laden with golf clubs and tennis rackets.

A series of songs and charades by different groups of seniors followed. Highlights of this part of the program were Jeff Fuller and her "flourishing swingers", and Pris Robbins and her chorus.

The new students then displayed their talents. Hillen Peck gave part of her repertoire: boogie-woogie and fox-trot on the "staggering Steinway." After rendering terrific keyboard illustrations, she indulged in the finer arts of tumbling. Other new students presented more charades and displayed their powers as jitterbugs.

To round the program off, the students, who had spent the intermission greeting newcomers with their hall songs, sang the songs of Bragdon and Woodland, and cheered for their own halls.

Stunt Night came to an end with the singing of the Alma Mater. The new students returned to their "dorms" with a new feeling of friendship for the seniors.

**If You Can't Buy a
Bond a Week,
Buy One By the Week!**

**Patronize Our
Advertisers**

SPORTS CHAT

Hi, sports!

"A sport for every girl and every girl a good sport" is the motto of our gym department and an appropriate motto, too. Headed by Miss "Mac" the department offers such a variety of sports that every girl is bound to find at least one to her liking. Right now they are offering hockey, soccer, tennis, golf, archery, swimming and badminton. Regular teams are formed and any girl who wishes to practice for these teams can go out for hockey at 3:45 on Monday and Tuesday, and for soccer at the same time on Wednesday and Thursday.

As winter comes the sports will change, basketball and volleyball coming in. For extra-curricular activities there will be skiing, skating and tobogganing. The White Mountains trip will be one of the highlights of the year. What could be more fun than to pack up and spend a few days up in the mountains of New Hampshire with not one thought but how to enjoy yourself?

Spring will bring with it the return of baseball and crew. Our ball teams may not be as good as the Dodgers but what is lacking in ability is made up in enthusiasm. Then comes the crowning glory of the year of sports . . . River Day, when the best of the Lasell oarsmen compete on the Charles with students and faculty cheering them on.

Don't be shy about coming out for sports. If you are not expert in a sport there is all the more reason for you to take it up. The gym department is here to help us to learn to play and does not expect to find us all Ann Townsends or Helen Willses.

NEVER MIND

Pigtails swinging to and fro,
Faces full of smiles and woe,
Bib and tucker neatly marked,
Songs and names in memories parked,
Skirts a-flutter in the breeze
Around assorted junior knees
Animals of every kind
Tucked with books, before, behind.

Never mind, my little chum.
Soon your time is bound to come,
You can grin at next year's crop
And to them apply the mop!

Class Room Boners

Artists and works of art named on a recent batch of papers for Mrs. Krause included: El Gerco, Witzler's Mother, Monolissa.

Square Dance Coming Back?

"Swing your partner all around—then you promenade the ground." This was the call that caused all of the gleeful laughter in the gym Saturday night, September 23.

Most of the girls were dressed as boys in slacks and shirts, but a few came as country lasses in skirts and sweaters. Shrieks and laughter punctuated the music as Mr. Loy, the caller, taught us "square dances" and "couple-waltzes." Each and everyone waited anxiously for the explanation to finish and the dancing to begin.

Miss Mac helped Mr. Loy demonstrate the dance steps while the crowd stood around clapping hands. Two of the most popular dances were the well known Virginia Reel and a completely new one, The Seven Jumps. The latter, although thought by many to be an Indian War Dance, was a Danish Folk Dance. Whatever it was, it proved the most laugh-provoking of all. The dancers swung around in a circle with each chorus, after which the new jumps were introduced and added to the previous ones. It ended with the dancers lying in small balls on the floor.

Cheers and shouts of glee ended the program and it is the hope of all of us that Mr. Loy will be with us again and we also hope that many more people will come out for it really was, "a night for fun."

Anecdotes

It happened in Spanish class. It seems that Senora was calling the roll. She called Frank, Hopkins, then Bacon. She is now looking for Eggs.

We wonder why Mrs. Fuller is so interested in whether Betty Gallop is any relation to "The Poll" or not.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Bulletin

Interests to look forward to:

Sunday, October 1—Rev. Herbert Hitchen of the Unitarian Church in West Newton.

Monday, October 2—Mayor Paul M. Goddard.

Tuesday, October 3—Student Sing.

Wednesday, October 4—Orphean.

Thursday, October 5—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, October 6—Lasell Campus and Community Association.

Monday, October 9—Movies—"Keep Em Rolling."

Tuesday, October 10—Orphean.

Wednesday, October 11—Orphean.

Thursday, October 12—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, October 13—Edith Marshall Clarke, Swiss hand bells.

College Magazines
College Newspapers
College Annuals

Specializing in these, we do them better than most and at prices lower than many.

The Heffernan Press
150 Fremont St., Worcester

SAVE A DOLLAR

There was a moaning and a groaning; in other words, "Suzabella Lasella" was "broke." She had no money for buying her weekly allotment of Defense Stamps; she had no money to contribute to her class dues; and alas, she did not even have the money with which to buy her cokes, cigarettes, or even a cake of soap! What did she do?

The big opportunity came. "Suzabella Lasella," being able-bodied and not lacking brains, began to earn money. Her first work was ironing and pressing; then she turned to washing sweaters, polishing shoes, setting hair, substituting as waitress, and sitting with the babies of nearby families, until at last she sang a different tune. Instead of moaning and groaning, it was laughing and smiling, for now she could buy her Defense Stamps, give to the Red Cross, pay her class dues, and even buy all of those "et cetera."

BUY
MORE
WAR BONDSLASELL CAMPUS AND COMMUNITY
ASSOCIATION

Boston Column

Stage Plays

Plymouth—Miriam Hopkins and Victor Jory in "The Perfect Marriage," playing for two weeks, starting September 19.

Mady Christians in "I Remember Mama," two weeks, beginning October 2.

Shubert—"Robin Hood," romantic comic opera, beginning September 25.

Colonial—Joy Hodges in "Our Fanny," a farce playing for one week, starting September 25.

Opera House—Russian Ballet, one week only, beginning October 2.

Wilbur—"Meet a Body," a murder mystery comedy, starting October 3.

New Books Added
To The Library

New books added to the library this year are:

Album of American History

—James Truslow Adams

The Life of Abraham Lincoln

—William Eleazar Barton

Bismark: the Man and the Statesman

—Prince Otto von Bismark

Nutrition and Physical Fitness

—Lotta Jean Bogert

Lord Shaftesbury—John Wesley Bready

China Handbook

—China Ministry of Information

The Life of Mahomet—Emile Dermenghem

Collected Poems—Hilda Doolittle

The Complete Sherlock Holmes

—Sir Arthur Conan Doyle

GARDNER GALS
TO KEEP WARM

That big ditch which we all came so dangerously close to falling into was not there just to make life difficult. No indeed! Steam pipes have been put in which will heat Gardner from Winslow Hall. In past years this senior house has been a problem in heating. But now there've been some changes made. The steam shuts off automatically when there is enough heat and goes on again when the thermometer reaches a lower temperature. There is a bend at one point to allow for expansion and contraction of the pipes and to prevent breakage. On the outside is a covering of insulation and galvanized iron as a protection against the weather. So you see, gals, it's all for your benefit. Gardner will be warm this year—but definitely!

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Lasell's Dramatic Club Elects Its Officers

About one hundred of Lasell's interested, dramatically inclined (and otherwise) students attended the Dramatic Club's first meeting on Monday, September 25. At that time, under the supervision of Miss Morrill, officers for the Dramatic Club were chosen.

Jeanne Gilbert, 1945, was elected president. Jeanne, who hails from Westfield, N. J., is hoping to make acting her career and she is preparing herself for it by taking dramatic and secretarial courses here at Lasell. She is a member of the Orphean Club and the Studio Group; she has worked hack stage and took part in some of last year's productions. She expects this experience to help her with the "Priscilla Beach Players" at Plymouth, Mass., whom she is planning to join next summer.

Carol Buck, a junior and the Dramatic Club's vice president, comes from Wethersfield, Conn. Carol enjoys being in plays, and loves to play hockey and soccer.

The club's treasurer is Molly Ing, the junior whose hula-hula dances we all enjoyed and envied so very much junior night. Molly was horn on the Isle of Molokai and was a member of the Dramatic Club at Stevenson Intermediate School at Honolulu.

Jane Bergwall, another junior whose home is in Hingham, Mass., is secretary. Jane is planning to become active in soccer, hockey—and of course in the Dramatic Club.

June Ahner, whom we all know as the President of the Student Council and captain of her crew, is manager of the club. June's home is in Scarsdale, N. Y.

The production manager, Rosamond McCorkindale, hails from Holyoke, Mass. Corky, aside from the Dramatic Club, is interested in crew and soccer.

This year's club is open to all Lasell girls. Tryouts for Barrie's "Alice Sit by the Fire" have already been held.

Retail Trainers Visit Stores

The retailing students spent the morning in Boston doing a survey of the leading stores, Saturday, October 7. The girls had printed questionnaires which they took with them. They had to consider such problems as: lighting, display windows, layout of the main floor, general appearance, location of certain departments, and observation of traffic within the store.

The stores surveyed were: Jordan Marsh Company, Wm. Filene's Sons, Jay's, Crawford Hollidge, Slattery's, and R. H. Stearns. Lasell girls go to Boston on the average of once a week, but they seldom observe the stores in which they shop. A few of the girls had not even been in some of the stores listed.

The girls had a grand time dodging people in Jordan's basement, and pressing their noses against the display windows. On your next trip to town ask a merchandiser where to find "it".

Torture Week Ends; Juniors Entertain

After three days of hazing and waiting on the seniors, "torture week" finally came to an end with a show put on by the juniors and directed by Barbara Rudell, Friday night, September 29.

Molly Ing from Hawaii just about stole the whole show with a real Hawaiian dance and a swing version of the Hula. After the second dance, she was called back for three encores with applause and shouts of "More! More!" She was dressed in a bright colored sarong and wore a red lei and bracelet.

Next on the show was a typical Barn bridge scene which was supposed to have taken place during the dreaded days of Junior Week. It showed the juniors lighting the cigarettes of the seniors and keeping the Barn clean.

After a slight intermission, the curtain went up on a scene in a theatre. After this the "Chorus Girls" made a one-two-three-kick entrance on the stage fashionably dressed in rolled-up dungarees with shirt tails hanging to their knees.

The show was finally brought to a close with a song written to the tune of Boh Hope's "Thanks for the Memories" which was sung to the seniors by the entire cast.

Palmer Leaves; Lasell Grieves

Men may come and men may go at Lasell, but Palmer, aged four, is our love. There is not a girl on the campus who has not been asked, "Where you going?" Palmer, who lives next door to Carpenter, can usually be found in the vicinity of the Barn, wearing a serious face and giving a word to everyone. He is a perfect gentleman and shows no favoritism. When asked whom he loves, he replies, "Everybody." It is plain that he will grow up to be a great diplomatist.

He is undiplomatically ready to make unqualified statements, however. He prophesies that the war will be over in a year, and that Japan will crumble before Germany.

Our young hero is devoted to "lectricity trains" and waterfalls. During an interview he confided that the only deficiency in this neighborhood is its lack of Niagaras.

But a great tragedy will occur in about a month. Palmer is leaving us! Everyone will miss his questions and his smile. Without Palmer sitting on the steps and without Palmer, quiet as a mouse, at Orphean rehearsal, Lasell will not be the same.

"News" Editors For Year Announced

The editors for this year's LASELL NEWS have been appointed. Louise Long and Virginia Phillips are Editor and Associate Editor respectively. Lou comes from Providence, Rhode Island, and is taking the Liberal Arts course. Ginnie, a Secretarial student, hails from Worcester, Mass.

Joanne Parshey of Fitchburg, Massachusetts, an English major, has been made

LCCA Reveals Plans For Coming Year

"Lend a hand" could easily have been the theme of the assembly Friday, October 6, which the L.C.C.A. took over with talks and skits to illustrate their plans. Each student was presented with a list of opportunities to help and the choice lay with her. During the coming year the L.C.C.A. plans to be of service to the community as well as to the campus. Helping with small children, volunteer work at hospitals, clerical work, all will serve to lighten the heavy task that has been placed on every community in war time. The best possible way in which to help a service man is to give your blood. The importance of this cannot be stressed enough. A more immediate aid would be volunteer work at a canteen. Work on campus can be equally interesting; sell bonds, make surgical dressings, help some poor family at Christmas, give your time in some way. The L.C.C.A. has already held a dance. They are at work now planning further social activities. These projects, however, can only be carried out with full co-operation from the student body. There will be a meeting of the L.C.C.A. this week to organize what material they have.

Miss Morrill Is Lasell Graduate

Miss Roberta Morrill was born in Nashua, New Hampshire, where she lived and went to school throughout the elementary grades and high school. After high school she came here to Lasell. Following her graduation from Lasell she went to Europe with Miss Constance Blackstock, a former member of the faculty here at Lasell. In England they took in the Shakespearean Festival at Stratford-on-Avon by which Miss Morrill was very much impressed. Before returning to this country she traveled down through the Mediterranean. Back in the United States, Miss Morrill then attended the Leland Powers School of the Theatre and Radio. Following graduation she was with the Booth Bay players for five years. She did some theatre work in Florida for three or four winters, generally playing the lead. Among the productions in which she participated two were "Ah Wilderness" and "Kind Lady".

As to her future here at Lasell, Miss Morrill has definite plans for a light comedy, a drama, and an experimental drama. Her production classes will also have the pleasure of presenting a one act play written by Mrs. Winslow.

V-12 DANCE

About 75 couples attended the V-12 dance given by the Lasell Campus and Community Association on Saturday evening, September 30, from 8 to 12 o'clock. V-12ers and members of the R.O.T.C. from both Harvard and M.I.T. were in attendance.

Besides the regular dances, there were two girl cut-in dances and a few Paul Jones dances.

The music for the dance was supplied by the latest popular records, and cider and doughnuts were served as refreshments.

Exchange Editor. Peg Patton, a junior, of Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, was made Business Manager.

SENIORS HOLD ANNUAL HOUSE ELECTIONS

Presidents Elected to The Senior Houses Sunday, October First

The elections for senior house presidents were held Sunday evening, October 1, 1944. Besides having the duty of keeping law and order in her house, each president automatically becomes a member of the Student Council, and must attend each meeting.

President of Briggs, Marilyn Ford, hails from Kingston, Mass. "Lindy" is a secretarial student. She made her crew team last spring, and also played basketball.

Elaine McQuillan of Waterville, Maine, was elected president of Carpenter. Elaine, who is taking the general course, made crew last year.

Clark elected Marcia Clements from Coeymans, New York, as its house president. "Clemie" is a Liberal Arts student, and is a member of the Inner Dramatic Club.

Marje Olson was chosen president of Chandler. Marje is from Worcester, Mass., and is taking the Home Economics course.

Connie Arley, elected president of Conn, is from Rye, New York. Connie is a language major, and a French Club member.

The president of Cushing, Edith Copp, is from Westfield, New Jersey. "Hap" is a secretarial student, and a member of Orphean.

Draper elected Nancy Muzzey of Orange, Mass. Nancy, a Liberal Arts student, was secretary of the Modern Dance Club.

The president of Gardner is Lynn Babbitt from Atlanta, Georgia. Lynn is a merchandising student, and made her crew team last spring.

Helen Novado was elected president of Pickard. Helen, a merchandising student, comes from Cortland, New York.

Lasell Junior From Hawaii

This year among Lasell's students from other countries is one from Hawaii.

Lasell was chosen for Molly Ing by her brother, Sheriaan Ing, who is a junior at M.I.T. Since they were both interested in furthering their education in the United States, they selected neighboring colleges so that they could be near each other. Molly is happy in the choice made for her. She says she admires the spirit of Lasell, and particularly enjoys its sports program.

Molly went to school on the island of Oahu, but her home is on Molokai, where her father is proprietor of the Hotel Kaunakakai. Her mother and older sister live there also.

Molly graduated in '44 from the Roosevelt High School, where she majored in commercial subjects.

Between sessions she and her friends went to the beach to enjoy a continuous round of picnics and swimming. Later they all visited her vacation home on the island of Molokai.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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TRAITS OF OTHER STATES

It is our oddities that make us interesting. This is true of states and countries no less than of people. Our kindness or our courage or our tolerance may make us lovable, but our individual quirks of character give us our appeal. Only one who savors our peculiarities as well as our virtues and our faults really understands us. The more the various sections of our country and the nations of our hemisphere know of one another's idiosyncrasies and customs the better they will get along together.

In this belief we devoted an editorial in our last issue to the characteristics that give New England its flavor. We plan to print a series treating as many regions as we know intimately enough to do justice to. The second in our series deals with the Middle Atlantic states.

Don't believe what the geography books tell you. They will tell you—at least the old-fashioned ones will—"New York means skyscrapers and vineyards and saltbeds; New Jersey means boardwalks and truck gardens; Pennsylvania means coal and oil and steel mills." They will be right as far as they go. Perhaps we should have said, "Don't stop at what the geography books tell you." These three states do mean all these things. But they mean very much else besides.

York state has other views to offer than the panorama of Fifth Avenue, the profile of the Empire State, Greenwich Village, and the Statue of Liberty silhouetted against the sky. She can provide other pictures than rows of grape vines scoring the southern slopes of hills, and salt-pans. York state is the countryside of double-doored farmhouses, of wedge-shaped glacial moraines, terraced with cattle tracks and dotted with brier roses, of steep-shored lakes and the Palisades and the "Canawl". Dairy cheeses belong to her as much as the exotic foods sold on Manhattan. She has drawn on both Holland and England for her rural population. She can choose between the native folklore celebrated by H. W. Thompson in *Body, Boots and Britches* and the imported, but drowsily charming, legends of Washington Irving. She possesses a richness very different from the prodigality of the city that marks the Hudson's fall into Long Island Sound.

Jersey, too, is something by herself. She is not merely a suburban New York where the taxes are cheaper, nor is she a convalescent home for Eastern North America. Neither is she adequately described by the term "garden state", though she is quite literally that—a paradise of tomatoes and limas, peaches and cantaloupes. She has, as every state and man should have, her bleak and desert places. She boasts Barnegat's dunes as well as Cape May's "diamonds"; the pixie moss and arbutus of the pine barrens as well as the carefully cultivated magnolias and azaleas of the estates in Morris County; the cedar-stained waters of the Rancocas as well as the increasingly muddy ones of the Delaware. Her lower reaches were settled by the Swedes before the English came; her Salem is as picturesque, if not quite so old, as New England's; the folk who live among her pines sing old English ballads, and dance to "The Bailiff's Daughter of Islington". Her flats are counteracted by her mountains, her newness is mellowed by her oldness.

Pennsylvania, old and new, does not lack for oddities. She knows it herself. Let one of her traditional sayings be witness (Pennsylvanian is speaking to Pennsylvanian): "Everybody's queer but thee and me, and sometimes I think thee's a little queer, too." Perhaps the Quaker State has even more distinctive characteristics than New York and New Jersey, since she has more personalities to possess peculiarities of their own. She is, as the geographies say, a great industrial state. But while it is all too true that the smoke from the stacks of her big cities actually clouds the air, she owns country neighborhoods where you can touch a tree-trunk without being smooched with soft-coal dust. She is a city state and a country state—Lancaster County produces more crops per acre than any other agricultural district in the United States—she harbors within her borders descendants of English, Welsh, German, Scotch Irish, and even, in her northern portions, New English immigrants, as well as of countless nationalities that have invaded her mines and factories. Red sandstone Quaker Meeting houses, steepleless and sycamore-surrounded; red-painted Pennsylvania Dutch barns, branded with the six-petalled white symbols that ward off witches and lightning-strokes; spring-houses in hollows, and Cape Cod cottages brought in by the settlers from Connecticut who once poured into her northern plateaus—all these lend flavor to her landscape. She can preen herself on the possession of rolling country, hills and mountains, the gorge at Wellsborough, and, like New York, of a small share in the

Great Lakes. She attains place names as delightful as Honeybrook and Gum Stump, foods as individual in taste as apple butter and scrapple. Ahmish farmers, black-bearded and black-hatted, driving cube-shaped black-curtained Ahmish wagons up ridge roads, Scotch Irishmen keeping up the custom of the parade on Orangeman's Day, pretzel-sellers on the city streets—folk of this sort are as characteristic of Pennsylvania as the smart sophisticates of Philadelphia's Main Line, and as much a part of her as memories of Penn's treaty with the Indians or the Declaration of Independence Hall on July 4, 1776; as much a part of her as Valley Forge or Gettysburg.

The old-fashioned history books emphasize decisive battles and sweeping trends of thought, just as the old-fashioned geographies talk about the big industries. They are not wrong in doing so, but they do not tell us enough. Big things are, after all, the results of a conglomeration of little ones. Is not the opportunity to develop and preserve peculiarities of our own at once a cause and a symptom of freedom?

A SENSE OF HUMOR

A sense of humor is man's most valuable possession. Without it he would be quite lost among his fellows. He would be lonely, he would be unhappy, and all the world would go on without him.

But to bring the subject down to earth and consequently down to us: the Juniors who have just survived their initiation have come into direct contact with the need for a sense of humor. They really showed that they had quite a bit of knowledge on the subject, and the seniors, too, did their part. But a sense of humor is not something to be preserved for emergencies. Every day, every minute, we have a need for a sense of humor. Sometimes we feel it is quite overtaxed, but without it where would we be? People just don't beat their heads against walls because somebody didn't write them a letter, nor do they let out wild shrieks in class when they are unfortunate enough to be called on for the only part in a lesson that they don't know. Very few people start pulling hair because someone lost their favorite bracelet, no matter how much they'd like to do so. Besides we have a place for people like that.

No, without a doubt, we all need a sense of humor. In fact, we must have one in order to get along at all. Every day brings about a chance to improve this valuable possession of ours, to enlarge upon it, and make it so much a part of us that we can laugh at ourselves. Some of the most terrible mistakes can be remedied by a chuckle, a well-aimed pun or merely a broad grin. Just relax into it, don't try too hard or the result will be too terrible to describe. Remember we all have failings; no one is perfect. To make up for this fact we were given a sense of humor. Hang on to it, and use it!

LEISURE TIME IN TOWN

If your Saturday is a half-holiday, why not take a friend and make Boston your destination, whether or not shopping is included in your program? Taking the 1:01 train from Auburndale and getting out at Huntington Avenue—or, if you prefer, going by bus and subway and disembarking at Copley Square—you can begin your tour at the Public Library. There are always exhibits there for the bookish or historically-minded, and postcards for souvenir-hunters.

Leaving the library, you can stroll down Boylston Street, passing many interesting eating places, the Natural History Museum, second-hand bookstores and exclusive dress-shops. At the end of the street you run plump against the Public Garden, cross Arlington to enter it, and pursue your way down the slanting paths. In spring this place is a glory of flowers and flowering shrubs, jonquils and tulips and pansies, Korean cherries and lilacs according to their seasons. In winter, you can lean over the bridge that spans the neck of its pond and watch skaters of all ages and degrees of proficiency wheeling about below you. At this time of year the garden is less interesting, perhaps, but if you are curious about trees, here is a good place to give yourself a lesson in their varieties; all the trunks are labelled.

And of course, there are always the swan boats. Swan's neck curving at their prows, these flat-bottomed, chair-lined tubs move slowly about the pond in a figure eight. They are propelled by pedals, like the smaller, orange, water-beetle-like objects that haunt the Charles near Norumbega, and they usually carry a cross-section of American democracy. Little boys and girls from out of town whose parents have promised them a ride because they have been good at the dentist's, street urchins, elderly spinsters from Beacon Hill, Harvard professors and sailors fresh from Atlantic cruises all crowd on together.

By the time you have crossed Charles Street from the Garden into the Common, passed the parade grounds and the Victory gardens, avoided tripping over the pigeons and found your way out near the Park Street Church, it will be getting on in the afternoon; that is, if you have made your stroll leisurely, and have done the average amount of window shopping. You will not be far from the big stores if you have errands to do and time to do them in; restaurants will not be distant, if you are planning on staying in to dinner, and a sprint down Summer Street will take you to the South Station should you be homeward-bound. A dive into the Park Street subway-entrance and a jump onto a Lake Street-Commonwealth Avenue car will also get you back to Auburndale. If you don't mind plodding along on city pavements, you will have had a pleasant and not very expensive jaunt.

Patronize Our Advertisers

Bulletin

- Sunday, October 15—Rev. Harold B. Sedgwick, All Saints Church, Brookline
- Monday, October 16—Mr. Wass
- Tuesday, October 17—Student Sing
- Wednesday, October 18—Orphean
- Thursday, October 19—Mrs. Sypher
- Friday, October 20—Mr. Samuel Tyack, gem expert from Shreve, Crump, and Low
- Sunday, October 22—Rev. Robert Blakesley, Congregational Church, Wellesley Hills
- Monday, October 23—Dr. Guy M. Winslow
- Tuesday, October 24—Orphean
- Wednesday, October 25—Orphean
- Thursday, October 26—Mrs. Sypher
- Friday, October 27—Movies: Yosemite Park: Cartoon

FROM WEEK TO WEEK

The sun came up Wednesday, September 29, bringing with it the long awaited Junior Week. The juniors were up early that Wednesday morning preparing for the day ahead. The general rules to be observed for three days were as follows—wear no make-up or nail polish and no jewelry except watches and valuable rings; no sitting in the Barn on Wednesday, Thursday, or Friday; report to all meals; know Alma Mater and names of 15 seniors; have a four line complimentary jingle about your senior sister to say at request; wear a baby bib with your name on it in large letters; be prepared to light the cigarettes of the seniors and give them first place in line at meals; wear a loud color combination of sweater and skirt and wear both inside out.

Juniors could be seen trotting to classes that first day looking like something out of the day nursery. All were carrying stuffed animals and wearing a tail 24 inches long made of anything from ribbons to the *Robert E. Lee Hotel* bath towels. Their "crowning glories" were twisted into twelve luscious pigtailed of all shapes and sizes. Some found it very hard to refrain from talking in the dining room at lunch, especially with the helpful seniors encouraging everyone. The worst ordeal of the day was waiting until four o'clock to get the mail; and then, as the day did not end formally until five o'clock, trying to slip quietly in and out of the Barn unobserved. For if a junior was cornered by a group of seniors, she usually found herself obliged to put in an appearance at senior court that night. Any disregard to rules meant attending court, where the seniors devised various forms of punishments for their victims.

Thursday dawned, bringing on the second day of Junior Week. The rules for the day were as bad as Wednesday's if not worse. Girls were seen walking on the campus with their hair in an up-sweep resembling a group of wild weeds, blown and scattered. The latest creations being modeled in footwear were high heels and anklets of different colors. The dining room that noon was an odd sight indeed, with the juniors eating a square meal and using only a spoon. Many forgetful students were sentenced to court that night where they were sometimes made to pray for rain and the rains came. At five o'clock everyone dashed to the closest place for a cigarette, the first one allowed that day. Along with permission to smoke came permission to let the hair-do's come tumbling down. Thus ended another day.

Friday, the final day of Junior Week, opened with a bang, when the seniors got the juniors out of bed at 5:30 in the morning. They kept their victims awake by the use of cow bells and any other noises possible. Juniors were easily distinguished that day with L-A-S-E-L-L written in lipstick on their foreheads. Some who had looked in the mirror had printed their labels backwards! Straight loose hair-do's provided good material for the "Before" stage in a "Before" and "After" shampoo ad. The girls who lived in Woodland or had classes in the Casino were delayed because all were forbidden to use the short cut. When five o'clock came around, bringing Junior Week to a close, juniors could be seen changing clothes, applying make-up and nail polish.



Lasell Junior From New Mexico

Ignoring the claims of self consciousness which kept most juniors in their seats Stunt Night, Hillen Peck introduced herself to us with some solid jive numbers on the piano and such tumbling tricks as an unmatted floor would allow.

Hillen comes to Lasell from Silver City, New Mexico. There she "picked up" her tumbling technique by struggles in "the school of hard knocks" and observance of those who have perfected themselves.

Her piano lessons constituted her main interest outside of school for many years. Now she enjoys both jive and more classical numbers. Besides this there were riding and sketching on the side.

Hillen has been interested in further schooling in the East for some time, planning to make a stab in the field of interior decorating. Prompted by a friend, she decided on Lasell.

One of the things she likes about the East is its scenery. "Its beauty is striking, different from the west," she says. "Back there you have to know the country intimately to appreciate it." She is also very enthusiastic about all her studies and teachers and gratified to find that it is easy to mix and make friends here.

Announcement

Are you sure you are taking the right course? If not, go and see Mr. Wass or Miss Blatchford. They will be glad to talk with you and may recommend that you take tests to determine if you have chosen the correct field.

It is important, however, to investigate this matter early in the school year so that you will not waste valuable time studying subjects that are not suited to your abilities.

You may arrange for vocational conferences at the Registrar's office. These tests are taken here at Lasell and they may save you valuable time in preparing for your future vocation. It is not only enlightening, but fun, to answer the many questions which have been carefully standardized and worked out for the special purposes for which they are designed.

Make your appointments promptly. There is no expense to you in connection with the taking of these tests.

Engagements

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur W. Babbitt of Atlanta, Georgia, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Marilyn Gardiner, to Corporal Richard Cooper, U. S. A. Corporal Cooper is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred W. Cooper of Newark, New Jersey.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew M. Culver of Naugatuck, Connecticut, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Nona Adele, to James H. Hanson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph E. Hanson, also of Naugatuck. Mr. Hanson is affiliated with the United States Rubber Company.

Mr. and Mrs. John F. Greene, of Augusta, Maine, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Nancy Louise, to Flight Officer Charles L. Mason, son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur S. Mason, of Augusta, Maine.

The engagement of Patricia Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. Prince Smith of Pittsfield, Massachusetts, to Pvt. George B. Whittlesey, U. S. A., son of Mr. and Mrs. William A. Whittlesey of Pittsfield, Massachusetts, was announced this summer.

Around Lasell Rooms

Shower curtains doubling as bedspreeds, shoe cabinets matching paper drapes, cake tins protected by a sign which reads "Warning! Sprayed with poison"—these devices amply prove the ingenuity with which Lasellites have converted bare rooms to homes beautiful.

Door cards, wall decorations, furnishings, and desk accessories as well as curtains and spreads are original and appropriate.

On almost every door there is an indication as to what sort of people live within, some sign of their senses of humor and artistic abilities. In addition to neat name cards, there are pictures of the inhabitants. In one senior house, one room boasts a set of sketches illustrating such placards as "Studying", "Please do not disturb", "Still sleeping" and "Out".

Walls have been carefully camouflaged by everything from banners to netting. One room has a matching set of watercolor flowers in gold frames. In another, the walls are covered by an extensive collection of the choicest pin-up girls from current magazines. Many rooms house a collection of the popular "back home for keeps" pictures. Some seniors have large world maps on which a corsage pin indicates the location of "the" man. Everywhere there are frames holding assorted snaps of old friends. Scarcer are the clever bulletin boards, some made of blotters, on which are pinned everything from dance programs to class schedules. Netting, in the form of a lace curtain, affords a wonderful chance to mount small mementoes.

For the homey touch, vics and record collections are quartered in some of the rooms. Ivy spreads out from the shelves, which are trimmed with shelf paper, and in one case, six of the seven dwarfs, which served some years back as paper dolls. Piggy banks grace some desks, and files papered with miniature college labels are popular. In one room there is a large collection of horses. On one lampshade is an assortment of labels, carefully shel-lacked. And for the personal touch, the water glasses bear their owners' autograph in nail polish.

These are only a few examples of the forms of interior decoration which will be seen in student houses all over the campus during the week in which open house will be held. They will be discussed and copied and perhaps eventually find their way into the pages of a decoration magazine. They are worthy of such a reward.

WHAT'S NEW?

Chandler House had its first official party on the night of Wednesday, October 4. The occasion was a surprise birthday party for Mrs. Fuller. She was lured to the smoker at 9 o'clock by Marge Olson, the house president, with a story that someone was breaking the windows. Everyone waited tensely while she came down the stairs and the two slim candles were lighted and blown out several times because of false alarms. It was a real surprise for Mrs. Fuller and loads of fun for everyone.

Carpenter also celebrated on Wednesday by holding a birthday party for June Ahner. Her mother provided a cake with "Happy Birthday, June" written on it, and also "coke" and ice cream. The house gave June a charm bracelet. This was Carpenter's biggest event of the year so far.

More birthdays, and Gardner and Briggs celebrated. There were festivities for Kay Foehr in Gardner and for Dotty Dale in Briggs. Briggs also had a farewell party for Mrs. Fog.

Smokers are being installed in some houses and greatly improved upon in others. A log for a table was Gardner's idea; for novelty and, of course, necessity.

Here is a definition that should provide a few people with a chuckle. Paranoia is a progressive form of *sanity*.

It's old but funny news that during junior week teachers were overheard to refer to such new students in their classes as a giraffe who remained on a desk or a panda who forgot that class was over and stayed glued to his chair.

Friday night, October 13, Miss Wolstenholme gave a newspaper party for all the girls in Clark Cottage. All of us were excited, and anxious to know just what a newspaper party was. At 9:15 we gathered in the parlor where everything was arranged for us. First we picked partners by ballot and made costumes for each other out of newspaper. Some of the dresses and hats that were created would have made even *Mademoiselle* envious.

After that we were divided into teams according to what newspaper we wanted to work for. When our groups were arranged, we guessed at different ads and comics that were laid out for us by Miss Wolstenholme. After that we all put our artistic talent to work drawing recent news happenings for the other team to guess at.

When the games were over we had refreshments served by Miss Wolstenholme. The party gave us an evening of informal fun, and unusual entertainment.

We, the girls of the second floor of Woodland, would like to know who the person is who daily pies our beds. It seems that this character, during her free time, sneaks into everyone's room and cautiously pies the beds with one sheet and hides the other sheet. One girl came in at one o'clock in the morning, very, very tired, and found her bed pied. So if anyone finds the slightest clue as to who this mysterious person is, I'm sure anyone on the second floor of Woodland would be very interested.

Correction

The Student Government and not the LCCA appoints the Barn Committee.

SPORTS CHAT

The Physical Education Department is in full swing now with its first quarter activities. Hockey and soccer practice are being held on the athletic field every afternoon excluding Friday. If you haven't come out yet, it isn't too late to start. Those interested in hockey should speak to Miss Sawyer or Pris Otis, head of hockey; soccer enthusiasts should speak to Miss Try or Sis Morris.

After much excitement in assembly, the juniors selected their pins and divided up into two teams—the Blue and the White. Make up your mind to go out for sports now. Just remember Miss Mack's reassertion of the Gym department motto: A sport for every girl; every girl a good sport.

Places To Go

The News is planning a series of articles on trips that can be made from Lasell, classified according to the time they take. The first articles appear in this number.

Most of us feel in the need of a short pleasant stroll every once in a while but don't like trotting by the same scenery all the time. The river at Norumbega is only about a ten minute walk from Lasell campus. There 200 or more contented ducks can be seen ready to amuse you.

The best time to go there is on a Saturday or Sunday when people of all ages come in droves to feed the mallards. Limousines drive up with dignified old ladies who watch their chauffeurs feed the ducks and try to enjoy it as much as if they were doing it themselves. One little boy with a big loaf of bread runs up to the edge of the water, tosses in a tiny piece and jumps up and down with delight as his "Donald Duck" swims after it. Small sisters in assorted sizes look on with interest.

A friendly bunch, the ducks don't seem to mind the pigeons chasing after the bits of food with them. As you watch them, one drake comes up to greet you. He is a beautiful bird with tan, white and brown side feathers, a coal black tail and a bright emerald green and dull blue head. His quack sounds like the hale and hearty laugh of a character out of Dickens.

One dull brown bird with an ermine throat evidently is dissatisfied with his lot in life, for he is trying very hard to imitate an ostrich. He keeps bobbing his long neck into the water and almost does a somersault trying to get it in far enough. It must look like fun to the others because soon three or four are joining him.

The ducks apparently know they are beautiful for they promenade back and forth on a slanting stretch of pavement along the water's edge. Others tuck their bills under their wings, unconscious of the people and attention, and take a snooze in the sun.

This walk is one of the most pleasant in Auburndale.

How many of you know that there is located on the Lasell campus an esker? Some of you have probably never heard of this one or any other. If you look in a geology book you will find that an esker is formed when a glacier melts and leaves behind it dirt channels which appear as ridges. The presence of our esker reminds us that Auburndale was once buried under tons of ice.

Our particular aftermath of the glacier stretches from Dr. Guy M. Winslow's house west toward the railroad track. It is very prominent at Oakland Road, and decidedly steep. Since most of its length goes wild and unmowed, and trees grow on its slopes, Dr. Williams finds it extremely convenient for field trips. All sorts of methods of seed dispersal can be illustrated there!

If you want a walk that begins less than five minutes away from most of Lasell's houses, why not take a tip from the science department and make for the esker? Just now it affords very pleasant views of autumn foliage and aster bloom.

Sometime when you have a whole day at your disposal, pack yourself up a picnic lunch, or buy yourself some sandwiches, and head for Walden Pond, gathering as many companions as you can to accompany you. It is not an easy place to reach without a car, but it is not inaccessible, even if you have to depend on a bicycle or skanks mare. Ride to Waltham on your bike, or take the bus—the buses leave Commonwealth Avenue and Lexington St. at 22 and 52 minutes after the hour—planning to get there by 11:32. (There is a train that leaves Waltham at 8:28 and reaches Concord at 8:58, which you may take if you are fond of rising early.) The 11:32 will land you and your bikes, if any, at Concord at 11:53. Then you will have time to walk or bicycle the one and one half miles to Walden Pond, eat your lunch comfortably, and be back at Concord for the 4:33 to Waltham. The 4:33 will bring you to Waltham at 4:54, and the bus will have you back at Lasell for a late Saturday dinner.

Walden Pond is not very large, but it is pretty and it is famous, two characteristics which have made it a place of pilgrimage. By going up the path that enters the woods nearest the Turnpike, you will come out on the water, close to the site of Thoreau's hut. It was Henry David Thoreau who made Walden's reputation by living on its banks for two years and two months, and writing as thorough a character sketch of it as ever a pond was subjected to. Last

year's English composition classes know something about this, and this year's soon will.

The shack that sheltered Thoreau is long since gone, but a stone set with a bronze plaque has been erected where it stood, and every faithful follower of Thoreau's who visits the spot adds another to the pile of rocks behind this monument. There is nothing remarkable about the view from the site. It looks, as a boy lounging on the beach once told two earnest seekers, just like all the other vistas of wood and water around Walden. Thoreau himself would probably have preferred seeing you circle the pond, keeping a sharp eye out for the doings of bird, beast and fish, to watching you linger over the sport especially associated with him.

Whether or not you are a devotee of nature, like Thoreau, you may as well walk around Walden Pond. You can do it in forty minutes or less, and it will give you an appetite. When you come to eat, you will have your choice of leafy banks, fallen trees, and sandy beaches to sit upon. There will probably be chickadees in the woods, and there may be a sanderling by the water. Your meal finished, you will be able to take the road home again feeling that you have been in the real country for a while, without ever having been far from the reach of civilization.

Boston Column

THEATRE

Colonial—"Harriet": Helen Hayes in Florence Ryerson's and Colin Clements' play about Harriet Beecher Stowe, beginning Monday, October 9.

"Tomorrow the World": Conrad Nagel in the topical drama by James Gow and Arnaud d'Usseau, beginning Monday, October 30.

Copley—"The Pooka": Frank Fay in a comedy by Mary Coyle Chase, beginning Tuesday, October 17.

Plymouth—"No Way Out": Irene Hervey and Robert Keith in Owen Davis's play, formerly entitled "The Perfect Crime", beginning Wednesday, October 18.

Shubert—"Rebecca": Diana Barrymore and Bramwell Fletcher in Daphne Du Maurier's thriller, beginning Monday, October 16.

MUSIC

The Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum, Fenway Court—Stefan Auber, 'cellist, Sunday, October 15, at two o'clock.

Stradivarius String Quartet, Sunday, October 22, at two o'clock.

Symphony Hall—Boston Symphony Orchestra, Serge Koussevitsky conducting, October 13-14 and October 20-21.

Reflections Suggested by An Egg Sandwich

Having wrestled with a Spanish vocabulary and feeling confident of a victory over it, I turn my attention to a small, neatly wrapped object on the far corner of my desk. It is an egg sandwich which I have been holding to reward me when my work is finished.

It is a good sandwich, surprisingly like the ones my mother made for my lunch when I worked in the plant. Eating it brings to mind the sensations I knew so well two summers ago when I worked at the Jarvis Paper Mill.

I remember most clearly the last minute rush for the bus when I worked the "Graveyard Shift". Having collected identification, lunch pail, bus ticket and other incidentals I would run a miniature marathon to the bus stop. Mother invariably would be up too, adding a flashlight and word of encouragement to my equipment.

At the plant I recall the hum of the machinery demanding constant and immediate attention, and the fascination it held for me at first. This intermingled with my pride in keeping it smooth running, well greased, pride too in keeping it well stocked with the raw stuff and up to its record for production.

I also recall vividly the occasion of the hair pulling contest in which I was sorely defeated. I was doing an excellent grease job giving the lower cylinders particular attention when I suddenly had the sensation of a sheep at a shearing party. Too late I realized the cylinders above were making mince meat of my carefully kept pompadour. For a few weeks my page boy bob was complemented by a crew cut on the regions of my upper cranium.

I remember many other incidents relating to my industrial activity. Among them the characteristic abandon of fellow workers on a Saturday night, and also the commendable presence of mind and courage of those same people at a time of crisis like the night my machine caught fire and set the whole department roaring. But most I remember a sensation of restlessness, the first I've ever been conscious of, which the place and atmosphere inspired in me. I think it was because I resented being shut up for eight hours, given a task which, once mastered, held little interest and could be performed without undue mental struggle.

It was then I realized, meditating over an egg sandwich, how much I wanted to go farther in school; that I felt the importance of escaping from such a mental rut.

Junior from Hawaii

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

Molly went to dances frequently at the University of Hawaii and at her high school, but these have recently been somewhat interfered with by the ten o'clock curfew required by martial law.

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THE LASELL NEWS

Vol. XIII

Auburndale, Mass., Friday, October 27, 1944

LASELL JUNIOR COLLEGE
LIBRARY
AUBURNDALE, MASS.
Number 3

Lamp Editors Announced

Emma Gilbert Is Editor-in-Chief For Coming Year

The editor-in-chief of the 1945 *Lamp* staff will be Emma Gilbert, it was learned this week when the staff officers were announced.

The business manager will be Lynn Metzger, the copy editor Jean Henry, the art editor Isabella McEwen, and the photography editor Rosamond McCorkindale.

Emma, who comes from Maplewood, New Jersey, is a secretarial major, taking journalism as an elective. Last year she was awarded her letter in basketball, received a typewriting certificate, and was on the honor roll both semesters.

Lynn, a merchandising major from Riverton, New Jersey, received awards in basketball and crew last year. She is the daughter of a former student, Josephine Holbrook, '22.

Jean, secretarial major from Schenectady, New York, was on the honor roll first semester last year and received athletic awards in basketball, crew and soccer.

Isabella, fashion major from Bay Shore, New York, was on the honor roll for the second semester last year.

Corky, medical secretarial major from Holyoke, Mass., is the daughter of an old girl, Ruby Newcomb, '14. Corky was Junior Class president last year as well as representative for Bragdon on the Student Council. She received awards in soccer and crew.

The eight students who will be assistant editors are Doris Andrews, Constance Blades, Jacqueline Darcy, Ruth Davis, Priscilla Otis, Joanne Parshley, Louise Pool, and Sophie Voutirtsas.

CHIMES RING OUT AT LASELL

On October 13, Lasell had the pleasure of hearing Miss Edith Marshall Clark, famous Swiss bell ringer, at an assembly program.

Bell ringing has not been developed to any great extent in this country, Miss Clark explained, but the art is very commonly practiced in Europe. She played several compositions on bells, arranged in keyboard fashion. She also played numbers on the French lyre, a novelty instrument, and the xylophone. All these renditions were to piano accompaniment.

Among the selections played were "Humoresque" by Dvorak, "Drink to Me Only with Thine Eyes" by Jonson, and a medley of arias from operas. Miss Clark's rendition of "The Bells of Saint Mary" formed a fitting conclusion to an extremely entertaining program.

GROUP VISITS GARDNER MUSEUM

The Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum is stamped with the personality of its founder, Mrs. Jack Gardner. Her portrait by John Singer Sargent now hangs in one of the rooms in her palace, symbolizing her identification with the surroundings. She wears a black velvet dress which is very plain except for the fabulous string of pearls around her waist and neck. Sargent has blurred her face and accented her figure and white skin. She still seems to preside over the collection she made available to the public.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner planned on building this magnificent palace, but before the actual work began Mr. Gardner died. He left all of his money and other possessions to his wife to do with as she wished; with it she built the Gardner Palace.

The palace is Italian in architecture, designed after the Venetian palaces; many of its parts were brought over from Venice. It is four stories high, and built around a court which is always kept full of flowers. At the present the flowers are chrysanthemums; at Christmas time, Easter, and other times of the year the flowers and greenery are changed. The courtyard is one of the most attractive features with balconies looking down on it.

The many rooms are beautiful, both in architecture and design. Mrs. Gardner bought many famous paintings by Rubens, Raphael, Sargent, Botticelli, Whistler, Rossetti, and many other artists. "The Concert" by Vermeer was purchased at \$6,000; if it were to be bid for now, the bidding would start at no less than \$500,000. Two pictures are exceptionally interesting. In front of one, which is Christ carrying the Cross, there is always kept a vase of purple flowers. It signified in Mrs. Gardner's mind the sorrow of the crucifixion. Before another picture is a bowl of nasturtiums which brings out the color in the picture itself and which tends to brighten up the room.

There is a chapel where services were held and where two of Mrs. Gardner's nieces were married. There are also many beautiful Italian shrines.

The palace was endowed so heavily by Mrs. Gardner that no admittance fee is necessary. All the furniture, pictures, and other forms of decoration are exactly as Mrs. Gardner placed them. In her will she described the position in which everything must be. At the time when there was a fear of bombing in the United States, the trustees had to consult law-

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 4)

New Chem. Instructor Hails from Boston

Mrs. Lindquist, our new chemistry teacher, comes from Boston. She is a graduate of Boston University, where she took both her B.A. and M.A.. She taught chemistry at Dana Hall in Wellesley and in Knox School in Cooperstown, New York, before coming to Lasell. She also was the supervisor of education at New England Museum of Natural History.

Mrs. Lindquist's hobbies are old houses, gardens, and antiques. She has a summer home in the hills of New Hampshire where she used to go weekends before the war.

Lasell Attends WNAC Broadcast

About 4:30 P.M. on October 13, fifteen Lasell girls, accompanied by Miss Morrill, arrived in the WNAC broadcasting studio in the Hotel Buckminster, Kenmore Square, Boston, to get the inside story on how a radio program goes on the air.

They were met by Miss Johnson in the reception room, and invited to leave their names in the guest log. Then they saw two motion pictures. One was in technicolor, on color waves in radio. The other was on F.M., which means Frequency Modulation. It compared F.M. with conventional radio, showing how it eliminates static and prevents fading and station interference.

Then Miss Johnson called their attention to a wall bulletin on which were some pictures, depicting two of their F.M. studios. One of these is in Paxton, Massachusetts, and the other is on the summit of Mount Washington, in New Hampshire. It was interesting to note the mode of living of the boys at the station. A rough informality is the predominating factor. The boys are sometimes imprisoned in their mountain home for a week or two at a time when Mount Washington is visited by one of its severe wind storms.

The girls found the organ room of much interest. Francis Cronin, WNAC's organist, designed it. The walls are constructed in waves to still the echo of the organ. Some of the boards are made of sound absorbing material, while others repel the sound.

The organ console is in a separate room in which, besides the organ, there is a desk, telephone and mike. From here Mr. Cronin watches the development of the programs and sends his accompaniment on the air.

Another item of interest was a small studio, equipped with small tables, chairs, and mikes. This is used by the commentators. Its intimacy promotes a closer feeling between announcers and their audiences.

The visit ended in the control room. Control booths furnish sound and regulate the programs as they go on the air.

Also important, but inaccessible to visitors during war time, is the Press Room. The news comes in over the teletype machines in long rolls. The reporters tear off these strips of news, edit them and broadcast.

The girls are voicing many enthusiastic reactions to the trip. They and others are invited to come again, if arrangements are made previously by the school.

Ex-Editor of "News" To Enter Jackson

Miss Marguerite Revene, known as Peggy here at Lasell, will enter Jackson College for Women on November 6.

Peggy, Editor-in-Chief of the *LASELL NEWS* last year, has been working on the assembly line at the General Electric Company. Her job was that of making parts for turret guns for the famous B-29 bombers. She worked for the General Electric Company 54 hours a week during the summer months. For the month of September she was a waitress in Maine.

On her way home from Maine she dropped in at Lasell for a few hours.

Senior Class Elects Officers

Sue Slocum Is New President; B. J. Dunkel New Vice-President

The results of the elections for senior class officers were announced in assembly on Monday, October 16, 1944.

Sue Slocum, a resident of Carpenter, was elected president. Last year Sue was president of Bragdon; this year she is president of the LCCA. An honor student, Sue is taking the Liberal Arts course.

As vice-president we have Betty Dunkel of Gloversville, N. Y. "B.J.", who lives in Gardner, is an honor student in the Secretarial course.

The office of secretary is being filled by Nancy Overton of Patchogue, Long Island. Nan is taking the Nursing course. A Gardnerite, Nan made her crew team last spring.

Barbara Preuss, of Carpenter, is the class treasurer. Barbara also served in this capacity last year—as treasurer of the Junior Class. She is very active in sports, and is leader of the Blues this year. Barb, who hails from Bronxville, New York, takes the Secretarial course.

The Endowment Fund leader is Eunice Buxton of Berlin, Connecticut. Eunice, majoring in Advertising and Interior-Decoration, lives at Cushing.

Pri Robbins of Gardner has been elected Song Leader. She hails from Ridgewood, New Jersey, and is taking the Retail Training course. She has as her assistant Dottie Piper.

Press Club Meets Officers Elected

At the recent meeting of the Press Club, Wednesday, October 18, in Carter Hall, the following officers were elected: President, Monica Ross; Vice-President, Louise Long; Secretary, Marjorie Dennett, Treasurer, Emma Gilbert.

The next meeting will be held in Carter Hall on Wednesday, November 1. All interested students are invited to attend.

Merchandisers Attend Conference

The Merchandising students and Miss Colson attended the afternoon session of the Boston Conference on Distribution on Tuesday, October 17. The meeting started at 2:15, and was held at the Hotel Statler.

The first speaker was Gilbert H. Montague, eminent New York jurist, who spoke on "International Trade Agreements". The second speaker was Ody H. Lamborn, prominent sugar trader, whose topic was "Commodity Exchanges After the War". "Farmers Cooperation—Its Effects on Demand and Distribution" was next presented by Quentin Reynolds, Vice-President of the National Council of Farmers Cooperation. The fourth and last speaker, Thomas F. Joyce, of R.C.A., proved to be extremely interesting. He spoke on "Television and Postwar Distribution". Mr. Joyce gave excellent demonstrations of radio and television. The entire program proved to be a success.

THE LASELL NEWS

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SOUTHERNERS, ATTENTION!

The south is a vital part of America. It has its customs, its foods, its landmarks and its own particular variety of scenery. Every southerner looks forward to the age old watermelon parties and marshmallow roasts and weekends in the country. There are old fashioned candy parties where they have taffy pulls and make molasses candy. There are popcorn roasts over huge open indoor fireplaces after hay-rides and possum hunts.

And every southerner knows such delicacies as southern fried chicken, corn bread, home-made biscuits and the wonderful country ham.

The possum hunts are a famous old southern custom. They are held at night. The possum is tracked down by setter dogs. When the possum is found, the hunters flash their lights in the possum's eyes. Then the hunter climbs up the tree after the animal.

The flat-topped showboats that sail up the Mississippi River occasionally are another interesting feature of the south. Dances and shows are held on the boats and many go on moonlight cruises.

The old southern plantations are practically extinct now but there are still huge country estates where occasional costume balls are held. Those attending wear colonial costumes and dance many of the old dances.

These customs are the spirit of the south. They are the south. They are the heritage of every southerner both now and in the years to come.

THESE LITTLE THINGS

Honesty is a lot of little things.

It's turning in lost articles, putting cigarette butts in the ash trays at the Barn, and resisting the temptation to "lift" a little sugar when no one is looking and you are in dire need of it. Honesty resolves itself down to doing all the little things fairly.

In themselves, these things are insignificant acts, and yet such small violations of ethics, tallied up, can mar the name and reputation of our college. Because one girl throws paper on the campus, or dries her hands on the washroom curtains, or acts a bit loud on the bus, we are all judged to be of similar character. The ratio of such girls may be one in five hundred, but the whole five hundred hear the hunt of the censure for the acts of the one.

On every Lasell girl who sets foot beyond the campus, there is a great responsibility. She must set an example, for she is representative of the entire college. On each girl on the campus, there is an equally large responsibility. Unconsciously, she is setting an example for the student body. Should she do one thing wrong, a dozen others will follow suit, on the assumption that if she did it, so may they. Consciences are easily soothed by the knowledge that someone else did it first.

Today, when we are all hoping for the solutions to the world's problems, it would be well to remember that the world is made up of millions of people such as we. If we are to build a stronger, better post-war world, we must realize the part we, as individuals, play in society. A chain is only as strong as its weakest link; therefore we cannot afford to be the weak link in the chain which will bind this coming world together. Honesty, as well as charity, begins in the home. So let us begin, here, now, to practice what we preach.

ASSEMBLY IS FOR ALL

Assemblies are for the benefit of everyone at Lasell. It's rather difficult to please five hundred different types of girls all the time but maybe if you aren't interested, someone else is.

If you were the speaker, you would find it rather disconcerting to see your audience reading letters or talking to one another. Also, assemblies start at 11:30, not at any time after that. Probably by this time, you're all tired of hearing that, but aren't we always a few minutes late? Naturally if a speaker has prepared a half hour's talk, the assembly will last after 12 o'clock if we're late in getting to our seats and quieting down.

We have from noon on to see our friends and do our homework so we really don't have to crowd it all into half an hour. We don't want to be told to leave our hooks outside the hall because we aren't mature enough to hold them without using them.

So let's not forget that we're in college now and we should be able to sit quietly for half an hour and listen intelligently to speakers.

These Sounds Mean Home

Everyday sounds of home have always appealed to me. Now that I am away at college, I can appreciate them even more.

From the kitchen comes the sound of coffee percolating on the stove. It is an excited, hubbly murmur. Bacon is snapping and crackling in the frying pan. A lump of butter is dropped into a hot skillet. When its hissing has subsided, beaten egg and milk for an omelette are poured into the melted butter. Great commotion follows. It sounds as though the hutter were objecting violently to having the liquid egg poured into its middle.

Tony, the cat, lets us know that no one has fed him by his incessant mewling. A saucer of milk satisfies him and there is peace and quiet once more.

From the living room comes the deep, mellow voice of the 'cello. Bill is practicing for his next lesson. Most of the sounds are harmonious. Not to be outdone, younger sister Elinor is doing her part on the violin in the next room. There is less harmony here. From time to time she stamps her foot impatiently.

The telephone rings. There is rush of feet in that direction.

One of the most awaited sounds is that of the mailman's step upon the front porch and of the opening and closing of the mailbox as he drops some letters into it.

Occasionally I hear the milkman. His truck approaches, stops, and leaving the motor still running, he dashes up to the back porch, sets the hotties down with a slight scraping sound, and then dashes away again.

Lying in bed I can hear Dad closing and locking the front door for the night. He checks the cellar and back door and then turns out the light and goes up to bed. I feel very secure.

DAY HOPPING

"Will I ever learn to wake up at 6:30 every morning?" This thought kept rolling through my head the first few weeks of school, but now I automatically do so because of habit. At first I would get terrible thoughts of sleeping over, missing my bus, and being late for class. So far I have been lucky.

Getting on the bus I meet many of my friends, also bound for school, half asleep, yawning, reading the morning paper, or occasionally glancing over their textbooks. "Oh, how I wish I were still in bed," is probably the most familiar remark from most of them at that hour of the morning. Changing from one bus to the other which leaves at 7:30, I just about make the next bus to school from Newton Corner, which leaves at 8:35. Sometimes I do and sometimes I don't—it all depends on the bus driver's rate of speed. I ride for a while until I see old familiar Woodland in the distance, press the huzzer, and off I go. Now my troubles begin.

It is nine o'clock and I am still cold from the chilly morning dampness, but I trudge wearily up the street to Bragdon where all my classes for the day are. The time passes quickly, and it's 3:20 again—already time to go home and catch the 3:40 bus from school, then the 4:05 Boston bus. I have company on the way so we talk over the day's happenings, laugh at silly things, and complain about all the homework we have to do that night. By the time I get home it is 5:30 P.M., and I'm ready for a hot tempting dinner.

Tomorrow and the next day will be the same, but I don't mind it at all; in fact, I think it's lots of fun.

Group Starts Yearly Program

The International Relations group held its first meeting in Bragdon Parlor at 6:45 P.M., October 23. Dorothy Domina's place as chairman was filled by Betty Bagnall.

This meeting featured informal addresses on their respective islands by Nancy Hayes from Aruba, Molly Ing from Hawaii, and Joyce Adams from Puerto Rico. These were followed by a comparison of the modes of living on these islands.

The girls agree that cotton clothes are most popular all year round. Crisp shirts and slacks major in importance and are acceptable at school. Molly confessed to a yen for going barefooted!

In the middle of an animated description of Hawaiian dishes (most of the names were lost on us) Molly paused, reflected a moment and exclaimed, "Boy, am I hungry!" Then she continued, explaining how they roast a pig underground by thrusting a red hot stone into it. The steam cooks it. Joyce related that the pigs on Puerto Rico are roasted above ground for eight hours. The skin is kept huttered during this process and proves to be the best part, when cooked.

When the conversation swung around to the subject of the island's natives, Joyce said that those on Puerto Rico are very quiet and well behaved and never steal or kill. They live in huts erected from banana leaves and tin cans. Arubians tend to be riotous, according to Nan, since the Army and Navy have been there. They live quite crudely in houses of corrugated iron with thatched roofs of bright colors. Nancy told us of one especially interesting custom among them. When a couple is to be married, the house is built first and after they are married they put the roof on.

The discussion ended on a social note. Summer sports are popular all year round and baseball is just coming to be known. In all three islands school children go swimming after school. Because of the shark infested waters around Aruba and Puerto Rico, one can swim only inside fences. Joyce tells us that it is perfectly natural for dances to begin at 12:00 P.M. and last until sunrise, that she usually returns home from one in time to enjoy breakfast with the family and then to bed. She is very severe on Puerto Rican bands' version of American swing although they do a nice job on their own kind.

The group was pleased to have Mrs. Lindquist of the faculty and Mrs. Winslow as guests.

The International Relations Group plans to hold its meetings every other Monday night at 6:45 P.M. and hopes that all girls and instructors who are interested in fostering a closer relationship with our neighbors will be present.

Miss Gould

Miss Marjory Gould has landed in Italy. Miss Gould, instructor in psychology and English at Lasell 1941-44, is now a member of a Red Cross Recreation Unit.

Correction

In the previous issue of the News, the article on the senior house presidents failed to include the name of Jane Fullerton as president of Hawthorne.

Since the last issue of the News, Louise Smith has been elected president of the Casino.

WHAT'S NEW?

Despite the bad weather over the week-end of October 21 and 22 lots of girls went home from Woodland.

A large group of girls who didn't go home gave a big party to which anyone was welcome. It was held on the third floor of Woodland where there was plenty of excitement and noise. The food displayed was peanut butter, grape jelly, raspberry jam, bread, pepsi-cola, root beer, and orange pop.

Several mothers came to visit their daughters during the past week. These mothers found accommodations near the campus. We are glad to hear that they like Lasell very much.

Because of the rain Saturday, Oct. 21, many students cancelled their plans to go into Boston for the day. Instead, they went to Waltham to the movies and stayed for dinner. Other girls went to Wellesley to shop and attend the movies.

A lot of Lasellites are wearing presidential buttons indicating their preference in the election.

The rooms of the junior houses are displaying some unique ideas in their decorations. The walls have been covered with pennants of Harvard, Dartmouth, Yale, etc., not excluding the pennants of Lasell. Also tacked on the wall are favorite poems. The doors of several rooms are decked with presidential candidates. Other rooms have been brightened by bouquets of American Beauty Roses, Chrysanthemums, or Pom-Poms received by the girls.

The juniors are proud to be able to claim several parts in the play, "Alice, Sit by the Fire".

Who's Who

Who is the young girl at Woodland who hails from South Orange, New Jersey? It seems to me I heard that name in "43-44". It takes some time to know all the Juniors, but not this one. She will answer any call for a fourth floor bridge. No need to go on. Do you know her?

VOX-BOX

The News welcomes any contribution from the students, whether they be letters, poems, or bits of news. If you have a problem and would like some solution, or if there is something that you think should be put before the public eye, write a letter to the News. Such contributions should be placed in the mailboxes of Dr. Weygandt or either of the editors.

Putting It Neatly

"... the busy smell of a new pencil when it is just sharpened. . . ." L. P.

"... It was fun to get an earhold as the airs winged past me. . . ." M. M.

"... the mashed potatoes' Maine accent. . . ." M. B.

"... the wind shoving its way through a crowded wheatfield. . . ." E. W.

"... the faint aroma of an old-fashioned house. . . ." M. D.



We are going to publish, at various intervals through the year, articles that were actually printed in the LASELL NEWS about ten years ago. Lasell was in a way very much as it is today. There were approximately 300 students interested in approximately the same things. However, ten years do make a difference. There are 444 of us now. At that time, the college was able to plan summer trips to Europe, and the Hauptmann trial filled the headlines, but perhaps if we could look back those ten years to the Lasell campus, the most noticeable change would be in clothes. We are printing this week an article called "Style Market" that was published in the September 27, 1935, issue of the News.

THE STYLE MARKET

Leaves are falling, the only certain sign of coming autumn. No doubt you are excited and perhaps a little worried about your winter wardrobe. If you happen to be looking for a good purchase, a two or three piece winter suit with heavy fur will be just the thing, and green just the color. For smart afternoon wear, the military influence in dresses seems uppermost. Black and colored turbans are being seen everywhere to tone up black and other dark outfits.

History must be repeating itself, for women's formal wear is slowly returning to the graceful draping of the ancient Greek goddesses. Silver and gold lamé are beautiful, and give you a chance to become the ravishing creature you have always wanted to be.

Don't forget to shorten all street dresses to the correct twelve inches from the ground, or if you feel daring, thirteen is considered chic.

I cannot resist telling you about some of the Persian lamb coats that are coming in now, with a Russian collar, a very tight waist and the graceful flare from hip to knee.

Orphean Club Plans For Coming Year

The Orphean Club this year consists of more than 100 voices. Rehearsals are held once a week and twice every other week. At present, the two outstanding pieces on which the chorus has been valiantly practicing are, "O Lovely Night" and "Colored Toys."

Mr. Dunham, our conductor, and his accompanist, Mrs. Leland, are working hard towards a successful season. As yet there has not been any full schedule drawn up for this year, except the annual M.I.T. concert, to be held in or near February and the night at the Pops which will probably fall some time in May.

From what we hear of the chirping of our future Lily Pons, it certainly looks like a brilliant and successful year—one which we shall be proud of.

Melting Pot In New England

About forty miles from our college, there is an island where you can meet the elite of the literary, scientific, and theatrical worlds. You may dig for buried treasure, trace the footsteps of such men as Champlain and Sir John Smith, or find a treasure from the Far East in one of the musty little shops. You may explore a terminal moraine as famous as our own esker, watch granite mined, visit one of the beautiful white beaches, or see the fishermen in their yellow oilskins bringing in a catch of silvery mackerel in a chugging old boat.

The island is Cape Ann; the Cape is one of the most beautiful spots in the world. Uncommercialized, the towns of Gloucester and Rockport are famous as art centers and summer resorts. There are always concerts and art exhibitions, and in peacetime, a summer theatre which summons such names as Wright, Ebsen, Barrymore, and Maxwell each year.

There is Dogtown, its strange barren hills ringed in by a thick green wood, where three hundred years ago colonists lived. As the settlement grew, the people built nearer the docks which were becoming the center of activity, until at last only a few old women—rumored witches—and packs of wild dogs were left.

There is Rafe's Chasm, a sheer cut in the rocks, from which you can see the reef of Norman's Woe, made famous by Longfellow's "The Wreck of the Hesperus." From here you can see the fishing fleet of "Captains Courageous."

Off the shores of Rockport stand the twin beacons of Thatcher's Light, named for a ship-wrecked preacher who was cast upon the shore. Not far away is the half-mile breakwater which stands uncertainly in the middle of the water.

All over the Cape are tiny shops where artists and craftsmen produce their paintings and silver and pottery. Designers known all over the country work here. Shopkeepers offer everything from sweet smelling taffy apples to bits of pewter set with demigems from China.

And there are the restaurants—with hot boiled lobster and steaming clam chowder, fried clams, fillet of sole, and fish chowder, which are as fit for the gourmet as the dishes of New Orleans or San Francisco.

An hour's train ride from the North Station and you are in Gloucester, where the four corners of the earth meet and are neatly tucked in and caught with an invisible seam.

Over the Hill — To Haskell's Pond

Over the hill, but not so very far away, lies Haskell's Pond. If you are a science student or have taken walks during your gym periods—then you know the spot I mean. But if you are one of the less fortunate—or is it lazier—people, then you should know of this lovely place you've been missing.

The pond is now owned by Lasell and we find it a very pleasing addition to the college. Those who enjoy ice skating in the winter will discover the pond to be very convenient. Many of the Biology classes are seen, boots and fish nets in hand, on their way to explore its inhabitants. Not all of us have to go that far—but it would be nice if some sunny afternoon you were to wander down Seminary Road to Haskell's Pond and see it for yourself. Who can tell, maybe you'll find inspiration for that English theme; the scene you are to compose in Art class.

FROM WEEK TO WEEK

The Gardnerites are settling this birthday party business up beautifully. They have one big party for every girl who has a birthday in a given month. This month they are having a party for Emma Gilbert and Marge Beebe—many happy returns!

Draper is redecorating its smoker. They are having red and white checked drapes. They have provided a log for the big center table rivalling Gardner in their rusticity. Gardner, as the News reported in its last issue, has a log for a bench.

"HAP" COPP

Loves: Good (?) jokes.

Always: Waiting for "the letter".

Found: Puttering around the campus.

SHIRLEY (FRANKIE) FRANK

Loves: Ice cream.

Always: Eating.

Found: In "Barn"—eating.

CONNIE PETTIGREW

Loves: Bright colors.

Always: Throwing books around.

Found: Dusting her mail-box.

JOAN SINGLE

Loves: Wasting time.

Always: Wearing men's shirts.

Found: "Feeding" the Juke Box.

Who's Who

She is a senior from Gardner. Her home is in Cape Elizabeth, Maine. Then again, she may come from New Haven, Connecticut. It is difficult to tell, because she spends her time running between the two places. You may hear her defending Maine at all times, but New Haven is mighty interesting these days. Her pet passions seem to be denim overalls, jackets, and "Phil". For dress occasions this lass has quite a collection of three piece suits with hats to match. She is a Merchandiser, with a gift for gabbing, writing, and odd color combinations. Who is she?

Visit Gardner Museum

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

yers and other authorities before they could remove any of the paintings from their specified positions; however, at present all of them are back on the wall in their original places.

Mrs. Gardner had everything she wanted. Her apartments were on the fourth floor; the rest of the building was used for entertainment and as a museum.

Mrs. Andros and her Interior Decoration II class took a trip to see the Gardner Palace on Thursday afternoon, October 19. Those who went were Mrs. Andros, Eunice Buxton, Connie Blades, Barbara Brown, Jeff Fuller, Marge Olson, and Frances Starr. They expect to take many more trips this year. The Gardner Palace is only one of the numerous points of interest in Boston.

There is no reason why other Lasellites should not follow in the decorators' footsteps. Take the Lake St. bus and change to the Lake St.-Commonwealth Ave. subway. Get off at Kenmore, and, finding a Brookline Ave. bus, head for the Fenway. Turn to your right, walk past Emanuel and Simmons Colleges, and you will be right in front of the Gardner Museum.

SPORTS CHAT

Hi Sports:

Hockey and Soccer practice are in full swing now. Yes, the junior and senior teams are shaping up very well.

If you come out on the athletic field any day at 4:00 o'clock, except Friday, you will see some real playing. Casting an eye on Pris Otis lunging forward in hockey or Sis Morris jolting down the field in soccer, you'll wonder where they get the energy. Along with the seniors, we have quite a few speedy juniors. With Eleanor Lincoln on the forward line and Jean Bohlen in the backfield, who knows who will win the final games.

Have to dash to soccer practice now, so if you get a large share of energy why not come out some afternoon and see if you can tell who will win—Juniors or Seniors?

HIDE THE SOAP
IT'S HALLOWE'EN

Masks are strung from counter to counter, paper jack-o'-lanterns line the shelves of village shops, and mothers are wondering what has become of their extra cakes of laundry soap. Halloween is almost here.

Why should October 31 mean a day of mummery and a night of horseplay? It gets its name from the Vigil of All Hallowmas. The word "hallow" comes from the same root as "holy", and, when used as a verb, means "to consecrate". "All Hallowe'en" literally interpreted, is "the evening before All Saints Day." The connection between this date and witches, bonfires and bobbing for apples seems remote.

We must go back to pre-Christian times to find the explanation for the association of broomstick rides and yawning graves with this season. The thirty-first of October in the old Celtic calendar was the last day of the old year, the one on which witches and ghosts were most likely to be abroad. The superstitions belonging to the date hung on after the introduction of Christianity, incongruous as they are with the name the day now bears. And today these old customs are carried out and elaborated on by people who have no idea that they are, in a way, relics of pagan New Year's rites.

Hallowe'en is observed by old and young alike, although the younger people make more commotion about it. While the adults are celebrating with parties in their homes, the younger set parade the streets dressed in hideous costumes, wearing masks to conceal their identities.

Great delight is taken in soaping windows, sticking pins in doorbells, pulling up fences and writing on sidewalks with chalk. These practices are probably the product of ordinary human cussedness rather than of a tradition leading back to pagan times. Pumpkins lit by candles and leering out of windows at passersby may possibly be the American representatives of scooped-out turnips once employed by our European ancestors. But the antiquity of some of our Hallowe'en habits is certain.

Bobbing for apples in a tub of water, and trying to eat apples banging from

strings, without taking hold of them, are games that have been for centuries inseparable from Hallowe'en. Begging from house to house for food and money is a traditional practice, too. The custom resulted from the wish to buy off mendicant witches with bribes. Farmers did not want their grain to be blasted, and their wives did want their butter to come; if, by a little generosity to a witch, they could prevent her from casting evil spells, they would be generous. When children collect candy, this October 31, they will be reaping the benefits of their ancestors' fear of magic.

They do not think of this, however, and neither do the grown-ups. To most of us, old as Hallowe'en is, and time-honored as its traditions may be, it is merely an evening of fun and pranks. Lay in a supply of popcorn and keep an eye on the front gate!

WRITE IN ORDER
TO RECEIVE

You've said it yourself or you've heard your pal say it, "There's a pile of dust an inch thick in my mail box! If I don't get some mail tomorrow — — !!"

Promptly after deliveries Lasellites hie themselves to the Barn to cast expectant squints into their particular holes. While those inclined to sing offer unabated melodies, mail is opened and perused, with many lively comments tossed to the four corners. When chairs and settees reach their capacity, the overflow prop themselves against the walls or greedily scan their letters squatting before their boxes, unmindful of half a dozen irate and expectant mail seekers behind them.

Some settle into a gloom so deep you could cut it with a knife. For diversion, a bridge game is suggested, and they smoke the room full over it, or comfort themselves with the sweetness of a "Lasell Special" at the soda fountain.

Others are more fortunate, or so we may judge from the shrill chatter and excited cries which rend the air. Reports on the progress of Mother's curtain stretchers around the neighborhood and of this drip and that drip reach our ears.

Those who groan inwardly at the sight of an empty mail box are easily recognized. Remember, you must give in order to receive. If you write that letter you've been putting off for so long today, you might get results from it and somebody will get mail who might otherwise be forgotten. How about it?

SLOPPY SUE
INTO TRIM JANE

If I were to be stricken with amnesia and suddenly couldn't remember what day of the week it was. I would come to Lasell. For during a seven-day period, the dress of a Lasell girl is as different as coffee is from tea.

Five days of the week, she can be seen running around the campus in strictly classic clothes. Pleated skirts, plaid skirts, Braemars, cashmeres, sports jackets and the usual loafers clothe almost every girl. This attire is topped by a good-looking camel's hair coat, or a richly toned brown or green one. She sports a silver barette inscribed with her nickname in her hair and does not wear a lot of makeup.

But then comes Saturday! This day is really special because jeans and slacks topped with long plaid shirts or corduroy jackets are permitted on campus. It is an outfit that is wonderfully comfortable and just made for a game of bridge in the Barn or a bull session in the smoker.

Then Saturday night arrives and the leopard has actually changed his spots. The jeans are replaced by a dead-black dress sparkling with sequins. The loafers have been exchanged for sheer or even nylon (am I kiddin'?) hose and high-heeled black suede shoes with perky bows. The silver barette is covered by a bit of a hat floating on a veil. Around the shoulders is a fur coat if it's cold or a neat dress coat. The outfit is complete with black gloves and an expensive bag. No wonder we whistle loudly and sincerely when Miss Lasell leaves. She's okay, and we know it.

Sunday night vespers sees every girl in soft wool dresses or suits and heels. A visitor is always impressed by the trim appearance of all the girls and carries away a pleasant picture of Lasell.

So if you get amnesia too, just come to Lasell!

Assemblies, Vespers

Sunday, October 29—Dr. Ray A. Eusden of the Eliot Church in Newton.

Monday, October 30—Executive Council.

Tuesday, October 31—Student Sing.

Wednesday, November 1—Orphean.

Thursday, November 2—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, November 3—

Sunday, November 5—Rev. Richard P. McClintock of the Church of the Messiah in Auburndale.

Monday, November 6—Lamp Staff.

Tuesday, November 7—Orphean.

Wednesday, November 8—Orphean.

Thursday, November 9—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, November 10—Archibald MacMillan, "The Garden of Heroes."

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Geology Class
Has Field Trip

On Oct. 9, Miss Woodward and her class took a geology trip, seeking various minerals and rocks. The class went down Grove St., past the bridge, over a nearby golf course in the vicinity of Weston, to a stone crusher.

The students left Lasell at 8:30 A.M. and proceeded to the site for their first period class. Volcanic rock has been brought from Waltham to the stone crusher. There is much sedimentary material waiting to be crushed, together with quartz in different forms. Granite is also prevalent in this section. In the granite, the students looked for pink crystal. This crystal ranges from light pink to dark pink, and it may be large or small in the stone. There is also the "black and white" stone; white with black spots or black with white.

The students have been working on experiments with rocks and minerals, and after a trip they classify their findings. Some girls contribute their discoveries to a collection kept in the chemistry laboratory for the school's use. The collection also includes rocks of all sizes and shapes from all parts of the United States. There are rocks from the Rocky Mountains, South Carolina and others from Massachusetts.

Boston Column

THEATRE

Copley—"Harvey": Frank Fay. October 27 and 28.

Colonial—"Harriet": Helen Hayes. October 27 and 28.

"Tomorrow the World": Stephen Chase and Barbara Robbins, beginning Monday, October 30.

Plymouth—"No Way Out": Irene Hervey and Robert Keith. October 27 and 28.

Shubert—"Rebecca": Diana Barrymore and Bramwell Fletcher. October 27 and 28.

Wilbur—"Sleep My Pretty One": Pauline Ford. October 17-31.

MUSIC

Symphony Hall—Boston Symphony Orchestra, Serge Koussevitsky, conductor, Sunday concerts at 3:30.

Friday, October 25, at 2:30, and Saturday, October 28, at 8:30—Zino Francescatti, violin soloist.

The Isabella Stewart Gardner Museum, Fenway Court — Aurora Maura, pianist, Sunday, October 29, at 2:00.

Sidney Foster, pianist, Sunday, November 9, at 2:00.

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THE LASELL NEWS

Volume XIII

Auburndale, Mass., Friday, November 10, 1944

No. 4

"Spirited" Party Held In Winslow This Halloween

The Halloween Party on Friday, October 27, in Winslow Hall was one of the best entertainments we've had this year. Teachers and students alike, entered into the fun. The entertainment showed originality. It helped the Juniors and Seniors to mingle and know each other better.

A Spook Walk was one of the highlights of the evening. Lights in the gym were turned off and groups of four proceeded around the floor. The unfortunates were doused with water and walked into ladders. They were even made to touch such things as freshly-cooked spaghetti, and it was left to their imagination to determine what it was. All these grotesque goings-on happened in the dark. Even the teachers volunteered to participate in the Spook Walk.

There were several entertainers we won't forget for a long time. Molly Ing did one of her already famous Hawaiian dances by special request. The applause was tremendous when she finished her dance. Barbara Rudell and Kay Foehr sang as their duet, "Hard Hearted Hannah". Added attractions were two gypsy fortune tellers that told of the past and future by cards and palm reading. The gypsies turned out to be Lee Atwood and Lou Long.

Bobbing for apples gave the proper Halloween atmosphere. Dancing, with girls of course, also proved to be a lot of fun. Cider and doughnuts were served to top off the evening of entertainment.

Marcia Clements headed the committee for the party. Miss Hoyt, Miss Kibbe, Miss Blatchford, Mrs. MacDonald, and of course Miss "Mac", represented the faculty.

All in all, everyone had a wonderful time and we hope we can have another evening of this type—but soon!

Press Club to Hold Bridge

At a meeting of the Press Club held Wednesday evening, November 1, in Carter Hall, the committee for the Press Club Bridge was chosen. The bridge will be held at the "Barn" on Friday, November 24, from 8:00 to 10:30 p.m.

Ursula Feeney and Terry Tounge have been made co-chairmen of the bridge. Other members of the committee are Virginia Mills in charge of refreshments; Barbara Rudell taking care of clearing the "Barn"; Emma Gilbert heading the prize committee, and Louise Long in charge of the publicity.

Briggs First House Open for Inspection

Briggs house successfully launched the open house season for senior houses on October 27, with a tea held from 3:30 to 5:30.

The affair was given for the faculty and the junior sisters of the girls in the house. The guests were shown through the rooms and then gathered in the living room for tea.

Miss MacDonald, Miss Kibbe and Lindy Ford, house president, composed the receiving line, the two faculty members wearing white carnations and Lindy, a dusty rose carnation. The hostesses were assigned duties such as serving, pouring and acting as guides.

Buy Bonds Now and Here! L.C.C.A. Sponsors War Loan

A field ambulance to be sent overseas; a Minute Man Flag to fly over our college—these are our goals in the Sixth War Loan Drive.

That means that we must lend a total of \$1950, accumulated from all the sales of dime and quarter defense stamps and the bonds we will buy between now and the end of the first semester. Every one of us can buy at least a dime stamp a month, which would secure our flag. But there is no reason why we can't invest more in the winning of the war.

There are no new angles to be played up, no clever ways of pleading for support. It has all been said before. We know what it can mean if there is no ambulance there when it is needed at the front. When a man is wounded, a few minutes, even a few seconds, can mean the difference between life and death. Our goal of \$1950 seems very high until we consider that it will buy lives. If we can raise it, we will get our flag, a symbol that we have done the best we can for some fighting man.

On November 20, we will have an assembly speaker who will open the Sixth War Loan Drive. The drive opened on November 6, and on Thursday, November 9, sales began for resident students. Day hops will be able to buy their share in the Barn.

Let's go all out to reach our objective. Forego luxuries if you must, as they do, to invest to the very limit. Prove that we also serve, who only sit and wait.

Dramatic Club Offers Comedy

The play "Alice Sit by the Fire" by James M. Barrie will be produced by Miss Roberta Morrill on Friday and Saturday nights, November 17 and 18, in Winslow Hall.

The cast is as follows:

Alice Grey	Jeanne Gilbert
Colonel Grey	Hibbard James
Amy Grey	Patricia Luther
Cosmo Grey	Barbara Banser
Ginevra Dunbar	Barbara Burgwall
Steve Rollo	Jack Sheppard
Richardson	Lucy Clark
The nurse	Eleanor McFetridge
Fanny (the maid)	Anne Valentine

The girls are busy painting scenery and covering furniture. Miss Carter's students are helping with the painting. Particularly attractive, we hear, is the screen done by them.

There will be no admission charge. Theater parties may be arranged with Miss Hoyt or Miss Morrill.

Those who are familiar with Barrie's works and know his whimsical charm are fully aware of the enjoyment they are sure to derive from this performance. To those who are, as yet, unacquainted with his plays, let me say that they will find such a likeness to themselves and their everyday lives filled with laughter and tears that they will not be able to help enjoying it.

GOVERNOR DEWEY CAMPUS CHOICE

On Monday, November 6, a campus poll was held at Lasell for the office of President of the United States. The polling place was the "Barn" and the hours were from 10:30 to 11:30 a.m. and from 12:00 to 4:00 p.m.

As we go to press, President Franklin D. Roosevelt seems to be carrying the country by a comfortable margin. But if Lasell's vote were to determine the outcome of this most important election, Governor Thomas E. Dewey would be the next incumbent of the White House. The results were: for President Roosevelt—61; for Governor Dewey—289, with about two-thirds of the student body casting their votes.

War Criminals Problems Discussed

"What can we do with post-war Germany?" was the question debated at a panel discussion presented at the second meeting of the International Relations Group on Monday, November 6. Under the direction of Mrs. Fuller, four of the seniors in her speech class reviewed different approaches to the problem of keeping peace in the Reich.

June Ahner, acting as chairman, introduced Betty Bagnall, who advocated punishing Nazi officials, but permitting Germany to enter world affairs and develop small industries in order to prevent the danger of unemployment.

Bette McEwen attacked the reasoning behind the Dumbarton Oaks plan to break up Germany into small states. She also saw a danger in any attempt to convert that nation into an agricultural state. Bette, rather, favored limiting the German supply of raw materials which might be used for the manufacture of weapons. German youth, she continued, must not be trained as pilots. A War Detention and Detection Board should be established to prevent any growth of war industrialization.

The third speaker, Marge Olsen, urged that those European nations that know Germany furnish the manpower to police the country, while the United States furnish the food, supplies, and medical aid for continental reconstruction. Marge warned that cooperation of all nations is vital to the success of any plan.

Janet Eaton presented reasons for the formation of an international air force—its relatively low cost in money and manpower.

Following June's summary, the members of the group were prompt to direct questions to each of the speakers. Evelyn Hillis and Mary Jane Magnusson joined the group. Sixteen students, Miss Davis and Mrs. Fuller, attended this discussion.

Paper Shortage

There is still a paper shortage! Some of you don't realize that fact yet. The next time you start to throw that newspaper away or that scratch pad in the waste basket—stop and think. It isn't much to ask—just saving paper—why not cooperate?

Domina Chosen "Leaves" Editor



Miss Marion James, faculty advisor of the Lasell Leaves, announced this week that Dorothy Domina will be the Editor-in-Chief of the Leaves for the coming year.

Assisting Dorothy as Associate Editor is Virginia Phillips. Art Editor is Elizabeth McEwen. The Staff officers are Emma Gilbert, Ursula Feeney, and Geneva Dill.

Dorothy, whose home is in Orleans, Vermont, is a Liberal Arts major. She is Chairman of the International Relations Group, a member of Orphean, and is well known at Lasell for her trumpet playing. An honor student, Dottie hopes to transfer to Middlebury upon graduation.

Virginia, an honor student from Worcester, Mass., is Associate Editor of the News and a member of the Press Club. Here at school Ginnie resides at Chandler.

Elizabeth, a Gardnerite, hails from Bay Shore, New York. A fashion major, "Betty" is also Art Editor of the Lamp.

Any donations by aspiring writers—articles, short stories, poems, or what-have-you—will be gladly received and considered. For questions or suggestions see Miss James, or any member of the Staff.

Carpenter Hall Holds Open House

Carpenter Hall held its annual open house on Wednesday, November 1, from 4 to 6 in the afternoon. The house was decorated with Autumn leaves and flowers which the girls had collected. The guests were received at the door by Janet Eaton and escorted through the receiving line, where Senora Orozco, Miss McArthur, and Elaine McQuillan, the house president, cordially greeted them. The guests, the junior sisters and the faculty, were shown through the house by Jeanne Gilbert, Monica Ross, Connie Weldon, Barbara Keene, Jane Burnham, and Carol Huber. They ah'd and aw'd at the different rooms—commenting frequently at the awnings of the Gregg and Tounge abode, and on the uniqueness of Huber and Burnham's room. They were served refreshments by Ann Carlin, Marylouise Crosby, Virginia Von Lynn, Jane McCleary, June Ahner, and Jeanne Towne. Officiating at the tea and coffee urns were Sue Ross and Marjorie Dennett, assisted by Nancy Gregg and Barbara Preuss. All went off very well and a good time was had by all.

M. D.

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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Eleanor Metzger

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--AND ALL POINTS SOUTH

"Below the Mason-Dixon Line". This phrase calls up a picture of that land in the southern half of the United States, where the people differ in accents and the land in scenery.

Tough the South is unlike the popular conception of it, it is still colorful and vastly different from any other section. Atlanta is called the New York of the South, but no one is seen in New York on the hottest day of summer, dressed in black and looking as cool as an Atlantic breeze. And there are no homes built on the slopes of hills within the city.

New Orleans, a story book city half legend even by daylight, is famous for its food, and the visitor can still pace the cobble-stone streets that Jean La Fitte strode over centuries ago. Formal court-yards, their privacy insured by towering brick walls, still shelter fountains which play beneath balconies with wrought iron rails that match the ornate garden gates.

There is no similarity between Louisiana and the surrounding country. There is Georgia, with its peach trees, red and gold in the distance. There is Florida, its shadowy everglades thick with heat, the dark water mirroring the Spanish moss which skims its surface. In Tennessee the people speak slowly and a cloud of dust rising from the tobacco colored road shows that a hayride is starting out. And there is Virginia, where evergreen mountains slope up from valleys where cotton and tobacco mature in neat fields. On a summer night there is the savory, far-reaching odor of a fish fry.

While the South is thick-wooded, quiet, and dotted with towns, the Southwest has vast prairies and deserts, offers such sports as lion bunting, and presents gaps of fifty or a hundred miles between settlements. The lowlands are broken by mountains ranges where there is skiing, while a few miles away people are swimming in lakes or behind dams.

Time has left the land unchanged, and some of the world's most beautiful sunrises come up over the mesa, or tablelands, where Indians live much as they did centuries before the coming of Coronado.

Scrub junipers, as dwarfed and twisted as those in a Japanese print, grow in the mountains where bears and their kind still roam. Coyotes still bowl at a blood red moon—and the driver still has the hazard of cattle on the roads.

Contrast this with the rocky coast of New England, the wheat fields of the middle west, the great timberlands of the west—no country in the world could claim more divergence in its sections. Yet we are all one, with a common pride in the nation.

J.D.

GO THE SECOND MILE

Lasell should add walking to its list of physical education courses. As the best all-round exercise, it deserves to be included in the regular gym schedule. Instead, walking is treated as a last resort, an activity fit only for drizzly days when the tennis courts or archery equipment cannot be used.

"But gym classes are supposed to acquaint one with *new* sports!" comes a protest. True enough! And would a short hike fail in this intent? A carefree walk, with no special destination in mind would be a *new* experience for many girls. The breathless scurries to and from Woodland are *in themselves* no source of pleasure. And certainly, in these days of conscription, moonlight strolls are few and far between.

Doubled over desks a fair percentage of the day and evening, bodies need a change in position. A brisk walk pulls back stooped shoulders and discourages spreading hips. Similarly, eyes need to be focussed on *distant* places; they cannot perpetually be glued to short-range printed matter.

In addition to these physical benefits, weekly gym periods devoted to walking would introduce a source of recreation which involves neither equipment nor expense.

Winter months must be devoted to indoor sports, excluding the White Mountain trip. But during the first and last quarters of the school year, why not give everyone the chance to participate the *entire* physical education hour, instead of waiting half the period for a chance to play badminton or practice the forehand drive? While not every girl would be enthusiastic about "going for a walk," the interest in such a regular gym class would be well worth its addition to the curriculum of Lasell.

HOW TIME FLIES

How often have the students of Lasell started from the Barn to Bragdon at twenty past the hour, only to be a couple of minutes late to class! Often, too, they leave their rooms, taking the time from a clock set by the radio, which assures them that a leisurely walk will get them to Bragdon at twenty-five minutes past, only to discover that they have a ten-minute wait till roll-call. It was the amusing experience of one Lasellite to start from Bragdon for the Barn at 10:20 and arrive at her destination at 10:18!

This situation is indeed distressing, and many are the questioning glances we have received from our instructors when, on appearing one or two minutes late, we have given the all too trite but all too true excuse, "But my watch only says twenty-nine after!"

Can't something be done to synchronize the numerous clocks and watches situated on the Lasell campus? The radio usually gives the correct time, and it wouldn't be much trouble to stop and set all the various time-pieces once for all and all at once by the radio. Such a proceeding would save the students many uncomfortable moments. We all know that the classes begin at half past the hour, but wouldn't the poor souls who happen to be away from the Bragdon and Woodland bells be able to gauge their movements better if the clocks were calibrated? At times it is very convenient to have one's own clock fast and the classroom clock slow, but on the other hand, think of the mental strain inflicted on the Lasell girl when she has to decide which time is correct.

Donkeys or Elephants?

A gang of girls around a radio . . . shouts of disgust . . . shrieks of joy. 'Mid the strains of *Begin the Beguine* some optimistic announcer reports that the state of Georgia has gone Republican. From somewhere down the hall another optimistic voice says that Vermont has gone Democratic. Really optimistic, aren't they?

This is election night at Lasell. No books . . . plenty of cider . . . with luck, some doughnuts . . . some of us celebrating in Boston . . . more of us glued to a radio. I for one would like to be standing guard at a teletype machine at a radio station—or better still at a newspaper office. But I, like about 400 of my fellow students, am doomed to listen to the voice of an uncompromising commentator coming through a jumbled mass of wires from some remote place 50 floors up in a New York skyscraper.

Everyone is waiting for a report from Maryland . . . Maryland has been on the winning side of the political battle for over 40 years. And Maine . . . they always say, "As goes Maine, so goes the nation."

Someone goes out for a fourth gallon of cider . . . half a dozen girls over in the corner compare notes on their respective candidate's campaign speeches . . . in another corner three or four girls are placing small wagers on their candidates for the White House . . . in still another corner a lonely soul is courageously trying to study notes for an exam the next day.

And so it goes . . . more cider . . . more doughnuts . . . blaring radios . . . everyone tired but too excited to sleep . . . books slung into some odd corner where no one is sitting. Who will win? No one knows. We may not know for a week or more—but whichever way the election turns out, we'll never forget this election night at Lasell.

Daffy Definitions

Blood vessel—pirate ship.

Dust—wind with the juice squeezed out.

Endeavor—always, as "They live for ever endeavor".

Goblet—a small turkey.

Harp—piano without sides, top or legs.

Supercilious—extra silly.

Today in Europe and America there are about 2000 "little people" under three feet of height.

VOX-BOX

To the Editor:

Why is it that when we cut gym, we have to go to class at all? Couldn't we have some system of cut slips or tell the instructor during or after class that we are cutting?

PUZZLED

Dear Puzzled:

Your question about cutting gym seems to be a common one about campus just now.

Last year we had the privilege of using cut slips and it seems that it just didn't work. Sometimes we'd forget we had cut before or something else would come up and the result was too many incompletes because of over-cutting.

It does seem awful to have to get up for a first period class in the morning just to tell someone you aren't going to be there, but you can't very well walk in on a class after it has begun. Also, the other girls have to get up and it probably isn't easy for them either. If you're so sick that you can't get out of bed, there's always the nurse's excuse.

Well, that's about it, Puzzled. Perhaps if we could be sure we took no more than one cut in each class, we could get last year's system back again.

DID YOU KNOW

Water is rationed in England. The King and Queen bathe in only five inches of water.

Girls! Did you know that one out of every seven women seems doomed to spinsterhood?

Many of the world's greatest military figures would have been rejected by the draft boards for these reasons: George Washington, false teeth; Bismarck, overweight; Julius Caesar, epilepsy; Horatio Nelson, one eye, one arm; Kaiser Wilhelm, withered arm; Duke of Wellington, underweight.

Mr. John J. Anthony, who advises thousands on their personal problems, was once a taxi driver earning \$11 a week:

Gen. MacArthur was decorated 13 times in the last war for extreme bravery under fire. He was cited seven additional times for bravery.

Jimmy Durante eats two raw eggs for breakfast and sleeps only an average of five hours a night.

Watch the Wheels Go Round



To inform the public on what is going on in the world, that is, the Lasell world, is the chief function of the LASSELL NEWS. In the recesses of room 13 in Bragdon Hall journalism students and members of the NEWS staff devote their interest, time and energy to this task.

The news must be gathered from various sources as it occurs and be written up in an interesting and accurate form for the bi-weekly numbers of the paper. The pencil scratching in the corner of the room at an International Relations Group meeting may not be the secretary's; perhaps it belongs to a NEWS reporter. The student sitting at her desk after the Halloween party, nibbling the end of her pen, is not necessarily writing home about her good time; maybe she is making notes for a feature article! Anything that happens on campus, from a class election to the last excursion of the Barn chipmunk, is potential material for an assignment by the editorial board.

Assignments are an every-other-weekly affair. On alternate Friday afternoons, editor Lou Long and some of her henchmen may be found in room 13, a pack of blank slips in one hand, and the bulletins of events for the next fortnight in the other. After everyone on the staff has been provided with a task, and all newsworthy events are covered, the filled-in blanks are transported to the Barn. The appearance of these assignment slips in mailboxes on Saturday mornings is often the source of commotion and ejaculation.

Those charged with procuring drawings or photographs—"cuts" for the NEWS—must have the pictures in the ink or fixer dry, by Thursday morning of the following week, so that they may be sent off in time for the plates to be engraved and reach the press at the same time as the typed copy. This is quite a problem, since film is scarce, pictures must be developed in a hurry, and hard-to-be-found cardboard must be located, to prevent the drawings from bending in the mail. It takes a good deal of cardboard, too, for the original sketches are about three times as big as the cuts you see at the heads of our columns! But Dr. Winslow allows us the use of the photography room in Gardner lab; Miss Hildreth takes on last minute developing and printing jobs; a self-sacrificing soul tears a treasured cartoon to pieces; in the end the NEWS does not go pictureless to press.

Within a week of assignment day, almost all the articles have been typed up and deposited in the catch-all drawer in

room 13 to await the copy-reader's attention. (They cannot *all* be ready for a Friday deadline, since meetings and dances have a way of happening during the weekend, to the inconvenience of the NEWS.) On Friday afternoon, however, copy-readers assemble to look over the material collected. They correct errors in spelling and other flaws, and attempt to improve or "polish" the story if necessary. Many flying trips are made to the file where our reference material is kept, and to the dictionary.

On Monday the remaining material is checked in the same way, and the typed articles are mailed before six o'clock to the Heffernan Press in Worcester. They come back on Wednesday printed on five or six two-foot-long sheets called galleys. There are two white copies and one yellow copy of each galley.

"Dummy Wednesdays", as they are called, find the journalism class, devoid of its books, transforming room 13 into the abode of a copy-reading chorus. A dozen voices are raised at once as groups huddle over galleys checking and rechecking the printer's handiwork, while lone wolves ply their scissors trimming the yellow galleys down. Each article must be cut out and inserted in a column on page 1, 2, 3, or 4 of the NEWS, and if the scissors-wielder does not cut close, the column may turn out to be too short.

Finally the white galleys are all read and corrected and the yellow are in pieces ready to be fitted to the pages of old copies of the paper. By this time the 3:20 bell has rung and the editorial staff has arrived to take part in the fray. "Pasting up the dummy" is a job that requires a skill like that employed in doing a jigsaw puzzle. First, articles are pinned in one column, then in another. Often it is necessary to scratch up last minute "fillers", in order to save a column from lacking five lines. After the stories are distributed satisfactorily, blanks left for headlines remain to be filled. This is the last task and an important one. It is getting late in the afternoon by now and the copy has to get in the six o'clock mail. All present go into a huddle and cudgel their brains for snappy eye-catchers of just the right length. When all four pages are completed, everybody dips one hand in the paste pot, and, pulling out pins with the other, attaches the copy firmly to its destined resting-place. With barely a minute to spare, the dummy and galleys slide into an envelope and are off again to the printer.

Everyone slumps down and takes a deep sigh. Peace reigns again till Friday, when the NEWS arrives in final form, ready to be folded. The college copies are taken care of by the office force. Those sent out though the mail are folded by students at the rate of 17 cents a hundred, or about 50 cents an hour. The neatly creased oblongs are now prepared to go out to the student body, the staff, the libraries of New England high schools and the parents of all Lasell students.

And that same Friday afternoon more assignments are handed out. *Aria da capo.*

Engagements

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph A. Phelan have announced the engagement of their daughter Barbara Anne to Ensign Frederick Yirrell, Jr., U. S. Naval Air Corps. The engagement was announced on June 13, 1944, at a tea.

Mrs. R. W. Turnbull has announced the engagement of her daughter Priscilla to Herbert McGreevy, Seaman First Class, U. S. Coast Guard.

Question and Answer Quiz

1. What branch of the armed forces bears the insignia of two crossed swords in a circular disc?
2. Where at Lasell was there once part of a golf course?
3. Do you know where Mr. Amesbury lives?
4. Who runs the gift shop across from Conn house?
5. Who owns the estate across from Draper?
6. What branch of the armed forces bears the insignia of an anchor in front of a propeller?
7. How do the juniors pick their rooms for the following year?
8. In what line of service is a man wearing the insignia of two crossed keys on a square background?
9. Do you know about how many buildings we have on campus?
10. What is a "Lasell Special?"

(Answers, page 4)

Behind the Scenes At Practice House

Many juniors have been wondering what the Practice House is that some students mention so frequently. Perhaps this will enlighten them. The Practice House is in reality the Home Management House used by the girls taking the home economics course to put into practice knowledge acquired from their course. It is the brown bungalow on Hawthorne Avenue called Blaisdell House.

The number of weeks during which they occupy the house depends upon the number of girls in the group. If there happens to be six girls, they remain there for six weeks, each week fulfilling a different task. The various duties are those of manager, housekeeper, waitress, breakfast, lunch, and dinner cooks. It is the job of the manager to do the planning and buying, and to act as hostess. Miss Worcester is in charge of the girls and remains at Blaisdell for meals with them. Their week begins Monday noon and ends Friday noon. During this time every meal is prepared and eaten at the Home Management House.

Twice a week the girls entertain guests at dinner. On these occasions either students or faculty members are invited. Usually they entertain two teachers one night and two students the other.

Blaisdell House is furnished in much the same way as any ordinary home and is complete with all the modern conveniences. In general, it is very comfortable, but these homemakers are not without their trials and tribulations. One of their pet peeves is having to get up before the cock crows. Perhaps their worst troubles, however, result from their own forgetfulness. One girl neatly clad in white cap and apron appeared to announce dinner and, looking down at herself to make certain that she was properly arrayed before guests, found a kitchen apron hiding the regulation serving costume. Another situation which caused embarrassment was the forgetting to light the candles at a formal dinner. Pans are dropped, causing disturbances, dishes are broken and bread fails to rise, but all in all both the girls and the guests enjoy themselves immensely.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph P. Bowers of Worcester, Massachusetts, announce the engagement of their daughter, Barbara, to Tech. Sgt. Richard A. Piplar, son of Mrs. Edythe Piplar, also of Worcester.

Campus Comments

Miss Macdonald and Miss Kibbe gave the gals in Briggs house a surprise Halloween party on Oct. 31. Cider, doughnuts and a roaring fire in the fireplace gave it a real Halloween atmosphere.

Draper signified its loyalty to the Republicans when it went en masse to bear Dewey speak at the Boston Gardens. The Draperites also gave Nan Muzzey a birthday party on Nov. 3, complete with ice cream and cake.

Cushing is looking forward to its new smoker, which they hope to have installed soon, while Hawthorne has initiated theirs. The gals from Hawthorne celebrated Jean Mitchell's and Doty Piper's birthdays with a party on Oct. 21.

Carpenter gave the former Nancy Wilbur a wedding shower at Barry's aunt's. All of Carpenter and three of the Cushing gals attended.

Conn has been busy—cooking their own dinner with MEAT included, and giving Carolyn Kessly and Ruth Davis a birthday party on Oct. 31. Connie Arley baked a cake for the occasion.

WHO'S WHO

This week's Who's Who is one of Gardner's livelier residents—with dark unruly hair and a twinkle in her eye. She sports a diamond—and has a priceless sense of humor.

If she looks at you with a "hold that pose" attitude—don't be alarmed, it's just that she's an art major. Do you know her? Look around!

Answers to last week's Who's Who:

Senior—Kay Foehr.

Junior—Ginny Mills.

Our junior hails from second floor Bragdon. She's one of those people who is known to have "personality plus." When she isn't eating, she's talking constantly. Is part of Draper's furnishings. This girl has many friends—you know her too don't you?

Have you heard the continuous one, two, three, coming from the second floor of Woodland? If you live nearby, you have probably seen girls lined up doing exercises.

Cookies, crackers, apples, et cetera brought on this exercise. So, if you don't want to be adding weight to that girlish figure of yours, you can do either one of two things. Refrain from eating in between meals, or come down to Woodland second floor and do some exercises under the able leadership of an expert.

Jane McCleary

Always Found—in the Casino.

Pet Hate—typing.

Greatest ambition—A in typing.

She's in a rut.

Dorothy Nelson

Found—"Jane's."

Always—collecting nickles.

Pet Passion—"In a Moment of Madness."

Greatest Ambition—owning a nickleodian.

Barbara Rudell

Always—looking neat.

Found—working hard.

Pet Hate—men.

Greatest Ambition—to graduate.

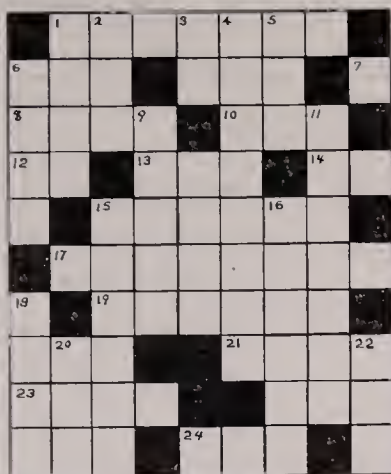
Monica Ross

Found—in the Barn.

Always—teaching bridge.

Pet Passion—"Joe College."

Greatest Ambition—to meet a "Deke."



DOWN

1. Recreation center.
2. Shad
3. As opposed to stop.
4. Type of poem juniors wrote during Junior Week.
5. Sphere, or eye.
6. Tree covering.
9. A Bell for
11. Soldiers exchange them.
15. Case on a necklace.
16. All alone and this too.
18. Curved structure.
20. Plural of is.
22. Male sheep.

ACROSS

1. Lasell's main building.
7. Senior president's initial.
8. Range or extent, as of land.
10. Initials of British author.
12. Registered nurse.
13. To excavate, break up earth.
14. Degree.
15. Us.
17. Impressive, booming.
19. Forceful, as at thought.
21. Glance or smile of malice.
23. Popular spring sport.
24. Plant popular in dorms.

Dogs on Campus

Have you ever thought much about the dogs we have on our campus? I don't believe I have ever seen so many different kinds of dogs in my life except at a dog show.

Let's look at Nickey first. You must know Nickey! He is the black cocker spaniel that can always be found in the Barn begging for a doughnut. Suzy and Q are forever running around our campus, too. In the early morning on Bragdon Hill they can be located jumping gayly and greeting you as you are walking to breakfast.

Later in the afternoon when the lazy dogs awaken you find the French poodle walking nonchalantly across the athletic field. Also we have the water spaniel running joyfully away from a hockey game—with the ball!

Yes, we have quite a conglomeration of dogs at Lasell. When you feel the need for relaxation just cast your eyes around and watch them playing. They appear not to have a care in the world but perhaps they have troubles, too. Also, remember, man's best friend is a dog!

Answers to Quiz

1. The Cavalry.
2. On Bragdon Hill.
3. The yellow house across the soccer field from the barn.
4. Miss Joy.
5. Mrs. Farthington.
6. The WAVES.
7. In order of received applications for senior year.
8. Storekeeper.
9. Almost forty.
10. Brownie a la mode with sauce.

FLICKERS

WEST NEWTON—Nov. 10-11, Spencer Tracy "Seventh Cross" also Dick Powell and Lucille Ball "Meet the People"; Nov. 12-14, Frank Sinatra "Step Lively" also Jeanette Carter and Edmund Lowe in "Girl in the Case"; Nov. 15-18, Joyce Reynolds and Robert Hutton "Janie" also Tom Conway "Falcon in Mexico"; Nov. 19-21, Don Ameche and Dana Andrews "Wing and a Prayer" also Laurel and Hardy in "Big Noise". Mats. 1:30, eves. 7:45, Sunday continuous from 1:30 P.M.

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Consider a Squirrel

Palmer's departure will leave Lasell without a mascot. This is a tragic situation, but it can be remedied, providing Homer's willing to oblige. He is quite attached to his independence, and may be loath to have his comings and goings regarded as our business. Nevertheless, if he should agree to take the job, Lasell would be sure of a loyal friend and supporter. Homer, by the way, is the most disreputable looking squirrel on campus, scrawny, ashy grey, with a moth-eaten apology for a tail, but he has something which his sleek, silvery relations lack and that is character. To hear him deriding himself and the world in general from a limb of the huge oak on Bragdon lawn, we might be tempted to make a few mental reservations, but before we judge him too harshly, let us consider his early life. Sickly, undersized, a mere caricature of a rodent, he was born in a year when nuts were very scarce.

Now there is not a single squirrel in Auburndale who can run as fast as he, or one who can store as many nuts. This gives him a certain position in society, and he is well aware of it. None of his relatives who have merited it have escaped the scourge of his redoubtable tongue, but none who have needed have gone without a good share of his winter's supply of nuts, offhandedly given because he had "more than he could use". If Homer had a code of ethics, it would be "fair play and no excuses". He is no respecter of censorship when it comes to airing his views on this subject, and anyone intending to become his patroness must realize it. He is not beautiful. He is not even striking. Some would call him just an ordinary rodent. Yet he does have courage and principles, and a sense of humor, and after all, what more could we want?

Assemblies, Vespers

Monday, Nov. 13—"History of the Cap and Gown"

Tuesday, Nov. 14—Student Sing

Wednesday, Nov. 15—Orphean

Thursday, Nov. 16—Mrs. Sypher

Friday, Nov. 17—Movie, "Equador in Color" and "Figure Skating"

Friday Evening—Play, "Alice Sit by the Fire"

Sunday, Nov. 19—Rev. Randolph Merrill, Central Congregational Church, Newtonville

Monday, Nov. 20—War Bond Drive

Tuesday, Nov. 21—Orphean

Wednesday, Nov. 22—Orphean

Thursday, Nov. 23—Thanksgiving

Friday, Nov. 24—Mrs. Sypher

Friday Evening—8 p.m., Press Club Bridge

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Bigelow 1271**

The Jailer

To go out and find something new and tell about it is a very large order, but nevertheless something to think about. My search was limited until I enlisted my imagination and found again a little cove, all white sand, grey-green grass, wind and mist with more than a touch of salt. This particular spot was my favorite and I believed I knew it quite well; but there poised on a crest of sand was a shell, unbroken and alone. I put it to my ear and a train of thoughts preceded thereof. A wild pulsing note echoed in my ears and a picture of black steamy seas focused; men drowning, the crash of rigging falling—crushing, the cries of the dying trying to live, then—calm, grey calm, majestic and awesome, unending and stretching across time itself. The mightiness of the ocean, that holds such unlimited power, such fear and beauty—I saw it captured by a delicate shell, a fragile little shell of ivory, pink and pearl, a treasure for a child, an ornament for a woman, a carefully delicate thing, spiralling in shadows and color, to fascinate man. This was new; not the beach, nor the picture, nor the shell itself, but the vastness of the idea. Now when war is almost crushing the world, it's a pleasant thought to picture its horrors captured by something as delicate as peace, and perhaps we can better understand how to treat peace, as a lovely shell to be treasured forever.

BUY WAR BONDS

Boston Column

THEATRE

Colonial—"Sing Out Sweet Land": Alfred Drake and Bud Ives. Three weeks beginning November 12.

Plymouth—"The Late George Arpley": Leo G. Carroll, Janet Beecher. November 6-20.

Sbubert—"Laffing Room Only": Ole Olsen and Chic Johnson, beginning November 9.

Wilbur—"A Bell for Adano": Fredric March and Margo, beginning November 13.

MUSIC

Symphony Hall—Boston Symphony Orchestra, Serge Koussevitsky conducting; William Primrose, soloist. November 10, 2:30; November 11, 8:30.

Alec Templeton, pianist, Saturday night, November 18.

Gardner Museum—Frances Magnes, violinist, November 12, 2:30.

John Jacob Niles, folk-song singer, November 19, 2:30.

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THE LASELL NEWS

Volume XIII

Auburndale, Mass., Tuesday, November 28, 1944

Number 5

Dramatic Club Play Big Success

"Alice-Sit-by-the Fire," given by the Dramatic Club of Lasell on November 17th and 18th, under the direction of Miss Roberta Morrill, proved to be an overwhelming success. The professional touch throughout the whole production made it one of Lasell's best.

The actors filled their parts to perfection, and their superb performances have caused a great deal of enthusiastic comment. Our hats are off to our leading lady—Jeanne Gilbert, and to the entire cast for the excellent entertainment they provided.

Special mention should be given to the visitors who played the roles of Steve Rollo and Colonel Grey. Jack Shepherd was more than adequate as Steve, and Hibbard James gave a professional rendering of the Colonel.

The scenery with its attractive color scheme blended most appropriately with the theme of the play—simple, sweet, gay—and always pleasing. Our attractive programs and the array of eye-catching posters that adorned the halls and buildings must not go unmentioned either. We enjoyed the innovation of having reserved seats and appreciated the energy of those who laboriously pasted a number in every chair in the hall. Notable, too, were the pleasant intermissions filled with music.

Our most sincere thanks to Miss Morrill for bringing about such a brilliant performance—and to Miss Carter for her appreciated artistic support.

Colby Junior College Sponsors Conference

Lasell was represented by Betty Bagnall, vice-president of L.C.C.A., Marjorie Olson, secretary and treasurer, and Dorothy Domina, chairman of the International Relations Group, at a conference at Colby Junior College from November third to fifth. The subject discussed was "Pooling Our Religious Resources for the Campus." It was the first time Colby has sponsored such a conference; their idea is to make religion more prominent in the Junior Colleges. Among other schools represented were Endicott, Green Mountain, Larson, and Vermont.

Friday night a buffet supper was held followed by a discussion group led by a Mr. Fish, Mr. Colley, and Dr. Buker, minister of the New London Baptist Church. After an introduction by Mr. Fish, the representatives put forth their ideas and questions. Some of the remarks made were surprising and brought forth a great deal of discussion.

Saturday morning the Colby girls entertained their guests by showing them around the campus and escorting them to their classes. Another meeting was held in the afternoon, and also one in the evening. After the latter, a square dance was scheduled in the gym for all those who cared to go, or who weren't too tired to go.

The discussions were summed up Sunday morning. It was decided something should be done about making religion important, at least more important than it is now, on campuses. Religion and its resources were defined; methods for putting these two things into action were

(Continued on Page 4)

L.C.C.A. War Loan Drive Started

With the Sixth War Loan Drive just started, you must be interested in hearing how we here at Lasell are doing.

A field ambulance is our goal for the first semester, as you all know. Did you know also the name Lasell Junior College is to be printed on the front doors?

Now I suppose you're interested in how a comparatively small school like this can do it. It is really very simple. Representatives will sell Bonds and Stamps to you every week. They average the total sales to see if we have obtained the 90% goal we are striving for.

If we hit the 90% mark, and I'm sure we will, we have the privilege of having a Minute Man Flag. This flag is considered a great honor, and don't forget just 90% this month won't allow us this flag every month. As soon as our per cent goes down, down goes our flag.

Every one can buy at least one dime stamp a week. Some of us can even afford a 25 cent stamp a week. We must buy them if we want to attain our two different goals. Also remember if a girl buys a hundred dollar war bond in your house, that sale cannot be shared among you. It is the individual sale that counts. After every girl buys one then the sales may be averaged.

Next time your representative calls on you to buy that stamp don't say "No". Try and save a dime from your allowance every week and you really won't miss it too much. Would you be proud to have a friend overseas tell you about the ambulance he saw with Lasell Junior College printed across the door! Think—next time you say "No".

DRAPER HOLDS OPEN HOUSE

On November 3, Draper held its annual open house from 3:30 to 5:30 in the afternoon. The guests included the faculty members, Mrs. Winslow, and junior sisters of the girls in the house.

The house was decorated with autumn leaves and berries. The soft glow of candles gave an additional touch of warmth to the decorations.

In the receiving line were Mrs. Lindquist, Miss Davis and Nancy Muzzey, house president. Each wore a corsage of small blue and white chrysanthemums. The guests were shown through the house by Fran Starr, Priscilla Turnbull, May Schwebemeyer, Jeff Fuller and Ruth Eastman. There were many appreciated comments on how lovely the house looked, and especially upon its "homey atmosphere."

Refreshments were served in the living room with Dale Shelley, Martha Christie, and Essie Williams officiating at the tea and coffee urns.

French Club Meets

The French Club held a meeting on Tuesday, November 21. Joann Ross was elected president and Elinor Dean secretary. Plans for a Christmas party were also decided upon.

Joann, a Garderite, is a liberal arts major and a dean's list student. Her home is in Ipswich.

Elinor, who hails from East Orange, New Jersey, is a Clark-dweller. She is majoring in Home Economics.

Group Is Told of Jap Prison

Monday night, November 20, the International Relations Group had the pleasure of hearing and talking to Mrs. Harold Lane, an old Lasell girl who has spent most of her life in Japan. Mrs. Guy M. Winslow opened her home to the group for the meeting.

It was an informal discussion, for Mrs. Lane declined to "speechify". The girls grouped themselves on the floor, interrupting the speaker as she related her experiences, to ask a question or discuss some particularly interesting point.

Mrs. Lane, who is residing at present in Newton, has lived in Japan, on the island of Hokkaido, from 1919 through 1943. She and her husband taught English in a Communications School there, a part of one of the nine universities of Japan. She has six daughters, all of whom went to school in Japan and one of whom attended Lasell.

She said that some of the students who were following the newspapers felt the war coming as early as 1940, but the island of Hokkaido is quite far north and away from the general stream of rumors. It was, therefore, a complete surprise to her when she was asked to drop into the president's office on her way home from school on December 8, 1941—the date of Pearl Harbor for Japan, which lies across the international date line.

She was reluctant to give up her position, saying that she did not believe her boys would hurt her. Everyone on the faculty was sorry that it seemed necessary to break the contract of the Lanes.

She and her husband were taken to the "pigpen", as the local jail was called. Because she was an alien and had been active in many clubs and societies and had witnessed such things as troop movements, she was suspected of espionage.

In the jail she learned that the United States and Japan were at war and followed the developments by listening to the guards' radio and their conversations. She could not see her husband, although he was in a cell above her and they used to whistle "I Love You Truly" and "All Through the Night" back and forth. Later, at the trial, their questioners wanted to know the code of the whistling!

She feels that they were well treated at the jail on the whole. They, however, were given blankets which unfortunately were "inhabited", due to frequent usage by some unknown nodescripts. "It was good to have something to do," was her only comment.

She mentioned with some feeling the loyalty shown by their former students. They would gather outside the windows and sing college songs for the benefit of the Lanes. Hundreds came to the jail every day to demand their release and to send them food at the risk of their own lives.

Before long, they were moved to the House of Detention. Here they were treated kindly. She spoke of the warden of the institution as "a prince in all ways". This warden even sent across the city for European food prepared by nuns, for the Japanese food was not always palatable for them, as Americans. In the course of all their questioning, neither of them were ever physically harmed.

(Continued on Page 4)

SENIORS TAKE CAP AND GOWN

Of all the traditions at Lasell the one that every girl looks forward to most and will always remember when her college days are over is the taking of cap and gown during her senior year.

This year, the cap and gown ceremony took place at midnight on November 26. As the tradition goes, only one girl in each house was told which night the ceremony would take place. Everything followed the same routine as in any other night in any other week: supper, study period, maybe a bridge game, and then bed. At about eleven forty-five, the girls were awakened, told to don caps and gowns and report to Winslow Hall. Then everyone was given candles and the procession was begun.

Led by Miss Kibbe, the senior class advisor, Sue Slocum, class president, and the officers of the executive council, the girls marched single file up to Dr. Winslow's home. While they marched, they hummed "In a Monastery Garden," the cap and gown song of their sister class of '43.

In front of Dr. Winslow's house, they formed a semi-circle and, holding their lighted candles in their right hands, sang the cap and gown song, which this year is written to the tune of "Pale Hands."

Next, the girls marched up to Bragdon to serenade the juniors, to whom the occasion was a complete surprise. Lights popped on, sleepy heads hung out the windows, and groups even clustered out on the fire escape to see more clearly what they had to look forward to in their senior year. From there, the upperclassmen marched to Woodland to serenade the rest of the junior class and were given the same welcome.

Then they all marched back to the Barn and were served refreshments before returning to their houses once more.

Cushing Holds Open House for Guests

Despite the cold, rainy weather, Cushing girls received a large number of guests at their "Open House," held Thursday afternoon, November 16. The guests consisted of the faculty and the junior sisters of the girls who live at Cushing.

This group started coming at 3:30 P.M., and as they entered, they were welcomed by Jane Barringer, and Jane Schalscha, who took the coats and showed them the rooms. The living room was the receiving room, where President Edith (Hap) Copp, Miss Loud, and Miss Perley presided. A bouquet of chrysanthemums decorated the table, and with the corsages which the girls had presented to the three just mentioned, a lovely effect was achieved.

Refreshments consisting of tea, coffee, and cookies were served. Albina Noga, and Florence Loizeaux poured for the first hour, and Eunice Buxton and Barbara Wentworth, the second.

Doing K.P., or work in the kitchen, were Marion Monroe and Eleanor Bradway.

The Snow Ball will be given December 9, 1944. It is to be sponsored by the Executive Council of Student Government.

THE LASELL NEWS

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DEFINITION OR CONNOTATION?

Have you stopped to think what Thanksgiving means to you this year? It may conjure up the same old pictures—Pilgrims and Indians sharing a feast in Plymouth, a golden-brown turkey on your dining room table, or even a big colored magazine ad—but it means a lot of other things it never meant to you before.

At first thought, you might say you are thankful for unlimited Saturday night permissions, for your neighbor's mother sending up that box of food, for the pat of butter at each meal. That is something to be thankful for: your freedom, an abundance of food, real butter in days when it is unknown in many parts of the world.

You'll find a great deal to be thankful for if you'll stock up what you have had and even now have against that which an English child of six had and has. It seems strange to think that there are children who have never seen the lights of a city or tasted ice cream.

There's much to be thankful for; literally a whole world of things: for being in college, for living in this country, for having freedom of choice, for being alive. You're a pretty lucky person, if you stop to realize it.

Things so often go wrong, or it seems that you are having bad luck. You can't be a Pollyanna and talk it off, but there's an old Arab proverb which sums it up rather well, "I had no shoes and I complained until I met a man who had no feet."

The next time you have a few spare minutes, just stop to realize how much you have to be thankful for.

INTEREST DOES IT!

Marks have just come out! I know, many of us have slumped into a mood of dejection which is by no means enhanced by the irritation of restrictions. Well, perhaps it just takes a little more effort on your part. Remember, your personal and individual *interest* at Lasell may determine the degree of success you attain here. Most of us realize that the knowledge we glean from our lecture classes is what we fortify ourselves with, in preparation for the time when we have to shoulder our end of the burden that lies ahead of us.

"We are interested in others when they are interested in us", is an old saying and not without good reason! It is natural for us to like those who admire us and by the same token, one who takes a sincere and sympathetic interest in the affairs and problems of others is more popular.

We are continually charmed by one who always seems able to spring the right remark at the right time. Where does this exemplary person find meat for her ready wit and quick tongue? The answer is, she takes less of the routine of life for granted, keeps her powers of observation sharpened and takes keen pleasure in the every day life going on around her.

This person never lacks a topic for conversation and can always lay her fingers on an idea for that English theme. She can sally into a crowded Barn and fling the appropriate crack toward the huddle in the corner. She has the gift for gab; not for idle slanderous gossip, but for discussion on many and varied subjects, expressing sound, constructive opinions. She is an outstanding personality of Lasell because she is always alert, aware of the activity going on around her, and genuinely interested in life.

All of us are aware of a deeper, underlying current of interest. It is always there, although because of its depth, it does not always seem as prominent as other interests. This is our interest in Lasell, our school spirit. Let's put it this way.—All of us Lasellites, whether we are the least considerable person in the school or among the most powerful are equally called upon to uphold the standards of our college. Mindful of this, let us, these present classes of Lasell, uphold the ideals, principles and traditions which our college stands for and use them to best advantage.

MIDWEST SIMPLICITY

The name Middle West presents a challenge and a promised land, even as it did to the gallant people who pushed back the western frontier with their covered wagons and perseverance years ago. To them it meant good farm land and a place to live and raise their families. When you see field after field of healthy looking corn and ripening wheat and pass through the small homey villages and large industrial centers, you know their efforts have proved successful.

There are no mountains in the Middle West that are prominent and majestic—only rolling hills tucked in by farm houses and small villages. It is these farms that help feed the nation. On them are raised grain, truck vegetables, wheat, corn, fruit, pigs, tender livestock and dairy products.

The Middle Westerner enjoys plain food typifying his hardy existence—roast beef, corn-on-the-cob, apple pie and fried eggs. Not for him are the fancy dishes and especially prepared *patés*. He has no characteristic food for all foods are his favorites. The Middle Westerner is very democratic.

In contrast to the peaceful life in the countryside is the busy living in the large cities. Factories hum with activity as their workers pass in and out of the gates, spilling forth into buses and cars. Their tiredness is genuine, for they know they have helped in the output of planes, parts of guns, cash registers, frigidaires, furniture and paper. The city streets are lined with many-storied buildings and stores selling any type of article to the eager buyer.

Yes, this is the Middle West—large cities, comfortable farm houses, flat land, rolling hills, trees and energetic rivers, golden sunsets and happy homes.

Places to Eat

Everybody gets hungry and you're probably no exception. So don't be discouraged by Boston's reputation for being the city of the bean and the cod. Its eating places offer a much more imaginative menu.

In the past few years, much emphasis has been placed on atmosphere. When in search of a place to eat, quality (and perhaps quantity) of food is of foremost importance. But in order to be alluring the place must have atmosphere. That of red-checked table cloths, candle light, and soft music continually draws you to a place. "T Wharf", although without the soft music, has just such an atmosphere, and good food on top of that; however, it's a little on the expensive side. It was run by a little old lady who never failed to come and speak to each one of her guests individually as they order. Since her death, the restaurant has been run by her niece. It is a small place located right on the wharf and is quite well known; it is advisable to make reservations, especially near weekends.

Lock Ober's is another interesting place to eat and has the very finest of foods. It is located on Winter Place, and is probably one of the oldest restaurants in Boston. There seems to be no apparent shortage of anything here, and the menu is complete. It also has red-checked table cloths, and stained glass windows, which give a misty atmosphere.

All Chinese restaurants have a great attraction for those lovers of food prepared the Chinese way; let me suggest that you and your escort try Ruby Foo's Den on Hudson Street for the best selection of Chinese food, excellent service and a delightful authentic atmosphere.

Other interesting places are the English Tea Room on Newbury Street and the Union Oyster House with its marvelous sea food. If you are especially fond of broiled lobster, this is the place for you. However, it also has much to offer besides sea food. It is situated on both Stuart Street and Canal Street.

Steuben's offers dancing and entertainment if on entering you suggest to the hostess that you wish to have dinner downstairs. The menu is excellent.

In case you haven't time for dancing and entertainment or candle light and soft music I would suggest the Salem Guide, on Beacon Street, which has home-cooked food and excellent service. Reservations should be made here.

The Du Barry Restaurant on Newbury Street features French food. Pieroni's on Washington Street, Stuart Street, or at

Park Square has very good food. Ola's is known for its Smorgasbord, Dinty Moore's for its steaks and interesting location, and the O Sole Mio, on Tremont Street, for its Italian dishes and various spaghetti dishes.

The Country Plate on Boylston Street (across from the Touraine) is an excellent place to take your parents for a delicious meal.

For those in a special hurry and for a simple meal may I suggest Schrafts, Filene's Salad Bowl, or the Brittany Coffee Shop on Newbury Street. All of these places have good and tasty salads, sandwiches, and suggestions for quick lunches.

M. L. A.

Mrs. Rinks

This year's addition to Lasell's language department is Mrs. Rinks, who teaches German in Woodland Monday, Wednesday, and Friday.

Mrs. Rinks lives in Boston, and commutes between Boston and Lasell. She teaches German at Lasell, and Spanish in another school. All her life, Mrs. Rinks has been interested in peoples, their language and their customs. She went to Boston University and majored in languages. Last summer she attended Wellesley summer school. She has tutored, and edited books in German, French, Spanish, Italian and Portuguese. She has also studied Russian.

The usual hobbies such as reading and going to shows are among those of Mrs. Rinks, but her main interest lies in peoples, their language and culture, and their music. Folk music is a part of her classes, and on Friday her German classes sing.

In 1939 Mrs. Rinks traveled to Europe and in 1940 to Mexico. During her travels in Europe Mrs. Rinks stayed not in the most luxurious hotels, but in small hotels or boarding houses where one could talk with the natives of the country in their own languages. She believes that the more contact you have with the ordinary people themselves, the more you learn. She does not believe in travelling with guides, but that through your own personal contact with the people you gain more knowledge of how the people really live.

Mr. Rinks is a commercial artist. When he and Mrs. Rinks were in Europe he took many photographs. Therefore Mrs. Rinks has pictures of the places mentioned in the German books which she teaches from. In this way she passes on to her classes much personalized information.

Mrs. Rinks' journeys have not been confined to Europe. She has also travelled through the United States, all 48 of them.

Boston Column

Schubert—Olsen and Johnson in "Laffing Room Only".

Plymouth—"Laughing Water" with cast of forty-five. Beginning November 20.

Wilbur—"Dear Ruth", two weeks, beginning November 27.

Boston Opera House — Katherine Dunham in "Tropical Review". One week, beginning Monday, December 4.

Plymouth — Gertrude Lawrence in "Errand for Bernice". Two weeks, beginning Monday, December 4.

Colonial—"Sing Out, Sweet Land!" with Alfred Drake. Evenings, at 8:30.

Gardner Museum—Doris Dove, soprano. December 10.

Symphony Hall — Vladimir Horowitz, pianist. December 3, 3:30.

POETRY CORNER

*Your poems we'd gladly put in print
If you'd donate without stint
Simply send and we'll receive
And we will print and you'll believe.
Thank you.*

Democratic Storm

White streams trembling across the window,
swirling, hesitating, then tumbling down,
quivering along the ledge and spilling
to spot the ivory sill.

Great grey waves slashed with black
ringed in whiteness, pounding down
on slate, muddy sands and shores.
Clouds rushing in a steady confusion.

Ragged rocks or window sills, it storms
over the field or over the sea,
tossing ships and umbrellas indiscriminately;
it's a democratic storm.

L.M.L.

Quoth the Fly

Quoth the fly,
"Coming night,
Fortify."

Asked the maid,
"Serenade,
Or crusade?"

Mocked the fly,
"Signify,
I'll comply."

Said the maid,
"Then invade,
Renegade."

Sneered the fly,
"Faces wry
Words belie."

'Greed the maid,
"I'd this raid
Glad evade!"

H.B.

FLICKERS

WEST NEWTON—Nov. 24-25, Gary Cooper "Casanova Brown" also Sidney Greenstreet "Mask of Dimitrios"; Nov. 26-28, Maria Montez and Jon Hall "Gypsy Wildcat" also Basil Rathbone "Pearl of Death"; Nov. 29-Dec. 2, Dorothy Lamour "Rainbow Island" also Constance Moore "Atlantic City". Mats. 1:30, eves, 7:45, Sunday continuous from 1:30 P.M.



Letters from South Pacific

These are actual excerpts from letters received from the South Pacific area. They were written from some of the small islands that have become headline news in the past two years of war. They should be of interest to everyone and especially to those people who have friends or relatives over there. We cannot think enough of the boys and men who are fighting our war. This is just one more small reminder.

We would welcome any contributions you may have of letters or parts of letters from any theater of war or sections of this country.

"Tuesday evening and I think I had better write to keep up the home front morale. I would have written Sunday but I was awful busy and catching up on horizontal duty which I didn't get too much of in the past two weeks.

"Well, there goes the lantern, so it must be about six o'clock in the evening. It gets dark here at 7:00 or 1900 as the Navy would say. I bet by now it has begun to cool off there in R.I. and Mass.; it's getting hotter here every day. I'll lay 20-1 that it doesn't get dark any faster than it does down here on the lower half of the world.

"This evening at chow some of us were talking about what we wanted most when we are released from the Navy. Well, that's a hard problem, but from what we could figure out everybody felt the same way about new clothes, shoes that fit, home cooked food and just home in general.

"I had to stop writing last night because the fellows in the tent started talking socialism and that's a pet subject with me. When they start talking socialized medicine and education I just can't keep my two-bits out of it."

"Another day has just passed and I still say that the evening is the best time of the day. Here are the evening's proceedings. Light the lantern at 6:30. Then the insects are seen gathering around it for a mass attack. Mosquitoes peal off in squadrons for the fight attack while the other bugs use high level and low level bombing tactics. Then the lantern runs out of gas so we argue who's going to fill it. It's finally filled and we spend the rest of the evening reading, writing or trying to convert some poor soul (whoever wanders into the tent) into a Christian (you should hear the discussions, hot and
(Continued in Col. 4)

Changing Weather

When the alarm goes off at some horrible hour of the morning and you drag your weary bones from bed, pack the bags under your eyes, and crawl around the room on all fours in an attempt to wake up, don't you ever verbally discuss the fact that you're freezing, and that somehow or other the Lasell heating system has missed your room?

I know I often do, but the worst is yet to come. You gather courage to peer out the window to see what Mother Nature is doing these days. Guess what? It's snowing! Yesterday it was somewhere between a drizzle and a drip, but today there's no doubt about it—those are lux flakes.

As you pull on your long underwear, and sleep-walk in search of a tooth brush, your mind wanders back a day or so, and you recall wearing your scanties, mopping perspiration from your brow, and muttering, "Hades is air-conditioned compared to this."

That was a few days ago—remember? You know, the time you sent home for more wash dresses. But enough of these meditations, put those scanties away and brave the dangers of the arctic snowstorms as you hike to breakfast. After all, it was only yesterday that you swam up and waded back.

At any rate, you can always console yourself with the fact that at least the weather at Lasell has variety. Where else can you get a tan one day, play hopscotch over puddles the next, and end up with icicles behind your ears on the third? Cheer up—at least it's different!

B. B.

Question and Answer Quiz

1. How old is Lasell?
2. Do you know how many women attended Lasell the first year?
3. In what year did the pilgrims celebrate the first Thanksgiving?
4. About how many teachers do we have at Lasell?
5. What cities and states are the following colleges located in? Stevens, Stanford, Miami University, Dennison, and Annapolis.
6. A Lasell Jacket is awarded to girls for what reasons?
7. What is the highest mountain in the world?
8. Who wrote the following books? Mrs. Parkington, A Tree Grows in Brooklyn, The Moon Is Down.

Campus Comments

Lynn Babbitt, Gardner's house president, was honored at an engagement party given for her. Practically the whole of Gardner gathered in the College Cupboard, in Wellesley, to celebrate her engagement to Cpl. Richard Cooper of Newark, New Jersey. The party was topped off with a pair of silver candy dishes given her by her friends in Gardner.

A cider party on Bragdon Second brought over thirty guests into one of the rooms last week. Sitting on desks, chairs, beds, the floor, and even the bureaus, the girls devoured bags of oranges, boxes of cookies, bread and crackers, peanut butter and jam, and a gallon of cider at the spread.

The "Low Ac" situation isn't worrying the girls at Woodland since they read that Van Johnson, who is No. 1 pin-up boy on Woodland's walls, is looking anxiously about for a "homebody" for his mate. With that thought in mind, restrictions won't seem so bad now.

Room 36 has an amazing specimen of biological interest in its bath tub. It is a tiny baby turtle which answers to the name of Rejed.

Who would like to buy a man for \$.75? See Dot Morris or Marge Mosher. But I warn you, for he is a clay bust, called "Elmer Doughboy," and sprouts green grass hair.

Who's Who

Our senior Who's Who this week is a tall, blonde gal from Draper. She's definitely easy on the eyes and fun to be with—especially when her unique sense of humor has its fling.

Being an art major, last year she was found sketching trees, trees, and more trees. This year, however, it's figures—and she loves to catch us in unusual poses. Do you know her?

Who is the cute blonde from Woodland who hails from South Orange, New Jersey? She spends most of her time in the Barn. She is known for her beautiful skirts, and you can see her out playing hockey or soccer almost every afternoon. If you happen to listen to her conversation you will probably hear her saying, "Very grand indeed!" Do you know her?

Natalie (Nat) Gordon

Found—Anywhere and everywhere

Always—Hurrying?

Theme Song—"Has He Got a Friend?"

Monique (Nicky) Ducharme

Found—Plopped on someone's bed

Always—Talking

Theme Song—"Is You Is or Is You Ain't?"

Althea Taylor

Found—Woodland Smoker

Always—Talking about Bill

Theme Song—"I Dream of You"

Betty Kelleher—"Kelly"

Found—3rd floor Clark "closet"

Always—Getting mail

Theme Song—"Mean to Me"

Letters from South Pacific

(Continued from Col. 2)

heavy). Then taps blow and lights are out. Exciting evening, isn't it?

"Well, this evening, mail came in, the first in a month, but I'm still sitting out on a limb. I hope for the best next time." M. C.

They're thinking, so take it from there!

9. What is the artist Michael known for?

10. What famous opera has been modernized into a musical and is now playing Broadway?

Japanese Prison

(Continued from Page 1)

When the news of their exchange came, the warden used the only English word he knew, and told them to get ready for a "hrainstorm". On September 15, 1943, they hoarded a ship and were exchanged in Goc, India.

Throughout her discussion, Mrs. Lane revealed her sincere sympathy for the Japanese public (not for the military), built up through the service of many years.

She says that much of the difficulty between us is due to the impressions the Japanese get of Americans, through the motion pictures we send over, and from the previous conduct of some Americans in that country.

She did not ask us to change our viewpoint on the subject, but, rather to discredit many of the stories and rumors we hear, for there are good people in that country. This will make it easier for reconciliation when the time comes.

Colby Conference

(Continued from Page 1)

concluded. Our Vespers should be solemn and religious, and the speakers should be varied as to their own religion, the conference felt.

Colby has gone a long way toward furthering religion on the campus; it's slow hard work, but it's growing in popularity.

BUY WAR BONDS

Assemblies and Vespers

Sunday, Nov. 26—Rev. Daniel Hawver, Methodist Church, Newton Centre.

Monday, Nov. 27—Executive Council.

Tuesday, Nov. 28—Student Sing.

Wednesday, Nov. 29—Orphean.

Thursday, Nov. 30—Mrs. Sypher.

Chandler Open House, 3:30-5:30.

Friday, Dec. 1—Alonzo Pond, "Algeria", North Africa.

Sunday, Dec. 3—Musical Program, Anna Eichorn Cushman and Harold Schwah.

Monday, Dec. 4—Dr. Guy M. Winslow.

Tuesday, Dec. 5—Orphean.

Wednesday, Dec. 6—Orphean.

Thursday, Dec. 7—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, Dec. 8—Movies, "New England, Yesterday and Today".

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Physical Education Honor Roll

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Andrews, Doris
Babcock, Joan
Bohlen, Jeanne
Brown, Nancy
Clark, Marguerite
Crocker, Doris
Darcy, Jackie
Duclos, Nancy
Dutt, Arlene
Kelley, Marilyn
Kendall, Betty
Mills, Virginia
Nelson, Anna
Nelson, Barbara
Nordstrand, Ruth
Patton, Peggy
Pearce, Suzanne
Rayfuse, Grace
Ryan, Margaret
Schwarz, Grace
Woodbury, Judith

Answers to Quiz

- 93rd year.
- 125.
- In the year 1620.
- 40.
- Columbia, Mo.; San Francisco, Cal.; Oxford, Ohio; Granville, Ohio; Baltimore, Md.
- Girls possessing in high degrees the qualities: Integrity, loyalty, consideration for others, good sportsmanship, scholarship, and leadership.
- Mt. Everest in Asia.
- Louis Bromfield; Betty Smith; John Steinbeck.
- "Back Home for Keeps" series.
- Carmen Jones*, better known as the opera *Carmen*.

Answers to last number's crossword:

ACROSS

- Bragdon.
- S.
- Area.
- G. B. S. (George Bernard Shaw).
- R. N.
- Dig.
- AB.
- Lasell.
- Sonorous.
- Cogent.
- Leer.
- Crew.
- Ivy.

DOWN

- Barn.
- Roe.
- Go.
- Doggerel.
- Orb.
- Bark.
- Adano.
- Salutes.
- Locket.
- Arch.
- Are.
- Ram.

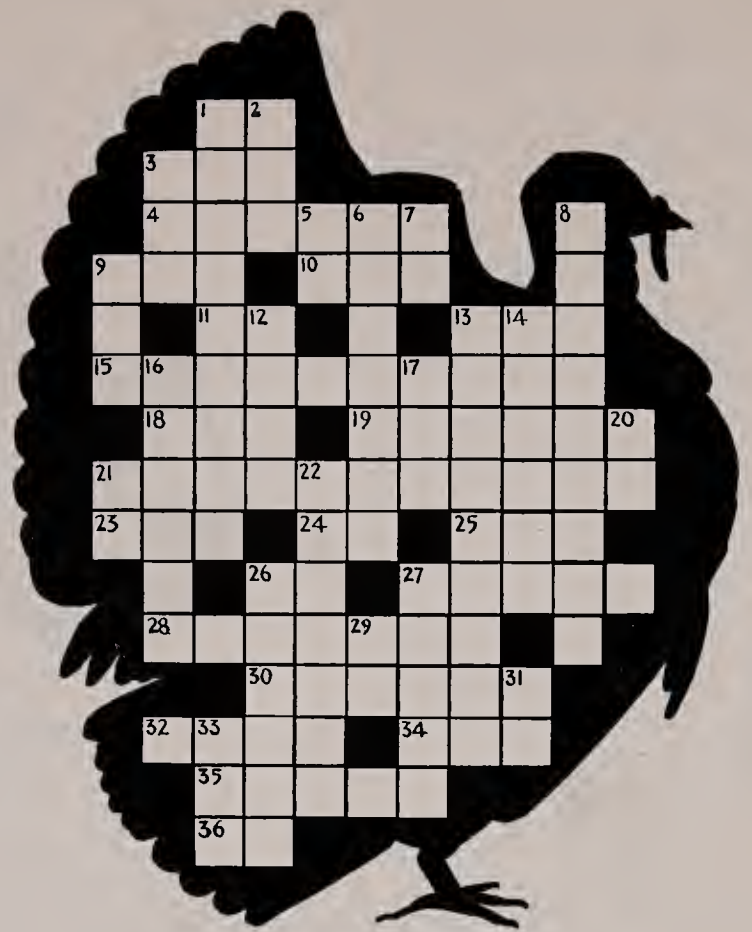
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ACROSS

- Abbreviation for "Mister".
- Last course in the Thanksgiving feast.
- A guest at the first Thanksgiving dinner.
- Incorporated (ahhv.)
- One thing you did last Thanksgiving.
- Plural of our alphabet's most used letter.
- Initials of the Holy Roman Church (Latin).
- The most famous Thanksgiving dessert.
- This round, green vegetable tastes good with mashed potatoes.
- What the turkey does in the oven.
- These make the Thanksgiving sauce.
- Small child.
- Short for "advertisement".
- An old-fashioned hotel.
- Conjunction meaning "like".
- One who lives in heaven.
- What you do to Thanksgiving goodies.
- Your ears do this on a frosty morning.
- Where farmers store the harvest.
- What we see with.
- Most fathers smoke this after the feast.
- Nickname for "Edwin".

DOWN

- A favorite filling for Thanksgiving pie.
- What color were the Pilgrims' Thanksgiving guests?
- A sharp metal fastener.
- Des Moines is this state's capital (ahhv.)
- Dressed.
- What direction is Plymouth from Fall River, Mass.? (Ahhv.)
- This describes cranberry sauce after the sugar has been added.
- A mischievous sprite.
- To reach across or bridge a gap.
- How must we use sugar during wartime?
- Getting up.
- How we get beets out of the garden.
- Conjunction generally used with "neither".
- Abbreviation for "steamship".
- Court (ahbv.)
- What Mother will be doing with the turkey in the oven.
- Former Queen of Belgium. Her name means "a star".
- What makes you lose your temper?
- Preposition meaning "into".
- Initials of a famous British musician.
- A famous aviator is often called this.

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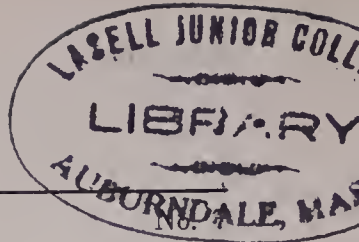
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THE LASELL NEWS



Volume XIII

Auburndale, Mass., Friday, January 12, 1945

Winter Prom Held in Winslow

The Snow Ball, Lasell's winter formal, given by the Student Council on December 9 in Winslow Hall was a real success for the dozens of couples who crowded the dance floor.

The music of Dick Seeley's orchestra was enjoyed by the dancers who seemed to especially like the old fashioned waltzes and South American numbers which the orchestra played. The room looked very beautiful as the girls with their swirling gowns circled with their partners.

The receiving line included Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Wass, Miss Phyllis Hoyt and escort, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Amesbury, Miss Mary Blatchford and escort, and Miss Muriel McClelland and escort.

The scene for those in line was in keeping with the home-for-Christmas theme of the ball. Resembling a living room, the setting included a fireplace, sofa, easy chairs, and a parlor rug. On the left was a large evergreen decorated with ornaments and tinsel, and on the fireplace was hung a small stocking.

The hall itself, decorated by a committee headed by Marcia Clements, was transformed by the pine boughs garnished with multicolored cones which were wired onto the lattice work over the windows and doors. In a big spotlight at one end of the gym stood a plump and glittering snowman, the work of Isabella McEwen. Behatted and becarded, he appeared to greatly enjoy the proceedings.

The gym also served as smoker for the evening, and silver edged card tables of red and green were the gathering places for foursomes who either smoked or partook of the punch and cakes served from a long table in the snowman's domain. Along the walls of the hall were chairs where dancers rested or watched other couples circling around the room.

The soft music and equally soft lights induced a festival spirit. The ball officially ended at 12 o'clock, but half an hour later it was relived in every dorm on campus.

Engagement Announcements

Mr. and Mrs. Frank E. Phillips of Worcester, Mass., announce the engagement of their daughter Virginia, to Richard K. Messier, T m 2/c, son of Mr. and Mrs. Mark L. Messier of Newton Center, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. Ragnar F. Olson of Worcester, Mass., announce the engagement of their daughter Marjorie, to Ensign John A. Bjork, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. Victor Bjork, also of Worcester.

Dr. and Mrs. Ivor P. Muzzey of Orange, Mass., announce the engagement of their daughter Nancy, to Corp. Ralph Taylor Woodrow, son of Mr. and Mrs. William T. Woodrow, also of Orange.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Kary Lincoln of East Orange, New Jersey, announce the engagement of their daughter Eleanor, to Apprentice Seaman Kenneth M. Cosgrove, also of East Orange.

Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Johnson of Dover, Delaware, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Yvonne, to A/S Benjamin Vinton, Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Vinton of New Castle, Delaware.

Lasell Member of Intercollege Group

Lasell is a newcomer to the ranks of the I.O.C.A. (Intercollegiate Outing Club Association), and with Peggy Coleman as President and Miss Winslow as Faculty Advisor the L.O.C. (Lasell Outing Club) is growing rapidly in numbers and popularity.

There are trips scheduled for every weekend that L.O.C. may enter. A treasure hunt was recently sponsored in the Blue Hills, south of Boston. Twenty-four hardy individuals from M.I.T., Radcliffe, Wellesley, Harvard and other smaller outing clubs huffed and puffed over a five-mile course that two other characters had laid out before. The three winners received prizes and a good time was had by all.

Highlights of coming events for the month of January include a ski trip to Laconia, a square dance on January 13 at Harvard, and a big I.O.C.A. day at Wellesley on January 27.

If you like out-of-doors, keep an eagle eye out for the doin's of L.O.C. in the Bulletin.

Winter Sportsters "Stand by for Action!"

If the local movies and Boston seem to have lost that certain thrill—why not smarten up, and play right around campus?

What could be nicer on a wintry afternoon, than to grab your ice skates, and a couple of friends—and head out for a fling in the cold weather?

You could go to Haskell's Pond for a super time on ice; and it's so nearby that it takes less time to get there, than it does to write about it. When Woodland lawn is flooded that affords great fun, too. And if you want to go just a bit farther, how about the Charles River? That's even better!

Then for those of us who have weak ankles—the blessed sled. Sleigh-riding is just as much fun as ice skating and you don't have so far to fall. Gardner hill is just waiting for you—toboggan slide and all. If you don't have a sled, try asking at Winslow Hall—we have some there. I also hear that Bragdon hill and Hawthorne Avenue are good for sliding, too.

If you aren't the athletic type, how about a walk? Put on some warm clothes, take hold of your roommate, and go out and enjoy yourselves. Why, that could be nicer than a walk in the snow with the flakes whizzing by your head, and bouncing off your nose? Stop to throw a snowball or two; make a snowman; build a fort, and have a snowball fight. These things make a Saturday or Sunday complete.

Spanish Students Boost Xmas Spirit

The Spanish classes met Tuesday, December 12th for a Spanish Christmas Party in the living room at Carpenter. Senoras Orozco and Cobb along with Eleanor MacDonald, Spanish Club President, welcomed the group in Spanish. Several Spanish Christmas carols were sung by the group, accompanied by Grace Schwarz on the piano. Cupcakes, doughnuts and cokes were served and with adios here and there the party came to a close.

FRENCH CLUB HOLDS CHRISTMAS PARTY

The French Club party was held December 6, in room 11 at Bragdon, from 6:30 p.m. to 7:30 p.m.

The program consisted of French Christmas Carols which were acted out by the students. A duet by Doris Bellinger and Peggy Harmon opened the party. A pantomime on "The Legend of Saint Nicholas" followed, with Betty Wilks singing a song. Joann Ross was Saint Nicholas and Jean Miles, Joan Hodgdon, and Ethel Williams were the three little children. The French Christmas Carol "Un flambeau, Jeannette, Isabelle" was also given with Joann Ross as the Virgin, Doris Bellinger as Joseph, and Eugenia Cooney and Elinor Dean as Jeannette and Isabelle. Dorothy Domina played the piano for the group.

Refreshments consisting of cider and doughnuts were served. After refreshments, the group sang Christmas Carols and the party ended with the singing of the "Marseillaise", the French national anthem.

Hawthorne Holds Open House

On December 7, Hawthorne House held its annual open house from 4:00 to 5:30 in the afternoon. Guests included the faculty, Mrs. Winslow, Mrs. Wass, a few day students and the junior sisters of the girls in the house.

The house carried the Christmas theme from the red lighted candles, pine boughs and reindeer set in snow on the mantle to the mistletoe hanging from the chandelier.

Chickie Daigneault greeted the guests and escorted them through the receiving line, where Miss Worcester, Miss Potts and Jane Fullerton, house president, cordially welcomed them. Those in the receiving line wore corsages of white chrysanthemums given them by the girls in the house.

The guests were shown through the house by Betty Ann Curtin, Jean Mitchell and Genie Dill. They commented on Mary's Russian Doll, Curt's life-size elephant and the attractiveness of the rooms in general.

They were served refreshments by Mary Owens and Kathy Scanlon, consisting of cookies and mints. Meg Hunting and Dottie Piper poured the tea and coffee.

MISS HILDRETH IS ENGAGED

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur G. Hildreth of Westford announce the engagement of their daughter, Miss Barbara Huntington Hildreth, to Captain George Adams Parkhurst, son of Mr. and Mrs. Winthrop Adams Parkhurst of Chelmsford. Miss Hildreth is a graduate of Simmons College class of 1941 and a member of the Science Department of Lasell. Captain Parkhurst was graduated from M.I.T. in 1936 and is stationed in Baltimore.

Joy Cartland Married To Flight Officer

Joy Cartland, x-'45, was married to Flight Officer Norman J. Fowler, Jr., U.S.A.A.F., on December 19, 1944, at South Dartmouth, Massachusetts. Saunda Pease, Joy's roommate last year, was maid

Juniors Announce Election Results

The results of the Junior election for class officers were announced on December 4 at assembly by Doris Winkemeier, President of the Student Government.

The results are as follows:

President: Barbara Rudell
Vice-President: Molly Ing
Secretary: Deborah Newton
Treasurer: Yvonne Johnson
Class Advisor: Miss Sawyer

Barbara Rudell, known as "Rud" to her companions, hails from Larchmont, New York, and while at Lasell lives at Woodland. Rud attended Lasell last year as a senior in high school. Her current favorite song is "Saturday Night Is The Loneliest Night In The Week" and her pet peeve is what she terms a "griper". Her favorite brand of cigarettes (when they can be found) is Philip Morris and she can usually be discovered "indulging" in the same in the Woodland smoker.

Our new Vice-President, Molly, was born on the island of Molokai in Hawaii. Her favorite color is chartreuse and her pet hate is getting up in the morning for classes. Molly took hula lessons one summer and that is where she learned the dances that she has been performing for the Lasell students by popular request. She has a brother attending M.I.T. who chose Lasell as the college for her, while she was still at home in Hawaii.

"Debbie" Newton comes from Wellesley Hills, Mass., and she occupies her summers sailing and her winters skiing. The Navy Air Corps is her favorite branch of the service and her pet hate is dogmatic people.

Yvonne comes from Dover, Delaware, and attended Dover High School. She is taking the Merchandising course and has chosen fashion as an elective. While at Lasell she lives in Bragdon.

Miss Sawyer comes from Wilton, Maine, and graduated from Sargent College in Cambridge, Mass. She has charge of after school volleyball, hockey and badminton, and can usually be found in the gym or the Barn. Quote: "I absolutely hate Frank Sinatra," unquote, Miss Sawyer. Her favorite actor is Clark Gable and all shades of blue and brown are her favorite colors. She came to Lasell in 1937 and the class of '44 chose her as Class Advisor.

Latin America's Culture Studied

Wednesday, December 13th, the *History of the Americas* class met in Carpenter. The purpose of the meeting was to gain a better understanding of South American culture. Each student was requested to provide some form of South American entertainment and to present it to the rest of the class. South American music for the piano, Spanish records, singing and dancing, stories of Spanish Christmas customs, pictures and even a Spanish *Readers Digest*, provided a period that fostered an interest in and better understanding of the culture of our neighbors. Plans for future meetings were discussed at the close of the period.

of honor. Joy is the daughter of Wilda Berkey Cartland, Lasell '14-'16.

THE LASELL NEWS

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OLD MAN WINTER

Old Man Winter is quite a guy! He'll freeze your toes all but off and tweak your poor red nose until tears slip apologetically through frosty eye-lashes and down chilly cheeks. He'll breathe down your neck in direct defiance of the woolly scarf that is doing its best to keep your teeth from chattering, and he will forever slyly freeze over places for the express purpose of watching you (with great glee) slide wretchedly, arms grabbing at air, until with a thud you grace the hard earth. However, Old Man Winter does have a serious side, and the beauty all around you on a snowy morning or on a crunchy cold night is perfect evidence to this fact. He is the one along with his helper Jack Frost, that sprinkles the diamonds over the the snow and paints soft white lines along the leafless trees. Who else could cover so cleverly the ugliness of the barren country with a shining cloud of snow or build such downy drifts against the window panes? Who could make a better background for the blue, red and brown snowsuits that tumble happily about, and at night, when the air is so sharp and clear, who else but he could brush small perfect crystals across the sky and down to land lightly on some laughing face? Ah, yes, Old Man Winter is an artist, but what a temperamental one I'm reminded, as a snowball thuds against the back of my head and cold powdery stuff accompanied by a blast of chilled air travels nonchalantly down my neck.

So, forced to retire to the comfort of the fire, I hear Old Man Winter now, pounding against my door whistling and calling—"Sissy, Sissy, come on out and play."

A WORD TO THE WISE

One more week and then what!—mid-year exams.

They're awful to look forward to but good to look back on—if we study for them. It's not easy for all of us to get on the Dean's List but there's nothing like making an effort.

So many times we hear someone say, "I won't make it, anyway, and I'd rather miss it by ten points than by two or three."

But if you only miss it by two or three, maybe you won't miss it at all in June. All seniors should know by now how important exams are. It seems that once school is over, everything connected with it is dead and in the past. Everything is—except the marks. It isn't the girl that just passed that gets the good job; it's the one who learned it thoroughly and has the marks to show for proof.

Many of you juniors have never taken exams before. Start studying early—don't try to cram.

Well, it's all the same old story that we've heard before. Let's believe it this time and see what happens.

EL DORADO

To easterners the west coast of America has for generations been the symbol of the romantic and the near-unattainable. Across the Rockies, at the end of the Oregon Trail and the Sierra Route, lay timberland, salmon fisheries, rich soil and the gold of Sutter's Mill. The farmer and the forty-niner alike took to covered wagons or sailed around the Horn to come at last to this promised land. That they had to expend blood, sweat and tears to reach their goal did not prevent them from idealizing it; perhaps their difficulties even encouraged their day-dreaming.

Nowadays the canned romance of Hollywood is the Mecca that draws some easterners to pilgrimage. But others go west with other motives than to see or emulate stars. They wish to catch the flavor of the western states themselves, not of this excess upon them, where a wanderer among sets may find himself travelling from Edinburgh to Bagdad in a few steps. At times, however, they will feel that California, at least is essentially a hotbed for transplanted men, trees and arts—that there is an appropriateness in its being the home of a business in which foreign ways and scenes are aped. Did not the University of California choose to build a Greek theatre under the eucalyptus trees it borrowed from Australia? Do not exotic palms, their dead leaves flopping around their ankles like bedraggled pantalettes, line the streets? And are not the live oaks, with their absurd little leaves and low, sprawling limbs, an importation from outside the borders of the state?

Unless the eastern visitor to the west coast is a man who feels strongly that business and agriculture may be an adventure, California, Oregon and Washington may

appear in many respects unromantic to him once he has actually reached them. The rows and rows of grapes and peaches and almonds and English walnuts in California; the apple and plum orchards in Oregon; the wheat fields and lumber mills of Washington may seem to depend on size for their impressiveness. But they are impressive.

Indeed, it is "outsizedness" that makes us look at many features of the western landscape with that wonder that is inseparable from romance. The Rocky Mountains; the Columbia River; the Yosemite Valley—all these are on the grand scale, as well as beautiful in themselves. The evergreen sequoia trees of the Mariposa grove are not only so old that some of them antedate the golden age of Greece; they are so big that an auto road has been cut through one!

The loveliness of far western scenery is essentially a wild, hence a romantic one. Miles of blue spruce forest; Rainier, perpetually covered with snow; the pine-grown, red-soiled slopes of the Sierras; the granite cliffs, hanging valleys and plunging waterfalls of Yosemite; sheets of blue lupin in the hills—these owe nothing to the hand of man. But there is man-made beauty there: modern beauty in the delicate lines of the Golden Gate Bridge, old beauty in the mellow loveliness of the missions. The Spanish have left a real heritage behind; a romance of the past in a state in many ways so rawly new as California. This fact is attested to by the warm reds and yellows of tile and plaster at San Juan Capistrano and the graceful bell-tower at San Gabriel.

There is no reason why the coastal states should not still seem romantic to the easterner. Though oilwells occasionally punctuate their orange-groves; though the trees on the sun-burnt California foothills are planted cabbage-like in rows, and though you no longer take an ox-train to Oregon, there is much that can charm by its newness to us, or by its intrinsic beauty. We are almost as amused to find a country where the crabs are not good eating as we were delighted—before the war—to discover a place where we could munch all day on apricots bought at four pounds for fifteen cents. To us it seems magical that the California farmer merely piles his hay in a heap, takes two or three turns with a plough about it to stop grass fires, and leaves it there all summer without fear of rain; that wild poppies, yellow and pink and white, spring up in every vacant lot; that Oregonians expect roses to be in full blow in September. We do not have to believe, as some Californians will tell us, that in their state people have to be lynched to fill the graveyards, since nobody ever dies a natural death there, to feel that we should like to go west some time before we, ourselves, die. We should want to, if only for the sake of being our own Balboas, and catching a first glimpse of the Pacific.

Something New in the Office

There is a photograph in the main office which is most fascinating. It has been there for quite a while and it is now the talk of Lasell. The substance of the picture is created purely from an optical illusion. When looking at the photograph for the first time one sees nothing but black and white blotches. The observer always thinks that the material within the frame is some artist's conception of modern design, and is most astonished when told that actually the picture is a photograph of the head of Christ!

After this revelation the average person with his curiosity raised to a peak, will knit his brows together, rub his hands over his eyes, and look again at the jumbled mass of black and white spots. He will stand fixed to the floor staring at that picture for fifteen minutes, sometimes half an hour, searching and scrutinizing every inch for some resemblance to the head of Christ. Then suddenly without warning the face will take form and appear as clear and distinct as any other picture. It gives him utter delight to see the face and he feels especially wonderful and intelligent if he can see it plainly, when the person standing next to him is still repeating, "Where! Where! I can't see any face." Also, once he has distinguished the features the picture will never appear confusing again.

There is a legend about this intriguing picture, a Chinese legend to be exact. A Chinese photographer had listened to missionaries talking of Christ. The photographer said he could not believe in Christ unless he could see him. As the photographer was wandering through the snow covered mountains in China, something inside of him told him to take a picture. He obeyed. When he developed the picture of snow and mud, the print showed the head of Christ. From then on he believed in Christ and taught others to do the same.

The photograph in the office is a copy of the one he snapped. The legend is supposed to be true; a modern miracle.

Lasell Becomes Winter Wonderland

As the weasel changes from his dull brown summer coat to become the pure white winter ermine, so the Lasell campus changes from fall to winter. It is a beautiful and stirring sight to see. The large Norway Spruce in front of Winslow Hall stands majestically with its boughs heavy with snow. The rolling slopes of Gardner path and Bragdon hill are clad in a white raiment of snow and are dotted by small pine trees that carry their burden of winter weather. The whole campus looks bright and sparkling. In Woodland path the trees droop over from the weight of the snow on their boughs, to form a brilliant white archway. Whiteness is everywhere.

The students change with the weather. The walk from Bragdon to Woodland is always stepped up in order to reach the warm classrooms. You can hear the heavy clog of ski boots as the girls run down Bragdon hill to the Barn. Their laughter echoes on the pure air as they trot back and forth to classes. You hear a faint "I'll get you" as someone is hit with a well aimed snowball.

Yes, winter weather at Lasell is fun. We have our toboggan slide and the slopes (Continued on Page 4)

Assemblies and Vespers

Sunday, Jan. 14—Rev. Vaughn Dabney, Dean of Andover Newton Theological School.

Monday, Jan. 15—Anne Wiggan. World Student Service Fund.

Tuesday, Jan. 16—Student Sing.

Wednesday, Jan. 17—Orphean.

Thursday, Jan. 18—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, Jan. 19—Movies: "Freedom Rides On Rubber."

Sunday, Jan. 21—Dr. James Gordon Gilkey, South Congregational Church, Springfield.

Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Jan. 22, 23, 24 and 25—Mid-year exams.

Friday, Jan. 26—Trip to White Mountains.

Sunday, Jan. 28—No Vespers.

Getting Around

If a poll were taken among seniors to determine the "Happiest House On Campus", Gardner would definitely top all others—not *only* because it has the most occupants (with each of its modest members voting for Gardner), but because its inhabitants are known campus-wide for their zany, happy, crazy, and not always in the extra-curricular line, activities. There's "Always Grinnin'" Otis, and "Cryin'" Myrt, with "NADM" Frankie, and the "Boowangin'" Twosome—Groth and Foehr. Not to mention Flo Horne and Carol Quance, who take honors for those distinctive and devastating accents they've cultivated. And Overton, Pettigrew and Evangelisti help out nicely, thank you. Gardner definitely has the right attitude toward "Life."

One dozen orchids and two turkeys for next Christmas to Corky who followed "that man from Vantine" around for three hectic days. Oh, yes, she's doing nicely—they're taking out the flash light bulbs and putting the brains back in.

News of the Week: Lawrence Tibbett replaces Sinatra on The Hit Parade. Comment: Better days are coming (?).

Listen' In—At the Buddies Club: The sixteen Lasell girls who do their bit at the Buddies Club every Saturday afternoon have some really rare experiences to reveal. Peering through my attractive horn-rimmed specs, I noticed a very nice sailor dancing with one of the Junior hostesses. The girl was chatting away gaily (he was soooo cute!) but the sailor remained mute—a faraway look in his brown eyes. The girl looked worried. She heeded all the hair ads, she'd worn braces till last year and her teeth were as straight as possible, and her slip wasn't showing—was it? Then our little sailor coughed, and looking at the girl in an apologetic way, said shyly, "I had a baby hoy yesterday."

To Whom It May Concern: The only thing worse than a woman who *can* cook and *won't* is one who *can't* cook and *does*.

Driving (yes! yes!) into town one day during vacation, we pulled up, at the command of a red light, behind a station wagon-truck. We glanced up, in a decidedly "incurious" manner, at the back of said truck, and our astonished eyes beheld in bold black letters these words imprinted, "This man is a blind man." To glimpse this phenomenon (freak), we swiftly shifted gears, and sped to the side of the truck. There, in equally bold

Brain Buster Quiz

1. Do you know the real last names of Miss "Mac" at the Barn and Miss "Mac", head of the gym department?
2. What branch of the armed forces wear high jump boots?
3. When was Lasell founded?
4. On what popular comedian's program do you hear "You deah sweet hoy!!!"?
5. Who says this?
6. Which one of the senior dorms is the second oldest house in Auburn-dale?
7. Who says, "Evening folks, how you all?"
8. What does the L.C.C.A. stand for?
9. In what cartoon does Jiggs appear?
10. Who has jurisdiction over the Barn?

Daffy Definitions

1. Meteorologist—A man who can look into a girl's eyes and tell whether.
2. Australian translation of OWI—"Office of Wistful Intentions."
3. Bulldozer—A sergeant's chin with a motor in it.
4. A fourth-grader's answer when asked the full name of the President of the U. S.—Franklin Deleanor Roosevelt.
5. Paratrooper—a soldier who climbs down trees he never climbed up.
6. Army captain—A uniform with two cbips on each shoulder.

News Tid-Bits

Who in Journalism I is known as "Potsie?"

Why is Janice Mortensen known as "The Raven?"

Betty Bagnall has been sporting a new hair-do for quite a few weeks now. Very becoming, Betty!

Foolish question of the week: "Did you have a nice vacation?"

Joke of the Week: Sailor: "I've been in the war against the Germans and now I'm going to take part in the war against Japan."

Lasellite: "The only war I've ever been in is my houndoir."

but red letters, we were informed, "Tony Venice—Venetian Blinds For Every Window." We parked the car and dazedly went about our search for cigarettes.

Judging from the ecstatic sighs which greet our ears when asking if Janie had a nice vacation, we think maybe "a good time was had by all." And to all a good night.
E. M.

Worcester, the City of Prosperity

To many of us Lasellites, Boston represents the finest in entertainment, an historical and literary center, and last but not least, the place where you can buy anything from hohhy pins to slackerettes for Modern Dancing. All this is true, but did you ever feel like changing your weekend plans and going somewhere new? If you have, I know just the place you would enjoy exploring. It is Worcester, "Heart of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts", and second largest city in the state.

Worcester has a history, though not such a long one as some Massachusetts towns. Early attempts at settling there were hlocked by Indian raids until 1713. Her landmarks date from the eighteenth century or later. George Washington once stopped over in Worcester on his way to Boston, and Worcesterites fought in many New England battles. There are statues commemorating the various fighters. "The Oakes", the house in which George Washington stayed, still stands today. It is used as a meeting place for the members of the Grand Army of the Republic and the Children of the Grand Army of the Republic. In 1722 Worcester became a town, in 1848 it attained citihood. It now boasts a population of over 200,000 people.

It is chiefly a trading and industrial center, with large rolling mills. It produces wire products, machine tools, carpets, textiles and leather goods. All these concerns are doing a wonderful job in the war effort and have received the Army and Navy "E" for their outstanding production.

It has a very fine park system, a score of churches of every creed and one of the finest Art Museums in the country. One can see a rare collection of art from every country here. Among the colleges are Clark University, Holy Cross College, Worcester Polytechnic Institute, State Teachers College, Assumption College, and numerous business schools. Holy Cross and Worcester Tech are now taken over by the government, and in consequence the student bodies are V-12'ers or members of the R.O.T.C.

For entertainment there is the beautiful Memorial Auditorium in which famous artists such as Rosa Ponselle, Lawrence Tibbet, Helen Jeppson, Yehudi Menuhin, and many other famous notables have performed. There is always something going on here from a formal dance to an evening listening to Dunninger. Of course

(Continued on Page 4)

Campus Comments

Norma Treiberg, from Brooklyn, N. Y., accompanied her friend, Jeanne Knox, to her home in Springfield, Vermont. Her stories of her vacation there are many and varied. One which she relates with the most zest is a tale of how she enveigled for herself a job as an assistant to an assistant mail carrier. The mail carrier is one of Jeanne's old pals who was helping out with the Christmas rush. Toward the end of a successful day of holding doors and opening mail boxes, Norma tells us that she was struggling with a particularly stubborn storm door. We can all imagine her surprise when the glass caved in and splintered at her feet. We're wondering how "Dutchy" fared.

* * * * *

We hear that some of the gals from Jersey got together for a really large time at a series of parties on the night of January 2. Some of those who attended it were Barbara Bickley, Marjory Rehm, Jane Sherwood, Deborah Newton, Barbara Rudell, Margaret Brady, Phyllis Bissell and Jo Anne Devane. The group assembled at the home of Barbara Groove for a little before dinner entertainment. The party makers then proceeded to Virginia Mille's home for dinner. After dinner they found diversion at the home of Jean Bohlen.

* * * * *

Molly Ing, who comes to Lasell from Honolulu, spent her vacation in Orange, New Jersey, at the home of Jo Anne Devane. While there the girls joined forces with Irene Dutt, Elizabeth Kendall and a couple of others for a few shows and parties. One of the highlights of Molly's visit was a party at Columbia University.

* * * * *

Peggy Coleman passed part of her vacation with her uncle, who is a teacher at Dartmouth.

The Dartmouth Christian Union and the young people of the churches of Hanover have organized "work trips" every Saturday afternoon. The purpose of these is to relieve the labor shortage and the younger set are glad to lend a hand to anyone who needs it, although farmers put in the biggest call.

Peg helped to make a considerable dent in a farmer's woodpile one afternoon. She is now counting her blisters and remembering a swell time.

* * * * *

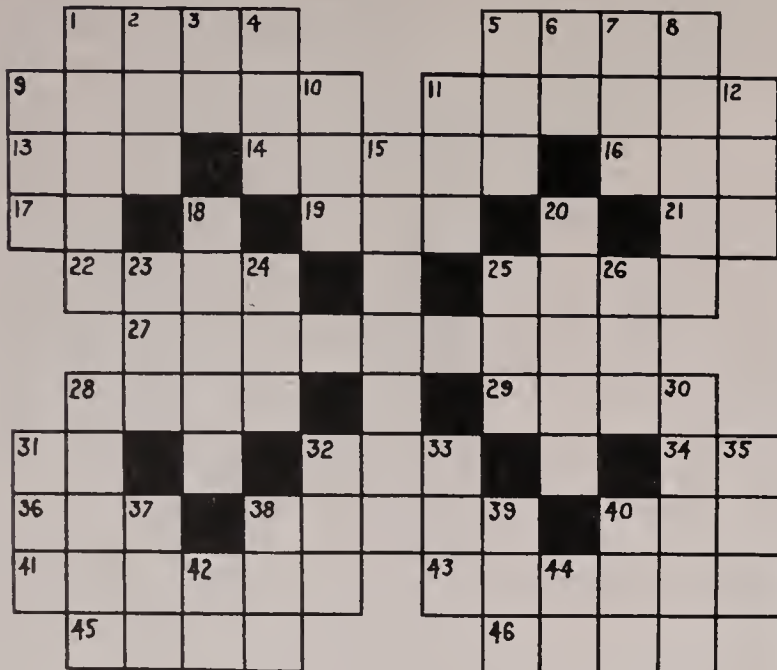
Jane Caswell does not think she will forget her vacation soon, because she

(Continued on Page 4)



Lasell Liz

by mac



Key to Cross-Word

- Down
1. Russian mountains
 2. Tit for—
 3. First and last letter of our alphabet
 4. Joint in which leg is attached to body
 5. First number
 6. Sister state of North Dakota
 7. Opposite of truth
 8. Found in desert
 9. A large snake
 10. A grassy field
 11. When water is solid it becomes what?
 12. Worn on the head
 15. Columbus discovered this
 18. Seaport in France
 20. Pains
 23. Long — and Far Away
 25. Quick to learn
 26. What we see with
 28. Island east of Cuba
 30. Country of the fiesta
 31. Odd name of a boy
 32. Two — make a quart
 33. Mountains in Switzerland (Sing.)
 35. An odd name (girl's)
 37. An exclamation (pl.)
 38. A girl's name
 39. Opposite of no
 40. A girl's name
 42. Short for elevated
 44. Second note in the scale

- Across
1. A Western State
 5. Capital of Norway
 9. A city in South America
 11. An ocean between Africa and Australia
 13. A grain
 14. What we are waiting for
 16. A suffix, which added to Japan, gives the name of its people
 17. Short for Albert
 19. First name of Miss Mollison, a round the world flyer
 21. A pronoun
 22. A reddish-brown stone
 25. Found in a deck of cards
 27. Study of the world
 28. Male form of hostess
 29. A golf ball rests on these
 31. Des Moines is capital of this
 32. Pennsylvania Central Airlines
 34. A river in Italy
 36. — Grande River
 38. Boot-shaped country
 40. Used to row a boat
 41. Capital of Greece
 43. This country is also called Iran
 45. A river in Scotland
 46. Irish for John

DID YOU KNOW—

That aerial maps will be used by the census bureau next year to survey farms? It will help to discover more remote farms.

That Dolly Madison was First Lady longer than Mrs. Roosevelt! 16 years: 1801-1817.

That the Seabees started out in October 1941 with an experimental group of 99 and

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Campus Comments

(Continued from Page 3)

labeled in the National Life Insurance Company's office, where her father works. However, she managed to get enough time off to get in a few good licks at the skiing on those Vermont hills.

* * * * *

Ice skating is one of the strong points of Joan Hodgdon's sport curriculum. However, we did not know quite what an enthusiast she is. Even a thaw, weakening the ice on her favorite pond, did not daunt her, and her proceedings were stopped only when she found herself sinking over her head into a pool and faced with the prospects of a half mile walk home.

* * * * *

Jo Mulligan's Christmas went over the top when she received her parents' gift, a red Plymouth car. She had been promised a red convertible, but due to the war and the limited choice, they thought she might enjoy a sedan just as much. And, indeed, to Jo it seemed like old times again.

* * * * *

Peggy Hale started her vacation a little before schedule. It was her misfortune to come down with the gripe shortly before vacation started and her parents took her home to recover. Her illness abated in time to make Christmas as joyful an affair for her as usual. She held open house at her home in Montpelier all during vacation, and among others, entertained many of those in her old gang who had also returned home from college.

* * * * *

Judging from the looks of a very smoothly bronzed gal, we gather that the Florida sun was extra kind to Louise Pool, who joined her parents at Miami Beach, Florida, for her vacation. She enjoyed a countless round of Beach Parties and U.S.O. dances. Among other things, she tells us that she gathered coconuts in her back yard, split them, and shredded them for her mother to make coconut cream pies.

L. J.

that in June, 1944, there were 262,000?

That a \$25 war bond will buy 62½ gallons of high octane gas—a mere drop in a B-29 tank?

FLICKERS

WEST NEWTON—Now playing, Irene Dunne and Charles Boyer "Together Again" also John Wayne and Ella Raines "Tall in the Saddle"; Jan. 14-16, Diana Lynn and Gail Russell "Our Hearts Were Young and Gay" also Jean Heather "National Barn Dance"; Jan. 17-20, Monty Woolly and Dick Haynes "Irish Eyes Are Smiling" also "In the Meantime Darling". Mats. 1:30, eves. 7:45, Sunday continuous from 1:30 P.M.

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Answers to Christmas Cross-Word Puzzle

Across

- | | |
|---------------|--------------|
| 2. she | 22. Pa |
| 4. cards | 23. i e |
| 6. Magi | 25. Oso |
| 7. to | 26. Angel |
| 9. presents | 27. Merlin |
| 11. echo | 28. Yule |
| 13. item | 29. I. H. S. |
| 15. rah | 31. Nino |
| 16. lampcords | 33. B C |
| 20. oro | 34. agony |
| 21. stalk | |

Down

- | | |
|--------------|----------------|
| 1. Cbristmas | 14. M. D. |
| 2. sage | 15. roam |
| 3. Ed | 17. atoning |
| 4. carols | 18. plays |
| 5. St. Nick | 19. seen |
| 6. M. P. H. | 24. el |
| 8. Otto | 26. Al |
| 10. serene | 30. hoo |
| 11. ear | 32. Ia. (Iowa) |
| 12. choir | 33. hy |

Worcester

(Continued from Page 3)

there are many theatres with the latest pictures, and ideal restaurants with excellent food and not-too-high prices.

So, if you are looking for somewhere to go this weekend, where you will have fun, learn something new, and not be far from Lasell, hop a train or a bus and come to "the city of prosperity—Worcester!"

Winter Wonderland

(Continued from Page 2)

of Gardner hill to ski on. Those of you who don't care to toboggan or ski can just sit back and enjoy the spectacle of Lasell in winter.

Boston Column

Theatre

Colonial—"The Tempest": Vera Zorina and Canada Lee. Two weeks beginning January 8.
Plymouth—"The Overtons": Arlene Francis and Glenda Farrell. Two weeks beginning January 9.
Shubert—"The Merry Widow": January 8-22.
Wilbur—"Star In The Window": Peggy Conklin. Two weeks beginning January 15.

Music

Symphony Hall—Gladys Swarthout, Metropolitan Opera star; Sunday afternoon, January 14.
Jordan Hall—Borovsky, pianist, Sunday afternoon, January 14.

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THE LASELL NEWS

Volume XIII

Auburndale, Mass., Friday, January 26, 1945

Number 8

Representative From L.C.C.A. Attend Conference

Miss Davis and three representatives of the Lasell Campus and Community Association have been attending the monthly meetings of the Boston Student's Council, which is part of the National Intercollegiate Christian Council. Students attending from the surrounding colleges have divided into three groups: Community Responsibility, in which Lasell is represented by Susan Slocum; World Relatedness, which is led by Miss Davis and represented by Dorothy Domina, and Inter-Faith, represented by Helen Barker.

The stimulating discussions held in the Inter-Faith Group, and the refusal of its members to be satisfied with any answer but the true one, awakened us to the need of establishing such a group here at Lasell as part of the L.C.C.A. The purpose of this group is to help us gain a clear understanding of different religions, to discover the common elements in all faiths and to work together in translating our religion into kindness and tolerance in our relations with others. The first meeting of our Inter-Faith Group was held early in December with Miss McArthur, the faculty advisor, to discuss plans for putting the program into action. It has been decided to have speakers, such as Dr. Hannay and Dr. Emery, who will give us a comprehensive, unbiased picture of religious faiths. A small series of discussions led by members of the group or the faculty advisor will also be held on our obligations as religious citizens in family life, in our home town, in affairs of government, in getting along with other people, in doing our share for the victims of war, and in building the world we will live in tomorrow.

\$1,950 Goal For 6th War Loan Drive

The 6th war loan drive officially opened at Lasell on November 16th. A goal was set for \$1,950.00 which is to buy a field ambulance with Lasell's name upon it. In order to make this goal possible stamps and bonds are being sold to all students. Once a week a girl in each dorm comes around to each room to sell anything from a 10 cent stamp to a bond of any denomination. If Lasell can have 90% participation we will have the honor of flying the Minute Flag from Bragdon. It would be something to be proud of and to justify the American Flag flying beside it. However, so far we have had only 68% and the flag will not fly over Bragdon until the quota is met. These are facts and figures; each student knows why we have not got the 90% that we need and each student knows what to do about it. The sales so far total \$366.60. We need \$600.00 to get Lasell's ambulance.

Engaged

Mr. and Mrs. William A. Broadhead of 21 East Elizabeth Street, Skaneateles, New York, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Ann Elizabeth Broadhead, to Sgt. Frank O. Johnson, Jr., U.S.A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank O. Johnson of Jamestown, New York.

"The Tempest" Now At Colonial Theatre

The golden words of Shakespeare find rebirth in the presentation of "The Tempest" at the Colonial Theatre. This fantasy has been arranged in two parts under the direction of Margaret Webster and is produced by Cheryl Crawford.

The part of the airy, mocking spirit, Ariel, is played by Vera Zorina, a dancer who portrays the spirit's changing moods with swift and graceful movements. Caliban, a monster of sub-human intellect, just becoming conscious of a soul, is played by Canada Lee. The part of the mighty Prospero, burdened with the weight of power and revenge, is taken by Arnold Moss. The rest of the characters, among whom are a pair of young lovers, and a couple of cheerful comedians, make up the supporting cast.

"The Tempest" is a play of escape in which one is swept along by the elements of magic, laughter and young love, all flavored by humor and gay fantasy. The setting is an island, a playground of monsters, spirits, clowns and the uppercrust of society, all drawn together by a freak of the elements. Here a strange story of usurpation is unfolded.

Original music by David Diamond accompanies the play. The orchestra is directed by the composer.

Prospero's command of magic is made to seem genuine by the use of a circular stage. All the scenes of the island are built on it and when Prospero waves his staff, the stage swings around, presenting another part of the island, as if by sorcery.

Arnold Moss (Prospero), a native New Yorker, graduated from college at eighteen, having majored in Latin and Greek. Later he took his M.A. in Old French. He played his first major role a few seasons ago as the ruthless Spanish colonel in Hemingway's "The Fifth Column", and has since had leading roles in "Hold on to Your Hats", "Journey to Jerusalem", "Flight to the West", and "The Land Is Bright". His command of a voice of wide range does justice to some of the most exquisite lines of Shakespeare.

Canada Lee (Caliban), spent ten years as a prize fighter and was the leading Eastern contender for the World's Welterweight Championship. When he was unable to continue in this line because of an injury to his eye, he became an actor. He was asked to play the part of Banquo in "Macbeth" when the Federal Theatre decided to do a Negro version of it. Since then he has played in "Haiti", "Mamba's Daughter", "Native Son", "Life Boat" and "Anna Lucasta". His career had been followed by Cheryl Crawford, the producer, who decided that he was an inevitable Caliban.

Vera Zorina (Ariel), has been studying ballet since she was nine. Her first professional job was playing the First Fairy in Max Reinhardt's production of "Mid-Summer Night's Dream". While in Berlin she joined a ballet troupe and toured the continent and also played in "Ballerina" and "Precipice". Since her contract with Goldwyn, she has played in many pictures. Two hit musicals were "I Married an Angel" and "Louisiana Purchase". "The Tempest" is her first Shakespearean play in this country. She makes an exquisite

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

Bragdon Holds Toboggan Party With All the Fixin's

Surprise Ends Evening Of Sleds, Snowballs, Cocoa and Doughnuts

A toboggan party and the surprise opening of the new smoker made the night of Friday, January 12, the biggest event of the year for Bragdonites.

Some thirty students took part in the sliding party, fifteen more went skating, and the remainder stayed in Carter Hall to play bridge in front of the blaze in the fireplace.

The sliders tramped through the snow to the top of the hill in back of Gardner, towing all the sleds and toboggans they could find in Winslow Hall. Once up, the first daring party shot down the toboggan slide, hitting the three bumps, invoking shrieks which called to mind roller coaster rides. The first few runs ended abruptly when the toboggans slewed around, scattering snow and riders in a heap. The sliders fared better, shooting down the hill and across the athletic field in record time. Those who remained on the hill between rides debated on whether sled or sleigh was the correct word. At 9:15 the group headed for the gym again, but on the way discovered the ice-glazed road between

Winslow and the Barn. After a few trial runs, the girls decided to take out one o'clocks and stay. As the idea was not practical, they settled for a few more trips down, riding two to the sled, the runners shooting up sparks as they hit the cross street, and slowing as they went halfway into the lot at the foot of the hill.

They arrived at Carter Hall just as the skaters returned. The girls had hiked in search of a place to skate and had finally located one. They had skated for some time, polishing up the figures which many of them had not done since the Christmas holiday. Like the sliders, they were surprised by the mild weather. It was a perfect night for winter sports and everyone regretted that she had to give it up at 9:30.

Back in Carter Hall, a hard working committee had cooked hot chocolate, and served it with sugar doughnuts when the group assembled.

When the refreshments were gone, Miss Phyllis Hoyt asked the girls to change from their snow-soaked ski boots into slippers. Then she announced that the new smoker was to be officially opened. It was a surprise to everyone, and there was a general dash back to Bragdon for slippers before the sportsters joined the crowd in the smoker.

Freshly whitewashed and boasting a number of chairs, the smoker housed several card tables. On each of the tables was a stack of cigarettes; Dunhills, Chesterfields, and Old Golds, enough for everyone. A vic had been borrowed for the occasion, and gave forth the latest songs as the room filled with smoke.

At ten o'clock the party broke up and the Bragdonites went back to their rooms, with plans for decoration, parties, and after-class get-togethers.

The girls of Bragdon gave their thanks to Miss Hoyt for cooperation in getting the smoker, and to Ginny Westerdale, house president, whose work and planning with the dean made the smoker possible. Ginny in turn thanked the house committee and the girls for making the project such a success.

New Resident In Bragdon (?)

Have all of you Lasellites seen the new resident at Bragdon? Many of us hope she's here to stay—we hope, anyhow. She, or as many refer to her it—is a very interesting subject, indeed. Her broad expanse seems to fill the entire hall and she is of such good nature, many take advantage and walk "all over her". She is constantly arrayed in a costume of deep green with a becoming border.

What's her name? Well, there are many given but none has become generally popular yet, for she's a novelty at Bragdon. Let's consider ourselves very lucky to have her with us and give her a real hearty welcome by keeping her green costume a little on the clean side. Has the description helped? It's the new carpet we've been harping upon and the unanimous comment is, "Welcome!"

Holger, the peasant boy, was played by Patricia Luther; the younger brother, Steen, by Lucy Clark; Uncle Bertel by Peggy Needham; and the Old Woman by Anne Valentine. In the tableau the

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

THE LASELL NEWS

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IT'S YOUR FIGHT

It is no longer necessary to tell people why they must buy War Bonds and Stamps. The knowledge that should make us understand why has become unavoidable in the past year. Who can turn a deaf ear to the guns that are echoing around the world? Who can ignore the sight of soldiers, sailors, marines, returning home with eyes that tell a silent story, that send out a poignant plea? Who can help but feel a stir way down in the depths of his heart at the plight of the rest of the world, torn and ruined, but yet unbelievably ready to pick up and start over again—unwilling to rest even for a moment in the fight for freedom? Who can look at the growing casualty lists and not feel a powerful tug, know a deep fear? All around us, on the radio, in the papers, in magazines, on every tongue is to be found news, news that fills every day. This is a tremendous time to live in, when everything is shaking and the whole world is reacting to it. This is no time for a lazy person to live; no time for people who make excuses—there is no excuse when it comes to war; it is no time for selfish, foolish people. It is a time for you to live, to share your chance to live with the rest of the world, to hack up the men you are so proud of. It's your generation, your fight. Do everything you can. I don't think that you will ever have to be reminded that buying War Bonds and Stamps is one of the easiest and best things you can do. Now go to it!

GROUNDHOG DAY

What is it going to be—spring or six more weeks of winter? February second is almost here, and the groundhog is going to be a popular fellow unless he goes back into his burrow again.

The custom of observing the groundhog as a weather prophet is widespread. It is said to have been introduced by early German settlers, but the original prophet was the hadger. He was supplanted by the groundhog because the latter was more common in the United States.

Tradition has it that if the groundhog sees his shadow at noon on February second, he gets frightened and returns to his burrow and six more weeks of winter are on the way. But if it is cloudy at noon and he does not see his shadow, he remains outside, and an early spring follows.

WHERE BUCCANEERS ROAMED

The three words, "A tropical island," have a very delightful connotation. Palm trees and endless white beaches contrast pleasantly with the blue-green coolness of the sea, while bright tropical flowers bloom in the shade of the flamboyant green trees. Soft breezes and lazy lagoons complete the picture formed in the mind's eye.

There is another side to this picture, however. The Netherlands West Indies group could be noted for their barren wastes, monotonous but all too necessary trade winds, lack of fresh water and scarcity of vegetation unless highly cultivated, as well as their constant 85 degree temperature, cool nights, unparalleled sunsets, and small town friendliness.

Aruba is one of the Netherlands West Indies group, which includes in addition the islands of Curacao, Bonaire, Saba, St. Eustatius and St. Martin. It is the driest of the group. This almost undistinguishable pin point on the map consists of 69 square miles of volcanic deposit of undetermined origin. It lies about 20 miles off the northern coast of Venezuela, South America, and south of the well known islands of Puerto Rico, Haiti, Cuba, and Jamaica.

The discovery of this island in August, 1499, is accredited to Alonso Ojeda, a Spaniard. The island was ruled by Spain until 1634, when it was taken over by the West India Company, a Dutch Trading Company with headquarters in Rotterdam. It is still under the Dutch rule, using the Dutch florin or guilder as the medium of exchange.

Aruba's industries have been wide and varied. For over fifty years it has played the most important part in the history of aloes, exporting 78 per cent of the world's supply. From aloes is extracted a juice which is one of the oldest natural sources for medicines. Ruins of gold and phosphate mines tell of another phase in its history, while the huge storage tanks, yellow sulfur piles, and towering smoke stacks tell another, more important story. It is the thrilling saga of oil. Aruba shares this vital industry with its sister island, Curacao, and bows to its rating of the largest oil refinery in the world, being a subsidiary of the Standard Oil Company of New Jersey.

Although Curacao is better known than Aruba, and has modern stores and conveniences, Aruba possesses quaint open shops, gaudy window displays, small bright colored houses dotting the landscape, and unique Divi-divi trees, which, under the influence of the wind, all bend in one direction. There are two fairly large towns, San Nicholas, called "the village"; Oranjestad, the capital, besides Savaneta, a small hamlet from which the Army camp has taken its name. Dakota field has graduated from a tiny civilian airfield into a good sized air base, and huge gray hulks loom up in the harbor taking the place of the sturdy oil tankers from all over the world.

The northwestern end of the island is full of tropical splendor; the middle of the island has in it touches of Texas and Maine, while the southeastern end of the island boasts a trim American colony. This colony consists of regularly spaced green, white, yellow and rust colored stucco bungalows, a large gray commissary, low green school buildings, a hill-top community church, a temporary club house, and tempting beaches, lined with trusty motor launches and playful sailboats, manned by sun-tanned residents of the colony. Gardenias, hibiscus, bouganvillia, and one or two highly cultivated orchids bloom side by side in gardens and patios, making an unforgettable confusion of colors.

War came visibly to Aruba at 1:30 A.M., February 16, 1942, when at least a half a dozen sturdy oil tankers were reduced to charred ruins and their crews to oil covered heroes. It was then that Aruba acquired sudden fame by being the first soil in the Western Hemisphere to be shelled by the Nazi submarine menace. Since then, Aruba has been frequented by French, Canadian, Scotch, American, and Puerto Rican troops. Its distinguished visitors have been Prince Bernhard, Mrs. Roosevelt, and Al Jolson.

When the tankers run freely again; when the sailboats can venture unafraid from the harbor and sail majestically out to sea; and when Dakota Field has again returned to its status as a civilian airfield; tourist trade will begin once more, and will view this pin point on the map and learn how this unimpressive island can become a land of enchantment and connote the word "home" to so many people.

'January' Means Commencement

January, the first month of the year, was by the Romans held sacred to Janus, from whom the name was derived. He was sometimes represented as a porter or a keeper with a sceptre in the right hand and a key in the left, seated on a glittering throne. He was, however, most commonly represented on the Roman as of the early coinage as having one head with two faces, one looking forward and the other backward. This latter image was set up under the arch in the forum. Janus was called "Father"; his name was first connected with the beginning of all solemn sacrifices and he was worshipped as the god of gods, the sovereign disposer of war and peace and dispenser of the fortunes of mankind. By some he was regarded as the god of light and heaven—sun god, the supreme janitor in heaven and on earth, identical with Jupiter who opened the gates of heaven to let out the day and closed them again upon the return of evening. In any case, all doors (Janna) and all passages (Jannus) were under his care. The commencement of both the year, month, and day were regarded as sacred to Janus. The temple of Janus, standing on the north side of the forum near the arena, was in reality only two parallel arches facing east and west connected by side walls and furnished with gates. According to an ordinance of Numa Pompilius these gates were to be opened at the beginning of every year and remain open until peace was established in every country subject to Rome, but during the long space of 700 years the gates were closed only three times.

Against the Grayness

I watched children struggling up frosty hills
Laughing, dashing snowflings from wet lashes,
Pausing now to drink in cleanness, now to call to one another.

Upward surging,
Burning, yearning for the unattainable
Where, against the grayness standing,
A figure waited to descend
On lightning skis, 'mid clouds of whiteness,
Through breathless space to victory.

Filene's Basement Boasts Popularity Plus

Any Bostonian is able to discuss the inner nature of the lower floors of Filene's. On Sunday he turns to page two of his paper. On Monday he heads for town, and dives under ground. The level to which he penetrates is in a continual state of turmoil, what with battling women hovering over shoe and bag counters, and small children hanging vigilantly to their mother's arms, or falling under other shoppers' feet.

The outstanding sales for which the basement is noted occur about twice every week. On these occasions the salesgirls hold their breaths, hope for the best, and are continually punching the cash register. Their patience is sometimes stretched to the breaking point by pawing, demanding customers, but they grit their teeth and hold out till closing time. Their endurance has become proverbial.

The basement's policy is to cut the price of a given article lower and lower every week—in the language of the store, to "automatically reduce" it. After thirty days, the merchandise is given to charity. Goods from many specialty stores all over the country make their last public appearance here.

You haven't really seen Boston unless you have burrowed your way into Filene's basement, watched people flowing into it from the two subways that stop outside its doors, and joined in the free-for-all that goes on at its counters. Put it on your sight-seeing list, even if you aren't hunting for a bargain!

I'm Off!

I'm late;
It's eight!
Now to hurry.

I state
It's fate,
Still I worry.

Hair so straight,
No time to plait.
My mind's a-flurry.

Will they wait,
Or lock the gate?
Off I scurry.

L. C.

Getting Around

Exams are over! Those hectic days of preparation (?) when we seniors spend all our time in the smokers with short-hand and economics books in one hand and a sharp hand of cards in the other are over! Everything's over—particularly those illusions we entertained about making the Dean's List! So—now to the White Mountains for some of us, home for others, and free permissions for the rest!

Listenin' In: We've heard tell that some of the other senior houses are vying for the title of "Happiest House on Campus." When and if Gardner starts getting melancholy, we'll redistribute the honors. Till then—Gardner reigns.

At Student Sing last week our own "Cookie" from Clark gave out with a smooth rendition of the "Trolley Song". . . . The newly-formed "Grease Spots" (the two Sues—Slocum and Ross—with Nancy "Peanut" Gregg) delivered a touching and heartwarming account of "When You Wore a Tulip and I Wore a Big Red Rose." Talent, talent everywhere—and we all drank it in!

To Whom It May Concern: Have you heard what the cigarette said to the ash tray? Well, said the nation's most critical shortage, "I'm going to make an ash of myself."

Last week we gave our most prized possessions—one dozen orchids and two turkeys—to "Corky." This week we dole out 1½ cigarettes and one whole match (Guard them well!) to Lynn Metzger for the job she's had rounding up those *Lamp* payments from all of us moneyless females. If you haven't paid yours yet, you'd better hurry cause you'll definitely be missing out on one of the "buys of a lifetime"—something you'll have and want to look at all your life. So don't forget.

There's an addition on campus you must meet—it goes by the name of "Noremac" to intimates. Who is "Noremac"? For particulars see Barb Birnbaum. She'll gladly oblige.

Description of a SeaBee

Wears Army pants, Marine shoes, Sailor hat, no shirt, shows no respect for officers (like heck), borrows anything and everything permanently, but goes to church every Sunday. What manner of men are these? Sound like pirates, don't we? Well, maybe.

Brain Buster Quiz

1. Do you know the population of New York City?
2. What firm puts out the "Back Home for Keeps" series?
3. She's lovely . . . she's engaged . . . she uses . . . ?
4. "If You Ask Me", an article that appears in the *Ladies Home Journal*, is written by whom?
5. The woman representative from Connecticut is?
6. The second President of the U. S.?
7. The author of *Valley of Decision*?
8. How long has F. D. Roosevelt been President of the United States?
9. When was Shakespeare born?
10. ——— for the smile of beauty.

Lasell Workshop

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 3)

Angel was Emma Gilbert; the Sage, Nancy Gregg; the Courtier, Barbara Weeks; the Wealthy Woman, Jeanne Gilbert; the Young Girl, Marjorie McCabe; and the King, Jeanne Staub.

The stained glass windows were designed and executed by June Ulmer, Eleanor Lincoln, Nancy Peterson, May Schwebemeyer, Betty McEwen, Louise Smith, Janet Chesson, Nona Culver, and Jane Fowler under the direction of Miss Carter. It made a most impressive background for the vision. The Choir, singing the Alleluia, carried the play dramatically to its close.

"The Tempest"

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

Ariel, with her ability to act and sing, as well as dance.

In seeing "The Tempest", one draws near to a master playwright at his work. We may believe that Shakespeare portrays himself in the character of Prospero, for as Prospero breaks up his magic staff and casts aside his magic volumes, a gesture showing his intent to return to his homeland and society, so Shakespeare designated his intentions of relinquishing the magic he commanded, that of powerful words. This was Shakespeare's final work.

WHO'S WHO

This junior comes from 2nd floor Bragdon, room 32. Have you ever noticed her sitting by the window on Monday nights around 10:30 waiting for—? Her Pittsfield personality sure is swell!



Letters from War Fronts

Perhaps one of the best ways to know and understand exactly what is going on, and where, is to read letters from the men who can give a first-hand account in a language that we can understand. The following are excerpts from just such letters.

Somewhere in the South Pacific

"Read your letter last evening, so am answering it right away. The sooner I write, the easier it is for me, and the sooner I receive return letters. I suppose you had a swell vacation. It would be nice if we could go on leave like that. Here we are in rain and mud up to our knees. All I wish is that it were snow. I would feel more at home. Say, I bet you have never seen moonlight shining through palm leaves. I don't think there is anything in beauty down here that compares with that. When the full moon is up, the palms turn silver, and the place is so bright that you can read and write by the moonlight.

"As for your reading and hearing about us out here: Well, that is good news. We never used to hear a thing about the SeaBees out here when we were in the States, and a lot of people didn't even know what we did in the service. We're glad to know that the public is beginning to know that such an outfit exists. I thank you from the bottom of my heart for your best wishes—we need them."

M. C.

Somewhere at Sea

"Another Christmas has just come and gone. It was my first one away from home and the 'Auk' was a poor substitute, but as I look back at it, I see that the Christmas spirit was here as always, and after all we did have something of a jolly time. At the last minute some greenery was procured from the shore and placed around the ship at strategic points. One of these points was a major feat—placing a complete pine tree atop the mainmast, 76 feet above the water. There was another little tree on the wardroom table, but it didn't imbue in me much holiday spirit, because one particularly long branch would whip me in the face every time I bent over for a mouthful of turkey. We saw two movies, one in the afternoon, one after supper; both stank. Later on Christmas night, while standing watch on the bridge, I heard the most marvelous program of choral music over the short wave. It lasted on and on—from 10:00 P.M. to 2:30 A.M., and every second of it was a joy to me. When the announcer finally cut in, I found I had been listening to Radio Berlin!"

S. G.

Campus Comments

Mrs. William Chase, one of the dietitians of Lasell and a thoroughly lovable person, received a delayed, though welcomed, Christmas present, when her husband, Lt. William Chase, arrived home. He was very well impressed with Lasell. He said he liked the friendly informality of the girls, and noticed most of all that the finer standards of life are boosted here.

After receiving his training at the Harvard Officers' Training School in 1942, Lt. Chase has served overseas as welfare and recreation officer at the submarine bases on Midway Island and Pearl Harbor.

* * *

Ruth Hancock is at her home in Pawtucket, Rhode Island, making plans for her church wedding which is coming off at the end of February. The bridegroom-to-be is Kendall W. Hall, Flight Officer from Newton Center, now stationed at Westover Field. Doris Crocker, Ruth's roommate here at school, is to be one of four bridesmaids.

* * *

Ginny Westerdale had us all worried while plans were buzzing for Bragdon's Snow Party. She was telling us about a little item we were going to use called a "Food Slab". A Food Slab! We went into a huddle. No one had ever heard of one before and since when had Lasell had one?

The bare fact was finally revealed. Miss Hoyt had suggested to Ginny that we use the Foods Lab to make the cocoa in on the night of the party. It's O.K. to coin new terms. Ginny, but next time let's stick to the jive stuff.

* * *

Another name has been added to Peggy Needham's list of current interests: that of a nephew. He was born January 18, at 11:45, six and one-half pounds of worthy manhood.

* * *

One snowy, freezy day recently, a chemistry class was discussing the significance of the word "cycle", and its uses in English. Everybody had agreed that "bicycle" meant "two-wheeled" and "tricycle", "three-wheeled". Next business was to give an example of the use of "cycle" with a prefix meaning "one". There was a pause. Then a temperature-conscious member of the group—perhaps she had been looking at the eaves—suggested triumpantly, "Iceicle!"

DID YOU KNOW—

That President Roosevelt assured the public that government agencies, including the White House, will comply with the request to cut heat down to 68 degrees?

That the Army Quartermaster Corps has developed a smokeless oil heater for tents?

A million children are at school again in liberated Poland?

Admiral William Leahy is the highest ranking officer on active duty in the United States Military Service?

England

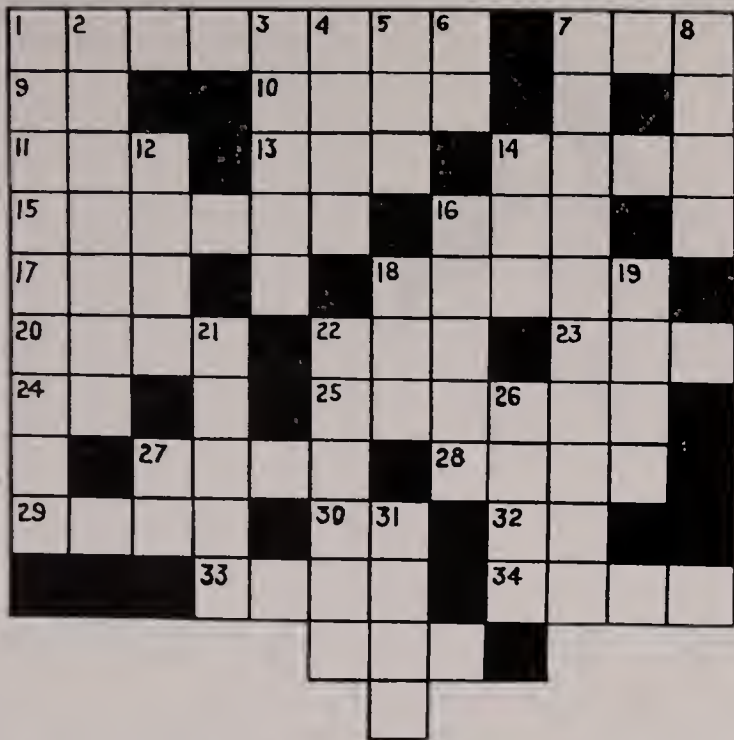
"Well, I hope you are right about when this war is going to be over. I am ready to finish up here, and go to work on the Japs! I just got back from Scotland and I had a wonderful time. It certainly is a beautiful country—a lot different from jolly old England. The people there are more modern and also more friendly. They have plenty of nice dance places, and ice-skating rinks. It reminded me a great deal of the cities at home."

J. D.



Lasell Liz

by mac



Key to Cross-Word Puzzle

- ACROSS
1. Runnerless sled
 7. Possessive form of "he"
 9. A printer's measure
 10. One of the United States
 11. Border around mouth
 13. To rival or compete
 14. Irritates, annoys
 15. Smooth, tough varnish
 16. Monogram of the Commander-in-chief
 17. Deity
 18. To thresh or beat
 20. Oxide of iron
 22. Sound uttered by doves
 23. Against, to memorize
 24. Adverb. like
 25. What remains still to pay
 27. Standard of measurement of anything
 28. Skin eruption
 29. To silence or quiet
 30. Toward
 32. Masculine pronoun, third person singular
 33. To fly alone
 34. Norwegian city

- DOWN
1. Method of communication
 2. Forboding evil
 3. Bestowed, presented
 4. Slang for *jeune fille*
 5. Fear or amazement
 7. Powerful wind storms
 8. Cumberbund
 12. Blocks of paper
 14. Cantor's wife
 16. Plants; distinguished from fauna
 18. Preposition
 19. Knowledge of a field
 21. Armored vehicle or water receptacle
 22. Bovine animals
 26. Repetition of a sound
 27. Objective case of "we"
 31. To seep

Answers to January 12 Cross-Word

- | ACROSS | |
|------------|---------------|
| 1. Utah | 27. Geography |
| 5. Oslo | 28. Host |
| 9. Brazil | 29. Tees |
| 11. Indian | 31. Ia. |
| 13. Oat | 32. P.C.A. |
| 14. Peace | 34. Po |
| 16. -Ese | 36. Rio |
| 17. Al | 38. Italy |
| 19. Ame | 40. Oar |
| 21. It | 41. Athens |
| 22. Sard | 45. Isla |
| 25. Aces | 46. Sean |
-
- | DOWN | |
|-------------|-----------|
| 1. Urals | 24. Dot |
| 2. Tat | 25. Apt |
| 3. A Z | 26. Eye |
| 4. Hip | 28. Haiti |
| 5. One | 30. Spain |
| 6. S. D. | 31. Ira |
| 7. Lie | 32. Pts. |
| 8. Oasis | 33. Alp |
| 9. Boa | 35. Ora |
| 10. Lea | 37. Ohs |
| 11. Ice | 38. Ina |
| 12. Net | 39. Yes |
| 15. America | 40. Osa |
| 18. Brest | 42. El |
| 20. Aches | 44. Re |
| 23. Ago | |

Answers to Brain Buster Quiz

1. 7,454,995 according to the 1940 census.
2. Community Plate Silver.
3. Ponds.
4. Eleanor Roosevelt.
5. Clare Booth Luce.
6. John Adams.
7. Marcia Davenport.
8. Since 1933.
9. April 26, 1564.
10. Ipana.

Boston Column

Theatre

Colonial — "The Searching Wind". Cornelia Otis Skinner and Dudley Digges. Two weeks beginning Monday, January 22.

Plymouth — "Hope for the Best". Franchot Tone and Jane Wyatt. Two weeks beginning Monday, January 22.

Shubert — "Catherine Was Great". Mae West. Two weeks beginning Monday, January 22.

Wilbur — "Star in the Window". Peggy Conklin, Kirk Douglas. Two weeks beginning Monday, January 22.

Jordan Hall—Martha Graham and Dance Company. Saturday matinee, January 27.

Music

Symphony Hall—Boston Symphony Orchestra. George Szell conducting. Saturday, January 27, at 8:30; Sunday, January 28, at 3:30.

Symphony Hall—Efrem Zimbalist, violinist, Sunday afternoon, February 4.

Jordan Hall — Boris Goldovsky, pianist, in a lecture recital devoted to the music of Chopin, Sunday, January 28.

Women's City Club—Boston Society of Early Music concert. Thursday, February 1.

Gardner Museum—Gordon String Quartet, Sunday, January 28.

Boston Grand Opera Company—January 27 - February 4.

Assemblies and Vespers

Monday, January 29—Mr. Raymond C. Wass.

Tuesday, January 30—Orphean.

Wednesday, January 31—Orphean.

Thursday, February 1—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, February 2—Virginia Drew, handwriting analyst, "As You Write, So You Are". 8:30 p.m. — M.I.T. - Orphean Concert.

Sunday, February 4—Rev. Harold B. Sedgwick. All Saints Episcopal Church, Brookline.

Monday, February 5—Mr. Walter R. Ameshury.

Tuesday, February 6—Student Sing.

Wednesday, February 7—Orphean.

Thursday, February 8—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, February 9—Dr. Antonio Savides, Lecturer at Harvard, "What Is an Educated Person?"

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FLICKERS

WEST NEWTON—Now playing, Greer Garson and Walter Pidgeon "Mrs. Parkington" also Virginia Bruce "Brazil"; Jan. 31 - Feb. 3, Dennis Morgan and Fay Emerson "The Very Thought of You" also Cary Grant and Ethel Barrymore "None But the Lonely Heart"; Feb. 4 - 6, Carmen Miranda "Something for the Boys" also Jack Haley "One Body Too Many". Mats. 1:30, eves. 7:45, Sunday continuous from 1:30 P.M.

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Students Visit White Mount's

Toboggans, Skates, Skis, and New Muscles Given Workout at the Conways



The insistent ring of many alarm clocks on Friday morning at 5:15 awakened us to the fact that this was the day for the ski trip. It didn't take us long that morning to get out of bed because plans made weeks ahead were beginning to come to a reality.

A good hot breakfast in the dining room at Bragdon at 6:00 fortified us for the train trip. After getting our various belongings together, we climbed aboard the two chartered buses for Waltham. When we got to North Station, we felt quite exclusive to discover that the railway had reserved two cars for us Lasellites.

The trip consisted of eating, talking about our ability in winter sports, and trying to drown out each other in singing every song we knew. Because of a slow freight ahead of our train, we were an hour and a half late arriving. We were again pleased to find that the dining room at Conway had remained open to feed about one hundred starving girls.

Friday afternoon was spent enjoying the winter sports at Russells. Those on skis for the first time could only stare open-mouthed as they watched their fellow students snow-plow and stem-christie professionally.

Friday night everyone had two servings of everything for dinner. Activities on that eve consisted of being in bed at 9:00, if we were wise. For other entertainment there was ping-pong and various other games in the Rumpus Room.

Saturday morning the dining room was very crowded with Lasellites. Breakfast was good and to top it off, smoking was allowed at the tables. Most everyone went to Cranmore for the day. Box lunches were sent to the slope and their contents were swell.

Saturday went fast and we all joined once again at the usual good dinner. Some energetic souls went to the movies in North Conway. For those whose eyes were sore, there were a barn dance, bowling, night skating and innumerable other means of amusement.

On Sunday people weren't so prompt at breakfast, but the dining room didn't close until 9:30. Again the station wagons were crowded with Lasell students and the skiing was very good. It seemed as

Annual Prom Draws Near

The Junior-Senior Prom will be given by the respective classes at Winslow Hall on February 10. Sue Slocum and Barbara Rudell will be the co-chairmen of the prom.

The receiving line will include Dr. and Mrs. Guy M. Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Wass, Miss Phyllis Hoyt, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Amesbury, Mrs. MacDonald, Miss Sawyer and Miss Kibbe.

South American numbers and old fashioned waltzes will be played by Dick Seeley's orchestra. The gym is being decorated for the occasion under the able direction of Eleanor Lincoln. The theme of the decorators is Valentine's Day.

The gym will also serve as smoker for the evening, and card tables and chairs will be provided for foursomes who wish either to smoke or indulge in the refreshments.

Engagements

Mrs. Doris W. Leinbach, of East Orange, has announced the engagement of her daughter, Miss Doris M. Leinbach, to Corporal Russell H. Frederick, U.S.M.C., son of Mrs. Russell S. Frederick of Orange, New Jersey.

The engagement of Miss Carol Hauber has been announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Lester A. Hauber of Bloomfield, New Jersey, to Walter S. Bleeker, Rd.M. 2/c, U.S.N.R., son of Mr. and Mrs. C. Victor Bleeker, also of Bloomfield, New Jersey.

Miss Jane Ann Baringer's engagement to Maurice S. Price, P.O. 3/c, U.S.N.R., has been announced by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Campbell Nazer of Ho-Ho-Kus, N. J. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Price of Glen Rock, N. J.

Dr. and Mrs. Gordon Ross of Longmeadow, Mass., have announced the engagement of their daughter, M. Suzanne, to A/C Gerald Mann Westberg, son of Mr. and Mrs. John K. Westberg, of Seattle, Washington.

though we were on the slope for but a few minutes and it was noon, time to go back again and eat. Not that eating the delicious turkey dinner was bad, but our ski trip was rapidly coming to an end.

After dinner everyone adjourned to the living room to relax in front of the fire. One by one we left to pack our luggage and get organized to leave. The afternoon went rapidly and everyone enjoyed the hot tea and cookies served us before we journeyed back to school.

Our train left North Conway at 5:56 and we arrived at North Station at eleven. Taking the train to Waltham, we arrived by bus at Lasell at 12:30, doing our best not to waken the other weekenders who should have been asleep. Although we were too tired to talk much, we all agreed that we'd suffered only a few casualties, but we had had a wonderful trip and a lot of fun.

In the report of the Sixth War Loan Drive printed two weeks ago, there was a misprint. Not \$366.60 worth of stamps and bonds have been sold, but \$1366.60.

Concert With Technology Glee Club Given by Orphean

Concert Well Attended; Dance Followed Singing

A concert was presented by the combined Massachusetts Institute of Technology Glee Club and Lasell Junior College Orphean groups in the crowded auditorium of Winslow Hall at 8:30 Friday evening, February 2.

Under the direction of Mr. George Sawyer Dunham, the chorus sang a program which included some of the most beautiful choral arrangements of Bach, Schuman, Beethoven and Carpenter. The first number was *Far O'er the Bay*, rendered by the combined groups. The Glee Club then sang several songs, followed by the Orphean group. On their second set of numbers, the Glee Club was twice honored on a Tech song. It ended with a vigorous expression of feeling, "How I love to glory in a scientific fact."

The last number on the program and an impressive finale was *The Hallelujah Chorus* sung by the combined groups.

After the concert a dance was held. Chairs were cleared away and an orchestra replaced the singers, who danced until twelve o'clock.

Chi-Hsuen Shou Reviews Lasell

Dear "Lasell News" Editor,

The enclosed bit of writing is sent to you for the real interest I think it holds for all Lasellites.

It is a copy of a speech given in Junior Speech Class by our new Chinese student, Chi Suen Chou.

As you all know, she is a very recent arrival in this country and has had no experience whatever with our language.

She was not given this assignment—but when she had heard the various talks by her classmates she volunteered to say something herself, and we all felt it deserved mention both for its simplicity and its indication of a warm and eager personality.

In these days of international problems, we are grateful for the opportunity to know and understand our foreign neighbors whenever we can and we welcome this particular challenge offered us in the person of our new Chinese friend, Chi Suen Chou.

RUTH WOLFE FULLER

"This is the first time that I have given a speech in English. It is not easy for me to give a speech in another's language.

"Although I try to do my best, I know I have still many mistakes in grammar and pronunciation. If there are these, please correct it for me. I am very glad to have such correction. Mrs. Fuller wants me to give some impressions about Lasell College. I am very willing to do it.

"I have been in this college about three weeks. Being here three weeks has given me very good impressions.

"The first thing that I love most here is the girls. Some girls I just naturally like at first encounter.

"I have not talked to everybody, but

The program was as follows:

<i>Far O'er the Bay</i>	Combined Clubs	Franck
<i>O Bone Jesu</i>		Palestrina
<i>Sheep May Safely Graze</i>		Bach
<i>Miserere Mei Deus</i>		Allegri
<i>The Heavens Proclaim Him</i>		Beethoven
	M.I.T. Glee Club	
<i>O Lovely Night</i>		Praetorius
<i>The Skylark's Song</i>		Mendelssohn
<i>Hark! The Echoing Air</i>		Purcell
	Orphean Club	
<i>Bedouin Song</i>		Foote
<i>Vale of Tuoni</i>		Sibelius
<i>The Serenaders</i>		Italian Folk Song
<i>The Silver Moon Is Shining</i>		Italian Folk Song
<i>When Johnny Comes Marching Home</i>		Mead
	M.I.T. Glee Club	
<i>Holiday Song</i>		William Schuman
<i>When I Bring You Coloured Toys</i>		John Alden Carpenter
<i>The Orchestra Song</i>		William Schuman
	Orphean Club	
<i>Hallelujah (from The Messiah)</i>		Handel
	Combined Clubs	
Patrons: Mr. and Mrs. George Sawyer Dunham, Mr. and Mrs. Walter R. Amesbury, Dean Phyllis Hoyt, Dr. and Mrs. Guy M. Winslow, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond C. Wass.		

if there is any chance I am willing to. Yet I have talked to most of them. They all have a sweet voice and lovely expression.

"The second thing I like here is teachers. Every teacher teaches her students patiently and kindly, and that makes the students familiar to her so they can ask any questions they want.

"I think this is the best way to teach students what they want to learn.

"The third thing that I want to mention is that I am very proud of my nice little bed room. If I could have a roommate, it would be more complete, because it is easy for one to learn foreign customs that way. Do you agree with me?

"There are twelve girls and two teachers who live in Briggs. All the girls living in Briggs are my good friends. They teach me ten new words every night and they have told me many things about America that I had not heard before.

"We laugh and sing every night after we have finished our home work. So I live here happily.

"If some one asks me 'How about Lasell College?' I must say—'Lasell College is a perfect college. You can have everything here that you want.'"

News Staff Grows

The second semester at Lasell begins and with it the arrival of several new students, among whom is Elaine Reed, a day student from Newton, Mass. This new junior is majoring in English and hopes to make her career in writing. Miss Reed was a member of the journalism staff at Beaver College and plans to continue her work, on the Lasell News. She transferred from Beaver College in Jenkintown, Pennsylvania, and plans to continue at a senior college upon graduation from Lasell.

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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A STORY TO TELL

It's strange how sometimes a whole story can be told by looking at a picture, especially a picture of a face: how every line tells some story, perhaps of years made up of rough-hewn days and thoughtful nights; how lines carefully etch the outline of greatness. One sees warm eyes reflecting the firelight's gleam, darkened by too much knowledge, warmed by understanding and bright with faith; a mouth stern with justice, softened by a smile; lines added one by one as each year grew old and died, and each new one came into being. Slowly each line deepened and quietly new ones crept up over gaunt cheeks, circling dark eyes, to join them. Lines of worry, of fear, lines of laughter and hope, of heartbreak and sorrow, human lines and then shadows deeper yet, unlike others, shadows of an immortal mind filled with every hope of fineness and fulfilling every dream of freedom; a greatness beyond that which we know. A tale is told by this face, a tale etched clearly, wonderfully; yet the greatest artist might not draw it, while the poorest dreamer might see it; a face that can justify our faith in Democracy, that will answer for us for the wrong and teach us to make it right. It is the only spirit to trust to tell of our ideals, the only one that can never die, but only grow more deeply into human hearts. The warmth of the old shawl over stooped shoulders will warm the world and the high stovepipe hat will give it laughter and courage; another of the untold gifts not only to the country, but to the world, from *Abraham Lincoln*.

A NEIGHBOR TO NOTICE

Today the whole world (whether it realizes it or not) depends on South America's part in the affairs to come, for a peace. It is important to understand South America herself. Chile is but a small part, but I believe it is typical of the South American countries that are on our side.

Santiago, as the capital of Chile, is a whole conglomeration of things. Its life is controlled by its inhabitants and they are controlled by the culture of Chile and consequently by Chile herself. Santiago has the characteristics of other great cities but is different from a European capital. Here each neighborhood is a small village, and its inhabitants seem to forget that they belong collectively to a larger group.

So much have Chileans kept their pleasures to themselves that they have become famous for their international "sadness." This seems to fit in with their national attitude developed in the early days because of impassable barriers, of independence and of ability to get along without the help or hindrance of the rest of the world. We must not think of Santiago only as a city behind doors. Like all capitals it has libraries, museums, public buildings, and a post office. "Situated in the center of Chile it is the palpitating heart of a land of deserts, mountains, and fjords, which form the long and narrow strip."

As for her relations with us since December 7th, 1941, Chile has granted the United States nonbelligerent status—which means the use of her ports and fuel stations. The Chilean Navy has since been constantly patrolling her coast, and conveying Chilean and other merchant ships. The government seized Axis ships, froze Axis funds, and suspended operations of the Condor Airline, which was controlled by the Nazis. Since immediately after Pearl Harbor, Chile's people and government have cooperated with the United States and the other republics in the cause of hemispheric solidarity. Her copper production has been stepped up to supply the United States with all she needs to continue the war. Chile has come up a long way, but she has come up steadily, and now her army is well trained and well equipped. Her peace-time air force has been expanded since 1940 with planes from the United States, and many of her aviators and mechanics have been trained in the schools of this country. We must no longer think of her as the "long narrow strip" next to Argentina, but as a great nation; a powerful ally; a good neighbor; and the embodiment of the hope of solidarity between the two Americas. As Chile has become, the rest of South America must become. We must realize this, and work unceasingly toward such a goal. The economic problems can and must be solved by our respective governments. But the little things that can cement a people together, that can really lead to the thing we all want, these are the things we must do, that is our part. Learn about those people. Learn about them and find they are in reality very much like ourselves. Understand that they, too, must learn about us; see that they learn the best and the truth. Treat

them as you would a person you admire and would like to have as a friend. Above all be polite and consider their problems. Some day all that a few people before us were working for, and all we all are working for from now on, will materialize, and then it will be the greatest fairy tale that ever came true!

There Goes That Shoe Again

There goes the heel off my loafer again—and look at those soles—the typing paper stuffed in them is a little soggy from yesterday's rain. But we really don't mind shoe rationing!

When summer rolls around we have the non-rationed shoes made out of various materials such as plastics and soybeans. Sometimes when we feel them on our feet, we say to ourselves with a grunt, "Isn't science wonderful!"

When we run out of coupons there is always the family to fall back on—but even they sometimes fail us, as was the case with this reporter last winter. To solve my problems, I scouted around my various relatives, dropped a few subtle hints about the poor condition of my shoes, and murmured, "Isn't this rationing a ghastly thing?" This usually worked.

The cobblers have reason to be pleased with rationing. The only set-back is that they can't get enough leather to take care of their ever-increasing trade. Our cobbler is a short, plump Italian with big, laughing brown eyes and a fringe of curly black hair around his head. The day I brought my shoes in and asked for leather soles he looked at me rather oddly and then started to laugh. His eyes sparkled and his fat stomach shook violently. When he was able to talk he said in his broken English, "That's the besta one yet!"

Well, so it goes.

National Heroine

On February 15, we celebrate the birthday of Susan B. Anthony, pioneer of Woman's Suffrage.

Miss Anthony, born in South Adams, Mass., was so well educated that she was able to teach school at 17 years of age. She worked for equal pay for women teachers, co-education, and higher education for girls.

She organized the Daughters of Temperance; lectured on Woman's Rights; forced through the New York State legislature bills for mother's rights over children, wives' control of private property and wages after marriage, and separate legal status for married women.

She was also organizer of the Women's Loyal League, in support of Lincoln, and American Woman Suffrage Association. In 1872 she led the women of Rochester, N. Y., to the polls; was arrested, tried, fined, and upon refusing to pay, acquitted.

Miss Anthony was publisher of the magazine of woman suffrage, *The Revolutionist*. Upon retiring from presidency of the American Women's Suffrage Association in 1900, she was fêted on her birthday with public demonstrations, in Washington, D. C.

With E. C. Stanton and M. J. Gage, she wrote *The History of Woman Suffrage*, in three volumes. She was active until the time of her death in 1906.

Ha, Valentine!

A little heart, a bit of lace
Brings color to the palest face.
A bit of sentiment's in line;
Rhymes help make a valentine.
So send 'em out, don't hesitate
Trust Corporal Cupid with your fate.
Who knows but what a little shove—
And that guy may fall in love.

After Ninety-four Years

The birds of America have a great deal to thank J. J. Audubon for, as they owe their protection and appreciation by the people, to him.

John James Audubon, the naturalist, was born in Mandeville, Louisiana, May 5, 1780, the son of a wealthy French naval officer and a Spanish creole mother. He died just over 94 years ago, on January 27, 1851.

His childhood was spent in France where he also received his education. While there, he studied drawing under the great artist Daniel. In 1798 he came to America and lived on a farm near Philadelphia. He spent ten years collecting and sketching birds. Lucy Bakewell, the daughter of a neighboring farmer, married Audubon and they migrated West.

During most of his life he had financial losses because of his inability to concentrate and keep his mind on anything but wild life and walks in the country and sketching birds. Therefore at times, he had to support himself by drawing portraits.

In 1827 he published "Birds of America" which contained a large collection of his drawings of birds. It was a great success and from 1830 to 1842 he traveled incessantly in search of new material, or tending to the publication and sale of his book.

In 1842 he bought an estate on the Hudson River and there he spent the rest of his life. Gradually he lost his mind and died. He was buried in Trinity Cemetery, New York.

Audubon was a hardy man possessed of a winning disposition, an attractive frame, a brilliant and poetic mind.

The Audubon Societies are organizations of bird lovers who work to educate public opinion to a proper appreciation and protection of bird life. The name was coined by George Bird Grinnell. In 1895 societies were organized in Massachusetts and Pennsylvania and gradually other states followed. The National Association of Audubon Societies today is a strong far-reaching institution. Engaged in preserving wild life, it owns or leases many islands where ducks and sea-birds breed. It originated the system of Federal bird reservations and cooperated financially with the government in protecting them.

Win Your Valentine by Chance, Ballot

In the day of Charles II, a Valentine festival was held at which an equal number of "maids" and "bachelors" got together. Each drew a billet with a name on it, the name of his valentine, for whom he must buy a present on Valentine's Day.

An illustration of this custom is found in Pepys' Diary.

"This morning came up to my wife's bedside (I being up dressing myself) little Will Mercer to be her valentine, and brought her name written upon blue paper in gold letters, done by myself, very pretty; and we were both well pleased with it. But I am also this year my wife's valentine, and it will cost me five pounds; but that I must have laid out if we had not been valentines." Two days after he adds: "I find that Mrs. Pierce's little girl is my valentine, she having drawn me; which I am not sorry for, it easing me of something more that I must have given others."

Getting Around

Much has happened since last issue, so let's skip the preliminaries and get right down to the facts as witnessed by your Lasell reporters.

First of all, there was the free week-end immediately following exams. For those of us who went up to the White Mountains on the ski trip, that was a week-end to be remembered indeed. The beautiful weather, the inspiring view from atop Mount Cranmore, the skiing, skating, tobogganing, riding, the ski tow, and, most wonderful of all to many of us, the hospitality and food at Russell's!

The only casualty of the week-end, besides a junior who sprained her ankle, was the non-arrival of Hen Sharpe's skis. But she managed to borrow a pair Sunday afternoon, and proceeded to make up for lost time in a big way.

On the train coming back, tired but happy, we were greatly amused and kept awake by the antics of "Peanut" Gregg with her "Rootie Toot Toot—We Are the Girls of the Institute." We sang, told jokes—greatly amusing ourselves and our fellow passengers. Finally, at the ripe old hour of 12 A.M. we found ourselves in the chilly streets of Auburndale, trudging wearily, but grinning and repeating stories about our attempts at skiing, our aching backs, etc., till at last we managed to get ourselves into our dorms and off to bed! We had just enough sleep to allow us to walk fairly stably to our 8:30 classes.

Those of us who went home or visited report a wonderful week-end also. And we who stayed here at Lasell had an enjoyably lazy week-end, doing whatever we wanted whenever we wanted. This was climaxed by Sunday supper by the fire, which was attended by about a dozen girls and a number of the faculty. And so a wonderful long week-end, a reprieve after those exhausting exams, came to an end, and we went back to our books with renewed fervor (?) and with hopes that our parents would appreciate those marks we managed to get. If we had all pulled grades like those of Joann Ross (all straight A's with the exception of one A—), things would be pretty much all right.

News of the Week: Lasell comes face to face with the manpower shortage. Last Friday night saw us at the annual Orphean-M.I.T. concert. We seniors, remembering the lack of men at the dance afterwards last year, were a bit skeptical. But it proved loads of fun—rushing the boys and cutting in on them. (Nothing like putting the shoe on the other foot . . . just so long as the boys don't like the idea too much and install it permanently.) The fellows certainly seemed to be having a pleasant time of it—and we *did* have fun, too. Only it makes you wonder—what's this world coming to?

(Continued on Column 4)

Annual Greeting From Cupid

A bit of lace, a tiny painted bouquet, a touch of gilt, a sentimental verse—these, on a piece of folded paper, can bring joy to a girl's heart, for the valentine is not just a greeting card but a compliment supreme.

The history of the tradition is obscure. February 14 was at one time observed as a festival in honor of St. Valentine, a Christian martyr of the 3rd century. It was believed for centuries that on this day the birds began to mate. There are stories that birds flew to the lips to St. Valentine in preference to honey. History records that in Roman days it was the custom for girls' names to be placed in a box and drawn by the boys.

There is a personal history of valentines for every girl—the first sentimental card, sent by the red-headed boy in the seventh grade, the noncommittal verse from the high school crush, the elaborate missive from the steady. Memory books grow plump with valentines and unplundered attics yield stacks of yellowed cards bearing bits of real lace and gold arrows shot by rosy cupids.

This year the mails will bring a very different assortment. From France there will come witty messages, from the Canal Zone a picture of native boats instead of hearts, India will send forth a correct, English card, and from all parts of the world will come a cascade of V-mail Valentines, ranging from pen-and-ink sketches to more personal greetings. This will be a GI Valentine's Day.

Lasell mail boxes will benefit directly by the avalanche of mail, and fewer boxes will need dusting. There will be large envelopes and small, all shapes and colors, bearing post marks from places with names as romantic as the messages within. Even those friends who never have time for a letter will be able to send a card. Verses for the day:

Roses are red
Violets are blue
I've finally got mail
And so have you!

Fill in the Blanks

Cool as a —
Chilled to the —
Pleased as —
On the spur of the —
It costs a pretty —
A flash in the —
A fly in the —
Rack and —
When your ship —
A bolt out of the —
Baptism of —
Mad as a —
Clear as a —
Dollars to —

MARDI GRAS WORLD EVENT!

Mardi Gras, the Tuesday before Ash Wednesday and the last day before the beginning of Lent, will be celebrated on Tuesday, February 13, this year. Its English name is "Shrove-Tuesday." "Mardi Gras" or "Fat Tuesday" is the French term for the day, so called because of the fat ox which was ceremoniously paraded through the streets at the close of the pre-Lenten festivities, before being slaughtered for eating. This holiday is more elaborately kept in New Orleans, Louisiana, than in any other city in the United States. Most other towns content themselves with eating the traditional Shrove Tuesday pancakes.

In New Orleans, as in European countries, the festival season properly begins on New Year's Day and ends with the final Mardi Gras celebration: pageants, parades, and lastly, the ball.

This holiday season, of ancient and almost obscure origin, was brought to the United States by French colonists. Merry-making, with the wearing of masks by the men, is recorded as among the activities of the soldiers at Fort Louis de la Louisiane in 1702. Festivities, somewhat like these, were observed by the residents of New Orleans since its founding and were continued during the Spanish control of Louisiana. The custom was retained after the United States bought that land but it was not until 1857 that a group of former residents of Mobile, Alabama, where masked parades had long been a part of the celebration of the day, organized "The Mystick Krewe of Comus." The "Krewe" started the first spectacular parade with floats in New Orleans. Since then, "King Rex," Lord of Misrule, has annually ruled over the city on Mardi Gras and has appeared with his "Mystick Krewe of Comus."

In the evening, the celebration of the season ends with vivid, brilliantly illuminated pageantry, showing scenes from literature and history, followed by a ball.

WHO'S WHO?

Number One

She is a senior; she may be seen at volley ball practice; her dark hair and eyes are enviable; she resides at Chandler House.

A junior from Bragdon; she is known as a good reporter, small and ready with a laugh, anytime; she comes from Gloucester, Mass.

Blessing in —
Flotsam and —
From time —
Cherchez la —
Something old, something new —
Not for all the —
Eggs, beans, and —

Campus Comments

Woodland

The White Mountain trip really provided a wonderful time for six girls who had adjoining rooms. Those who made up this group were: Hinkie Eckles, Bobby Baner, Betty Johnson, Audrey Reeman, Marty Eldridge, and Marge Fuller. These girls had a lot of fun taking part in skiing, skating, and tobogganing. All the girls looked nice and healthy from their outdoor week-end.

Our campus covered with snow has proved exciting to our new Lasellite. Linda Mangelsdorf, who comes from Honolulu, Hawaii, has just arrived at Lasell to begin her studies in the Liberal Arts course. Linda spent the past week-end visiting her uncle in Newtonville. She went sledding for the first time in her life and got a lot of fun out of it, although she admits that the climate is rather cold for her.

There were still some girls who didn't forget New Jersey in all the excitement of the past week. Dar Radcliffe took Peggy Needham to her home in Maplewood. As the Lasell girl from Indiana, Peggy had never seen New York City, so Dar showed her the sights from Fifth Ave. to Broadway. The girls really had a wonderful time.

Bragdon

Slightly bruised and battered, complaining of stiff muscles and strained ligaments, the gang of ski-trippers arrived back at Bragdon late Sunday evening, January 28, after their weekend of strenuous sport activity in North Conway, New Hampshire.

Kathie Ford got one of the harder knocks which were passed around. It resulted in a broken ankle. On the way down from the half-way mark on Mount Cranmore, her skis became crossed and twisted her ankle. She bravely limped on her way, but a broken bone was later discovered, and she was sent home, to Wollaston, Mass., where she is now recovering.

From the rest of the kids we hear enthusiastic snatches of the quantity of hearty food at Russell's, of moonlight excursions to the ski-run and the skating rink, of the monstrous shoulders which New Hampshire's snow banks have become and of the hardening qualities of sub-zero weather. If you have heard some

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

Getting Around

(Continued from Column 1)

C'est la guerre.

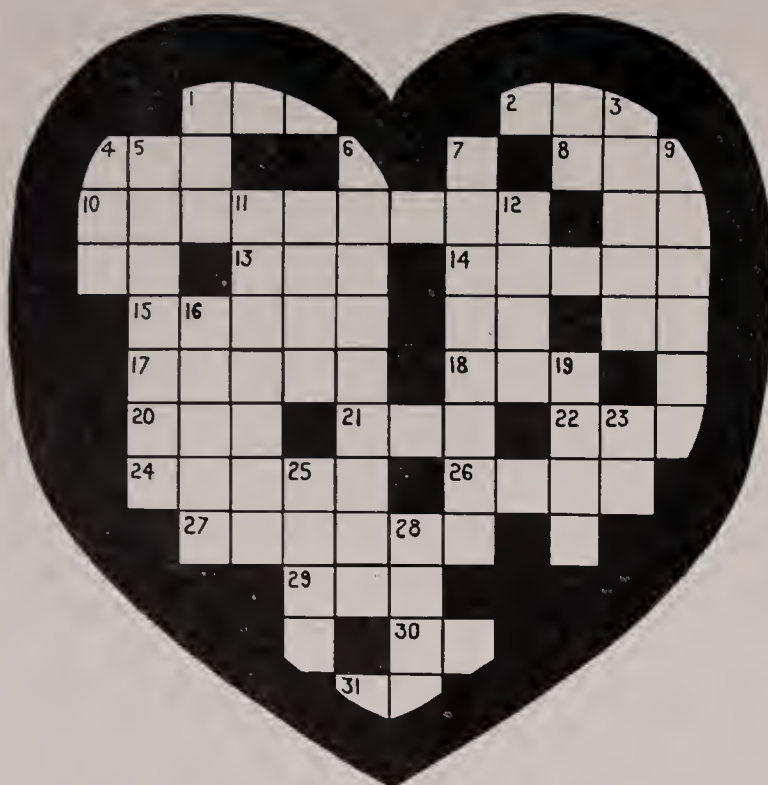
Speaking of "*C'est la guerre*", there's quite a bit of sentiment for such phrase being the motto of the Class of '45. Those three little French words certainly tell

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)



Lasell Liz

by mac



Key to Cross-Word

Down

1. Prefix meaning "son of"
3. Condition
4. Not on
5. Cupid makes them
6. A rarity at present
7. Resting-place on the ski trip
9. There was one at Delphi—an ambiguous prophet
11. A bright thought tersely and ingeniously expressed
12. Sirens did this—so did Orphean on Feb. 2.
16. Inspires
19. A woodwind instrument
23. "— tu, Brute."
25. Mature
28. Urges; bird's offspring.

Across

1. To blend
2. A Valentine desires this answer
4. The end of Oklahoma
8. Birmingham Transit Office
10. Jocose
15. An ally
17. Woman's name (Biblical)
18. Self; I (Latin)
20. "To — is human"
21. Fish
22. A busy insect
24. To sting
26. Booty
27. Strikes
29. A wooden pin
30. Leave
31. Like

ANSWERS TO QUIZ

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|------------|
| cucumber | blue |
| hone | fire |
| punch | hatter |
| moment | bell |
| penny | doughnuts |
| pan | disguise |
| ointment | jetsam |
| ruin | immemorial |
| comes in | femme |
| something horrified, something blue | |
| rice in China | |
| crumpets | |

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Answers to January 26 Cross-Word

Across

- | | |
|-------------|------------|
| 1. Toboggan | 22. Coo |
| 7. His | 23. Car |
| 9. Em | 24. As |
| 10. Iowa | 25. Arrear |
| 11. Lip | 27. Unit |
| 13. Vie | 28. Acne |
| 14. Irks | 29. Husk |
| 15. Enamel | 30. To |
| 16. F.D.R. | 32. He |
| 17. God | 23. Solo |
| 18. Flail | 34. Oslo |
| 20. Rust | |

Down

- | | |
|---------------|------------|
| 1. Telegraph | 14. Ida |
| 2. Ominous | 16. Flora |
| 3. Given | 19. Lore |
| 4. Gail | 21. Tanks |
| 5. Awe | 22. Cattle |
| 6. N.A. | 26. Echo |
| 7. Hurricanes | 27. Us |
| 8. Sash | 31. Ooze. |
| 12. Pads | |

Campus Comments

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 4)

sleep-tossed individual murmur, "Fill in the holes!" you know now that recollections of uneasy seats are still vivid.

"Carmen" at the Boston Opera House last Saturday night drew an enthusiastic audience from Lasell. Reluctance to leave before they had had the satisfaction of seeing Carmen stahhed, made it necessary for about a dozen girls to make a swift dash over icy sidewalks, down Huntington Avenue, from the Opera House to Back Bay Station to meet the 11:50 train.

Bragdon has a new resident. She is Betty MacDonald's new roommate, Dorothy Ann Crathern (Dorrie to us), daughter of Major C. F. H. Crathern, Worcester, Mass. Dorrie has attended Mary Washington College, Frederickshurg, Va., and Clark University, Worcester, and now thinks she is ready to settle down at Lasell.

By this time most aspects of the ski trip have been hashed over. However, there is one detail that as yet has not been revealed. The broken bed in room 14. No casualty on the entire trip was as fatal as that of the broken bed. Some poor soul, sleeping calmly, was awakened to the crash of a bed—for only a minute the bed shook, then, the back of the bed slowly bent. Yes, it was a fatal blow. Now there is hut one question, who did it?

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Boston Column

Theatre

Colonial—"Foolish Notion." Tallulah Bankhead. Two weeks beginning Monday, February 5.
Plymouth—"Clover Ring." Philip Merivale. Tuesday, February 6.
Shubert—"Catherine Was Great." Mae West. Held over until Saturday, February 10.
Wilbur—"Signature." Richard Skinner and Dorothy Willard.

Music

Symphony Hall—Efrem Zimbalist, violinist, Sunday afternoon, February 4.
Opera House—"Merry Widow." February 10.
Symphony Hall—Jose Iturbi, pianist, Monday evening, February 12.
Symphony Hall—Ezio Pinza, singer, Sunday afternoon, February 25.
Symphony Hall—Yehudi Menuhin, violinist, Sunday afternoon, February 18.

Assemblies and Vespers

Sunday, February 11—Dr. R. Clyde Yarbrough, Second Church, West Newton.

Monday, February 12—Dr. Winslow.

Tuesday, February 13—Orphean.

Wednesday, February 14—Orphean.

Thursday, February 15—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, February 16—Julia Shlemon: "Ancient Persia."

Sunday, February 18—Rev. Robert Morris, Trinity Church, Newton Centre.

Monday, February 19—Movie, "I Am an American," also "Bows and Arrows."

Tuesday, February 20—Student Sing.

Wednesday, February 21—Orphean.

Thursday, February 22—Holiday.

Friday, February 23—Mary Carr Baker, Public Health Education Worker on "How Attractive is Your Personality?"

Getting Around

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 4)

our story as well as anything else, hut—I! What would history and tradition say?

Carpenter's Sue Ross takes her place among the ranks of Lasell's engaged girls. She received her ring recently, and the girls in Carpenter surprised her with a gala engagement party. Congratulations again.

Big, laughing eyes—short, brown, curly hair. She's a sports enthusiast, and a good sport. All her friends will tell you that. She's a reformer at heart—so watch out, Lasell. By the way, the perky miss lives in Clark!

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New Staff Illustrators



Without doubt you have opened your bi-monthly issue of LASELL NEWS and had the *Lasell Liz* cartoon jump up at you. "That's what I like to see!" you exclaim.

These witty and wise interpretations of campus life are the work of Betty McEwen.

The *Lasell Liz* got under way one day in Design class, Betty tells us. She had begun to dicker with an idea and when it took shape, her instructor, Mrs. Krause, passed the work on to Dr. Weygandt, the advisor on the newspaper.

Betty is one of those "clam diggers" from Bay Shore, Rhode Island. She grew up in this town on the coast and learned to love swimming, boating, and riding. She is majoring in Fashion here at Lasell. Her free time is spent working on *The Leaves* and *The Lamp* as well as on *THE NEWS*, and in collecting china pigs. After her graduation, Betty is planning to use her talent in the advertising field or in a department store. But these plans may be discarded for matrimony.

Another artist who does much to put the *News* across is Marilyn (Merm to us) Kelly. From her facile pen come humorous caricatures which highlight our feature articles.

"Merm" hails from Springfield, Ohio, and is also a Fashion major. After graduation from Lasell, she plans to go on to art school. She has a passion for horses, especially her own stallion, Colored Boy.

LASELL BUYS ARMY AN AMBULANCE

Congratulations, faculty and students! We have gone over the top for our field ambulance. Our goal was \$1,950.00, and on February 19th we had \$1,965.13. This shows that we have the true spirit, and that we are doing our share, and keeping our promise to those men fighting for our country.

More information will be forthcoming from the State Treasury Department in Boston about our ambulance. Also another goal will be set for the remaining part of the year. Let's keep up the good record, and go over the top again!

Red Cross Asks \$500.00

"Prisoner of War" Moving Picture To Be Shown at Vespers

"Everybody wants money for something or other these days! If it isn't the yearbook, it's class dues; if it isn't class dues, they'll think of something!" And so it goes—everybody wants money. But, somehow or other, if you figure you're getting something for that money, it's okay. Which brings us to the fact that the annual Red Cross Drive will start on Tuesday, March 13th, and will continue for a week till the following Tuesday, March 20.

Our goal is \$500, but, as in previous year, we should be able to top it with a bang! What you give depends on what you can afford, what you can afford depends on what you really *want* to give. Forget a movie or two, drink water instead of a coke—and, bingo! a dollar saved! A dollar that will mean you're helping. Many of us are doing very, very little for the war effort. It isn't because we don't want to—we just don't have the opportunity. This Red Cross Drive will provide a real opportunity to do something very necessary very easily. And the knowledge that you are "helping" will amply compensate for a movie or a coke soon forgotten. You will truly be getting something for your money. So, when your representative comes around, what's it going to be? Give what you can—what you *want* to. But GIVE.

Jane Burnham is in charge of the drive this year. An assembly program, featuring a movie devised by the Red Cross, has been provided for the assembly of Friday, March 16. The usual Vesper service on Sunday, March 18, will be taken over by a "Prisoner of War" program. The one held a year ago, as last year's student will recall, was very interesting.

Besides the collection taken by the house representatives, there will be jars in the Barn for other contributions.

Prom Given by Junior and Senior Classes

The Junior-Senior Prom made Valentine's Day a reality for scores of couples on Friday evening, February 10. Winslow Hall had been turned into a soft-lighted ballroom, decorated with festoons of red cupids and hearts along the wall above a white picket fence. There was even a white mailbox containing several real valentines. In the gym, which served as smoker, the basketball boards by day became giant valentines by night, one to a Lasell girl, the other from her. Most elaborate of all were the huge red and white cards which covered the long windows. The valentines were lace-bordered pictures, one of a pierced heart, another of a large heart spilling forth small ones, and, spotlighted in the center, one showing a colonial-costumed boy kissing the hand of a little girl.

The orchestra led by Dick Seeley received much praise. Not only were many of the popular songs played, but also such favorites as "The Anniversary Waltz" and "The American Patrol," which was played as a salute to the services.

The receiving line, which viewed the dance from a vantage point at the side of the room opposite the entrance, included President and Mrs. Guy M. Winslow, Mr. Raymond Wass, Miss Phyllis Hoyt, Miss Kibbee and escort, Miss Sawyer and escort, and Mrs. McDonald. Sue Slocum, president of the senior class, and Barbara Rudell, president of the junior class, were also in the line when they were not dancing.

Everyone agreed that the dance was a real success. Chairman Eleanor Lincoln of decorations, Barbara Banser of refreshments, Sue Ross of orchestra, and Elizabeth McEwen of tickets were responsible for the way things functioned.

The refreshments, sandwiches and punch, were very popular, and went fast. Thirty-six of the punch cups also went, where no one seemed to know, and as the *News* goes to press, they have not as yet come back.

June Ahner to Star In "Kind Lady" With Hibbard James

Harvard University Players Represented; Crafts Class Busy

Miss Roberta Morrill, Head of the Dramatics Department, has announced the results of the try-outs for the play, *Kind Lady*, by Edward Chedorov. The selected cast is as follows:

Mary Herries	June Ahner
Lucy Weston	Jeanne Gilbert
Phyllis Glenning	Patricia Luther
Mrs. Edwards	Barbara Banser
Rose	Priscilla Peters
Ada	Elizabeth Ward
Aggie Edwards	Lucy Clark

The five male parts are to be played by members of the Harvard University Players. Hibbard James, who will be remembered for his apt portrayal of the Colonel in "Alice-Sit-By-The-Fire", will again take the male lead, that of Henry Abbott.

The initial play of this year, the whimsical comedy "Alice-Sit-By-The-Fire" by Sir James Barrie, proved extremely successful under the able direction of Miss Morrill. Upon its completion came repeated requests from students interested in dramatics for a "good drama", specifically "Kind Lady." This type of drama takes *real* acting, but Miss Morrill, confident that the dramatic talent at Lasell would do justice to such a play, decided to attempt it. The members of the cast are now busy rehearsing nightly, and, come March 16 and 17, expect to give Lasell a successful "good drama", with the hope that it will be received as enthusiastically as was "Alice."

The classes will soon be working on scenery construction. Girls, under the supervision of Miss Carter, are doing Whistlers, Rembrandts, and El Grecos! The modeling of a Ming horse is also under way. An interesting design for the cover of the programme is being worked out. So, with many of us, the play seems to be "the thing."

Lasell Represented At Boston Student Council Meeting

National peacetime conscription was the topic of discussion at the February meeting of the Boston Student Council of the National Intercollegiate Christian Council. Arriving around 5:30 at the Walker Memorial at M.I.T., the delegates from Wellesley, Radcliffe, Boston University, Harvard and other colleges joined the cafeteria line. Miss Davis, Betty Bagnall, Helen Barker and Dorothy Domina represented Lasell. After dinner, the representatives adjourned to the faculty lounge. The council was called to order by its president, John Severinghaus of Harvard. Reading from the handbook of questions and answers published by the Citizens' Committee for Universal Military Training, Mr. Severinghaus presented some of the arguments for the adoption of such a system in the United States. Included in the pamphlet are a general outline of the plan, its probable effect upon health and

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

HONOR ROLL — Semester Ending Jan. 26, 1945

Barbara Adler	Betty Jane Dunkel	Priscilla Peters
June Ahner	Rose Emer	Constance Pettigrew
Carol Anderson	Nancy Farrar	Virginia Phillips
Beverly Andres	Lillian Feneley	Barbara Preuss
Sally Atwater	Gretchen Fuller	Grace Rayfuse
Mary Auten	Jane Fullerton	Marjorie Rehm
Marilyn Babbitt	Susan Gates	Josephine Rice
Joan Babcock	Emma Gilbert	Drucilla Roberts
Helen Barker	Ruth Goldner	Virginia Rolfe
Marjorie Beebe	Rosamond Gow	Joann Ross
Doris Bellinger	Joan Gurvitz	Nancy Rounds
Jane Bergwall	Jean Henry	Kathleen Scanlon
Elizabeth Buchanan	Evelyn Hillis	Jane Schmidt
Elizabeth Buxton	Janith Kuhns	Grace Schwartz
Phyllis Cawthray	Pauline LaForme	Betty Simmons
Marguerite Clark	Louise Long	Nan Somerville
Eugenia Cooney	Elizabeth MacDonald	Jeanette Stonehouse
Marcia Cressey	Marjorie Millar	Virginia Terhune
Norma Crosby	Deborah Newton	Ann Valentine
Hope Daigneault	Albina Noga	Sophia Voutiritsa
Jacqueline Darcy	Marjorie Olson	Virginia Westerdale
Ruth Davis	Priscilla Otis	Constance Wilbur
Marjorie Dennett	Lee Parker	Doris Wittman
Dorothy Domina	Margaret Patton	Judith Woodbury

THE LASELL NEWS

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WASHINGTON REMEMBERED ALWAYS

When we hear of the hardships endured by our soldiers in the midst of the winter weather in Europe, we can realize the suffering George Washington and his company of men went through during the war against England. We can also realize that this man must have been a marvelous leader.

We accept the fact that George Washington was the first president of the United States and we proudly call him the Father of our Country. But if we had lived about 1789 we could better comprehend the situation.

Our country had fought for and won her independence. She was young and struggling and needed an able man as her leader. This man had to be liked by the most prominent political groups. He had to know how to deal with temperamental foreign diplomats who were cynical about the birth of a nation. Our president had to be a man of courage, discipline, trust, and independence. And most of all, he had to be liked and accepted by the populace.

Perhaps many men were suggested for this office, and rejected for various reasons, but the name of George Washington remained uppermost in all minds. Here was a statesman, a military man—that had been proven in the war against England—and an individualist. Because he possessed all these desirable qualities, he received the honor of being our first president.

And so on February 22 we honor the birthday of a truly great man—George Washington.

GIVE SOMETHING UP

Ash Wednesday, February 14th, 1945, marked the beginning of the season of Lent. At Lasell the laughter and fun was touched with an air of quiet and the realization that this season, already one of prayer, should increase in its intensity of purpose, for it is also a time of war and of sadness that stretches out all over the world. Lent is not something that can be measured or classed by the size of the group, so it cannot be said that anything can be done in a small way. It is a time for the individual, and a time to do things in a big way. Friday, February 16th, the majority of students attended an early morning service led by the Rev. Mr. Richard McClintock, Rector of the Church of the Messiah—a service of prayer for all the boys and men in the armed forces. No one needs a reminder that this is the time when we must pray; all creeds, all religions, realize this need, and have risen to it. At Lasell the current conversational trend is: What have you given up for Lent? The yearning look at the sign marked ice cream is the silent answer. No matter what it is: candy, ice cream, cigarettes or coke, almost everyone has made some promise, and in back of that promise is the hope for peace.

Race Relations Discussed Here

On Tuesday, February 19, an interesting discussion was given by Mr. Edward Cooper, Secretary of the Boston Urban League. The discussion was given at a meeting of the International Relations Group.

Mr. Cooper put the question: "How can you, as an individual, aid race relations?" He answered it by saying that you can help race relations by judging people according to their abilities and accomplishments; not by judging them by their race, creed, or color and considering yourself superior. To illustrate the point, Mr. Cooper told this story: "There was once a beautiful castle situated on a high hill. A man entered the castle and found in one room a long table on which were many delicacies; yet everyone at the table was undernourished. You see each person

had a stiff elbow and a short spoon. On entering the next room, the man found another table set the same as the previous one; yet everyone at this table was fat and healthy, even though he too had a stiff elbow and short spoon, because each person was fed by his neighbor."

Mr. Cooper recognized that both the Negro and white people will have to change their attitudes. He said that many of the Negroes go around with a chip on their shoulders, feeling that they have lost a job because of their race when, in many cases, it is because they are incapable. However, it's rather discouraging to apply for a job, be told it's been filled, and then see it advertised in the paper next day.

At the beginning of the war only a certain number of Negro women were allowed to be Red Cross Nurses, even though nurses were desperately needed in war zones. These Negro women who wanted to join up, but were held back, could have saved the lives of many of

our men. The same was true for Negro men. The draft board could draft only a certain number of these men; yet the government was in great need of them.

Mr. Cooper said that these Negro soldiers are fighting for democracy and when they come back they won't submit to being put back in the same social position as before the war. Many of our men will be in sympathy with these Negroes; they have seen the splendid work that the Negroes have done toward helping to win the war. As an example of this, he told a little story about his brother-in-law, who had been sent to an A.S.T.P. school. He had two roommates, a Texan and a Quaker from Pennsylvania. The Quaker spoke to the Negro and vice-versa, but the Texan spoke only to the Quaker. As a matter of fact, when the Texan first found himself in the same room with a colored person, he went to an officer and said he refused to room with this Negro. The officer told the Texan that either he accepted his roommates or went back to be a buck private; after all, the Negro was fighting for his country, too. At the end of the training, the Texan went up to the Negro and apologized. He had been taught all his life to consider colored people as dirt under his feet, but now he realized it was unfair to judge a person by his race. Many service men are coming to realize that there are good and bad people of every race; this is one step toward bettering race relations.

Georgia has also taken a very important step. It has repealed the poll tax, so that Negroes are now able to vote, and need no longer consider themselves second rate citizens.

Many questions were asked at the end of the discussion. One was, do you think that if we change our attitude toward the Negro, there would be much intermarriage? The answer was no. Statistics prove that in Massachusetts, where there is no law saying that Negroes and white cannot intermarry, there are fewer intermarriages than in the South, where Negroes and whites are not allowed even to associate.

Another question was, "Do you think the Negroes, if they are discriminated against after the war, will start a revolution?" Again the answer was no. The Negroes are outnumbered by the whites; a revolution of any kind would be futile; however, Mr. Cooper did say that he thought there would be many race riots which would cause great disturbance. No matter what a person's race or nationality, he added, he is a human being and capable of work and accomplishments.

Are the Negroes allowed to donate their blood? Yes, but it is earmarked and given only to Negroes who need it, even though blood has been scientifically proved to be blood whether Negro blood, Irish blood, French blood, or American blood. Why let a white soldier die because the only type blood like his is that of a Negro?

Mr. Cooper reiterated the Negroes live with their problem; they eat with it, sleep with it, and drink with it. He concluded by saying that it would take some time for the two races to get along as friends, but it was up to the youth of America to bring this about.

Who's Who

This junior comes from Madison, New Jersey, and by now you may know who she is! Her present address is Woodland, fourth floor front. After her appointment to the duties of fire warden, she's practically given up smoking. If you're still wondering who she is, just listen to someone imitating Frank Sinatra. That's she!

This Cigarette Shortage

Nowadays, the old line, "I'll go simply mad!" is nothing new—it refers to the current shortage of those "gone but not forgotten" weeds which rest comfortably in their cellophane wrapped packages. The determined odor of those "white sticks" which seeps your way as you sit minus "cigs" can sometimes drive you crazy—especially if you're a regular "fiend" as so many of my associates are. Some have resorted to carrying matches only, and always being around when anyone coyly slides her hand into her pocket, glances suspiciously around, and extracts one. If she is noticed by the "match carriers", the question is popped, and the trapped one, with a disgusted sigh, brings another out. Of course, there is another solution, merely a, "Sorry, it's my last one."

In the Barn, where cigarettes are sold, there is a constant shuffle heard if word gets 'round that "the butts are in". As Longfellow said, "the patter of little children's feet", breaks monotony as do the "ohs" and "ahs" as each brand is brought forth. The eyes light up, the mouths water, and hands tremble as they extract coins to buy those precious things.

The cigarettes don't last long, but when one girl gets her pack, she tears off the paper, spills tobacco around, and finally locates one of those twenty "beauties". It is quickly shoved between the lips, a match is brought out and with a deep draw, a sigh of happiness and contentment escapes this lucky being. If those slogans—"L. S. M. F. T." or "I'd walk a mile for a Camel," or "the cigarette that satisfies," or that stuff about apple honey doesn't stop, I'll go mad, 'cause at the present moment I'm smoking a Fatima.

DID YOU KNOW—

The first woman doctor in the United States was Elizabeth Blackwell?

That the name of the horse that won the First Kentucky Derby was "Aristides"?

That Errol Flynn, besides being noted for many other accomplishments in Hollywood, is also an ardent "tennis" player? That, contrary to the belief of many, the disease of cancer has not been proven hereditary?

That the modern hope-chest is known as the "Lowboy"?

That Servicemen classified mail as their most popular "pin-up"? The slogan used to be "Give till it hurts." Let's make that "Write till it hurts."

"Road to Singapore" Played in Winslow

On Friday night, February 16th at Winslow Hall a large group assembled to see that inimitable comedy team, Bob Hope and Bing Crosby along with the sarong gal, Dorothy Lamour in "The Road to Singapore" The admission price of fifty cents was for the benefit of the Endowment Fund, under whose supervision the movie was presented.

Along with the feature was an Educational Review showing the natural instincts of animals, in regard to self-preservation.

Personalities

Norinne White

Loves—squalling brats

Always—smoking

Found—sitting down

Dorrit Gegan

Loves—short hair

Always—acting as Mrs. Anthony

Found—on trains

An American Leader

February brings to mind many celebrated days, but one of the dates we shall never forget is the 22nd, George Washington's birthday.

A simple stone near Bridges Creek, in Virginia, marks the birthplace of a great man born 213 years ago. As a child Washington received a scanty education, consisting only of reading, writing, and math. Always as a youth he was very active in sports. Being robust of frame he usually excelled in games of strength or agility. At sixteen he was tall, big, and strong, and later as he grew older became a very attractive person with his dignified graceful manner.

Washington became a surveyor at the age of sixteen making a trip to the Shenandoah Valley and the South Branch of the Potomac to assist in surveying the estate of Thomas, Lord Fairfax. A year later he received a surveyor's commission from William and Mary College and was appointed surveyor of Culpeper County. At the death of his brother a few years later he was appointed executor to his estate, Mount Vernon, and inherited it when his niece died within a few months.

Washington's military career started in 1753 when he was commissioned a major. He fought in the Colonial Wars and again in the Revolutionary War. During this period in his life he was active in Virginia Assemblies, being elected and re-elected to the House of Burgesses for Frederick County and later for Fairfax County.

In 1759 he married Martha Dandridge Custis, widow of John Parks Custis, who had left her with two children and a large estate. The devotion and true love of George Washington for his wife is expressed in the many times he arranged his affairs so he could be near her. Martha Washington's devotion for him was just as real, making their marriage one of happiness.

After his marriage he and his wife entertained a great deal, and their home was always crowded with guests. The couple were always among the guests present at the prominent parties of the day.

All the social life was forgotten for Washington when he fought in the Revolutionary War. His devotion, courage, and loyalty to his men was steadfast. His men showed their deep love and loyalty to him when one officer wrote: "Our army love their General very much but they have one thing against him which is the little care he takes of himself in any action. His personal bravery and the desire he has of animating his troops by example, make him fearless of danger."

Brain Buster Quiz

Questions

1. What is the state flower of Massachusetts?
2. What man's name is most often associated with our present speed in ship-building?
3. What do the letters U. S. S. R. stand for?
4. What waters does the Suez Canal join?
5. What is the function of the Quartermaster Corps?
6. What are the four chief specialties for which flying cadets are trained?
7. In military slang, what does "shot down in flames" mean?
8. What junior, new to Lasell in January, has shaken hands with Admiral Nimitz?
9. What is the name of the motion picture that was picked by the Motion Pictures Arts and Sciences Awards as the best picture of 1943?
10. Who is the present City Manager of Cambridge, Mass.

Lasell Represented

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

moral values, and the statements of military experts.

Opposition to a peacetime draft in the United States was voiced by Dr. Shaw, secretary of the Committee for the Prevention of War and the speaker of the evening. "After this war," he began, "Germany and Japan, we are told, will be completely defenseless. Against whom but our present allies, then, would we direct our policy of conscription?" Moreover, Dr. Shaw believes that the veterans of the war could defend us adequately in any emergency in the decade following the armistice.

The speaker recalled the disfavor with which national military training was met in peacetime Japan in the nineteen-twenties. Despite the steady stream of government propaganda, the young men took advantage of every legal technicality in order to evade their period of service. Similarly Dr. Shaw maintains that our government would have to stimulate military training. He believed that such military training would encourage wars rather than prevent them. In closing he urged that the decision on conscription be held until the heat of the present battle subsided and we would have had a chance to think more rationally.

This occasions much uneasiness." The suffering they endured because of lack of food and clothing during this period was indescribable.



Letters from War Fronts

Somewhere in Sicily

"I'm on watch, on one of the clearest nights we've had in a long time. Don't ever come to Sicily in the winter time; it's rained almost every day since the last of November. It started the first year right by giving off with a little snow, but an hour after it stopped it had disappeared.

"I was afraid that the set-up I had in France was too good to last and I was right! We were all set for a swell Christmas on the Riviera and bango! The Navy had different ideas. So instead I had Christmas in Sicily. It didn't turn out too bad, after all.

"There's not much doing here. They have a nice club for dancing, but such a limited number of guys can go, that it's quite hard to get tickets. I just came back from one about four hours ago, and I can still feel the tingle of music in my system. The girls are imported, so to speak, from a higher class of Sicilian families, and most of them can speak fairly good English. Most of their mothers come along, too. A lot of them have ideas about getting to the States by hook or by crook. That's about the only time I go off the ship, when I procure a ticket. The rest of the time is spent in reading, writing, boning up on Petty Officer second class, and general ship's duties. Oh, yes, movies almost every night. Occasionally we have a U.S.O. unit drop in."

D. B.

Who's Who

This week's senior is from Clark and is often referred to as "the gremlin." You'll often find her in the Barn asking the same question, "Are you mad?" She hails from Springfield, Mass., and is proud of it. Anytime you want to know anything about generals, she'll tell you! Do you know who she is?

Campus Comments

Bragdon

Kathy Ford is back, sporting something new in the way of autographed casts on her fractured ankle. The cast bears the signatures of many of the group attending the wedding at which she was a guest on the weekend of her return.

The spirit of third floor Bragdon remains undampened though the same cannot be said of the corridor itself. One night, following a storm, a snowball fight took place in the hall. Nearly everyone in the upper end of the dorm turned out for the free-for-all.

"Nobody home" would describe a number of the rooms in Bragdon these past two weeks. Audrey Hill took time off to be with her brother; Kaye Tantom spent a weekend in Worcester, and a number of residents used up their one o'clocks for the semester. Nancy Brown, Lois Johnson, and Judy Kahn celebrated the arrival of their men.

A birthday party was given for Jo Hodgson on Bragdon second Tuesday evening. A dozen girls ate several dozen assorted buns and cupcakes, in addition to milk, chocolates, cookies, and crackers to celebrate.

On the night of the Junior-Senior Prom the stay-inners threw a two-floor party. Sundaes, cookies, cake, and doughnuts did much toward keeping up the morale of the girls whose men were too far away.

Woodland

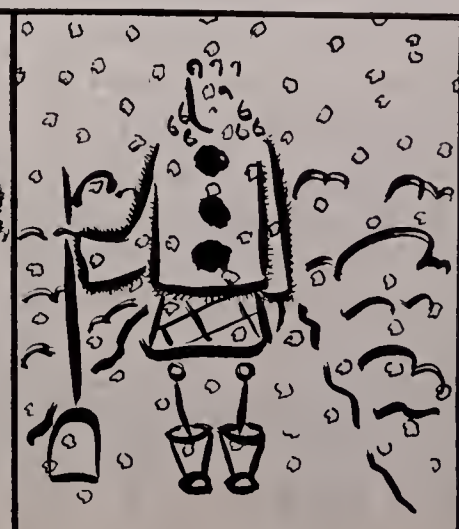
Woodland wishes to welcome Carolie Abrams back after her long siege of appendicitis. We hope that she has fully recovered, and is feeling well.

During the past week there have been some parties in Woodland. To celebrate Valentine's Day, a few of the girls in second back held a party on Valentine's night. After filling up on all sorts of fattening foods, they decided to give up eating between meals for Lent. We wonder if they will hold to their promise.

Another party was held on the third floor back to celebrate Jane Fowler's birthday. Jane just moved from Bragdon last week and is now rooming with Nona Culver. Welcome to Woodland, Jane!

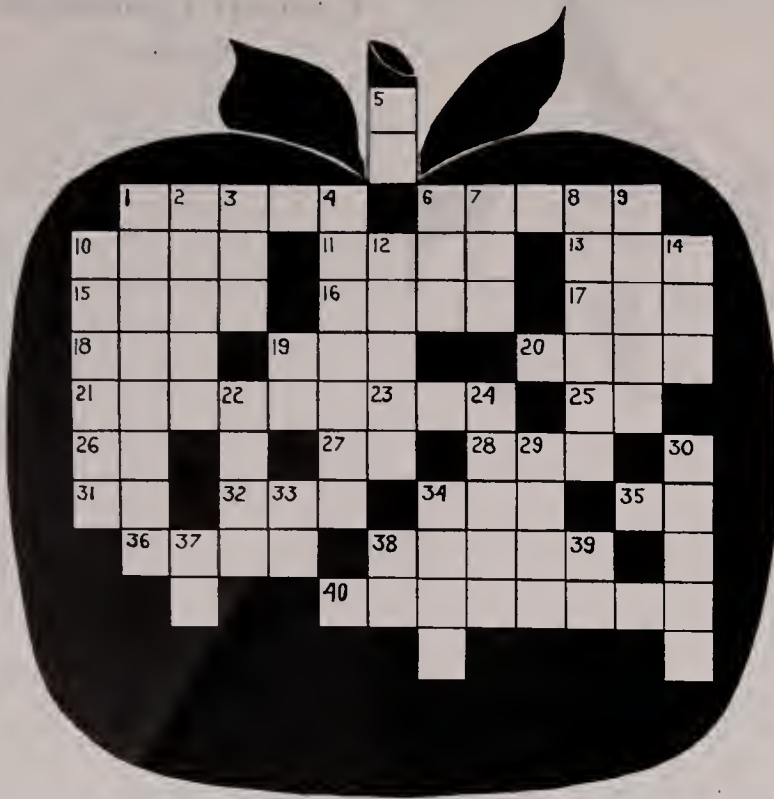
We wonder who the cruel persons were that crept up on Anne Heapphy, blindfolded her, and then tied her to a chair?

She was rescued, however, a few minutes later, by one of her friends. If anyone has any idea as to who these criminals are, Anne would be delighted to know. It couldn't have been the occupants of room 38, could it?



Lasell Liz

by mac



ACROSS

1. An island in the Pacific
6. Exaggerated comedy
10. Bait
11. The strap of a bridle
13. Before, sooner than
15. A sign of some future event
16. Repair
17. Diminutive for Malcolm
18. Sound of a clock
19. Cone-bearing tree
20. Annoying
21. Study before becoming a doctor
25. Points of a compass
26. Sound of an owl
27. That is
28. A grassy plant used for horse food
31. Northeastern University (abbr.)
32. Price controlling office
34. A small child
35. Of, in Spanish
36. Wrong-doings
38. A builder in stone
40. Have similarity to

DOWN

1. Bright
2. Build
3. Yearning
4. White fur
5. Part of verb *ser* in Spanish
7. Plus
8. Cohering substance
9. To blot out
10. Skin protector
12. Weird
14. A large deer
19. Abbreviation for French
22. A school in England
24. A web-footed bird
29. Particle of matter
30. Channel or pipe for waste
33. Post script (abbreviation)
34. Duty
37. Part of "to be"
38. The potato state (abbreviation)
39. Abbreviation for New Britain

Answers to Quiz

1. The mayflower, or arbutus.
2. Henry J. Kaiser.
3. Union of Soviet Socialistic Republic.
4. The Red Sea and the Mediterranean.
5. Service of supply for the armed forces.
6. Pilot, Navigator, Bombardier, Gunner.
7. Jilted by a girl friend.
8. Linda Mangelsdorf.
9. "Casablanca."
10. John B. Atkinson.

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SPORTS CHAT

A hard-fought, but losing game, climaxed the first senior basketball team's trip to Colby Junior College at New London, New Hampshire, on Saturday, February 17.

Captained by Jean Henry and coached by Miss Tribou, the team spent a fast and exciting thirty minutes on the Colby court. The squad's members were: Doris Andrews, Midge Brady, Ruth Davis, Barbara Pruess, Dolly Schambach, Elsie Simons and Sue Slocum.

The girls arrived at Colby about noon on Saturday and had lunch. After the game, they were shown around the campus. Saturday evening they attended a movie, and later slept in one of the larger dorms. Sunday they saw more of Colby's campus, and ate dinner. They left New London at 4:00 o'clock, arriving back at Lasell beaten in score, but not in spirit.

Assemblies and Vespers

Sunday, Feb. 25—Rev. Stephen J. Callender, Centenary Methodist Episcopal Church, Auburndale.

Monday, Feb. 26—Movie, "Tank Destroyers."

Tuesday, Feb. 27—Orphean.

Wednesday, Feb. 28—Orphean.

Thursday, March 1—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, March 2—Captain William E. Haskell, assistant to president of New York *Herald-Tribune*, to speak on "Over Optimism and American Censorship."

Sunday, March 4—Rev. William R. Leslie, St. Mark's Methodist Episcopal Church.

Monday, March 5—Executive Council.

Tuesday, March 6—Student Sing.

Wednesday, March 7—Orphean.

Thursday, March 8—Mrs. Sypher.

Friday, March 9—

ACROSS

- | | |
|---------------|------------|
| 1. Mix | 20. Era |
| 2. Yes | 21. Eel |
| 4. Oma | 22. Bee |
| 8. B.T.O. | 24. Smart |
| 10. Facetious | 26. Loot |
| 13. Pug | 27. Smites |
| 14. Santa | 29. Peg |
| 15. China | 30. Go |
| 17. Hagar | 31. As |
| 18. Ego | |

DOWN

- | | |
|---------------|-------------|
| 1. Mac | 11. Epigram |
| 3. State | 12. Sang |
| 4. Off | 16. Harms |
| 5. Matches | 19. Oboe |
| 6. Cigarettes | 23. Et |
| 7. Russells | 25. Ripe |
| 9. Oracle | 28. Eggs |

English 2, Please Note

Juniors, did you know that the birthday of Joseph Jefferson, most famous actor of the part of Rip Van Winkle—about whom you have lately been hearing so much—fell on February 20, 1829, almost exactly one hundred and sixteen years ago? Mr. Jefferson was one of the most distinguished actors of his generation, and was born in Pennsylvania. He began his career of acting at the age of three, when he played the child in "Pizarro". He spent most of his years as a strolling actor with various companies. He finally settled on Washington Irving's "Rip Van Winkle", which he enacted throughout the United States for many years, winning for himself both fame and fortune. His death occurred in 1905.

FLICKERS

WEST NEWTON—Now playing, Feb. 23-24, Alan Ladd and Loretta Young: "And Now Tomorrow"; also Chester Morris and Nancy Kelly: "Double Exposure"; Feb. 25-27, William Bendix and Denis O'Keefe: "Abroad with Two Yanks"; also Vera Hruba Ralston: "Lake Placid Serenade"; Feb. 28-March 3, Van Johnson and Spencer Tracy: "Thirty Seconds Over Tokyo"; also "Falcon in Hollywood." Mats. 1:30, eves. 7:45, Sunday continuous from 1:30 P.M.

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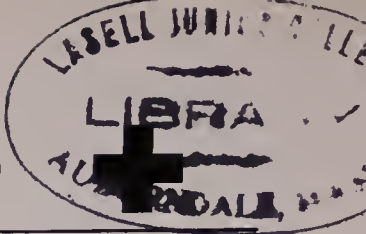
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War Prisoners Remembered by Red Cross

Vesper Program Outlines Need of Packages for Morale

The Red Cross drive at Lasell reached its zenith on the weekend of March 16th. As the News goes to press, the final figures are unobtainable, but it is certain that we have exceeded our goal of \$500.

Two movies describing the work being done by the Red Cross for our fighting men overseas were shown at assembly on Friday and Mrs. Maurice B. Strauss, chairman of Public Relations of the Red Cross in Newton, spoke to the faculty, students and guests of Lasell at vespers on Sunday evening, March 18th.

The movies showed authentic battle scenes of the European war area, and emphasized the way in which the American Red Cross cares for the wounded until they can be taken to hospitals. Many of the volunteer workers of the Red Cross have lost their lives while carrying wounded from the battlefield.

The wounded soldiers are taken to hospitals where they receive medical treatment. During their period of convalescence Nurse's Aids and Gray Ladies do much to help the handicapped men. They write their letters, play games and read to them. When the men are up and around the Nurse's Aids entertain them, so as to encourage the soldiers and to take their minds off their troubles.

While all these activities are being carried on abroad, the Red Cross is holding meetings at home, where parents can hear news about their sons who are wounded or held prisoner.

The Red Cross Chapters at home are getting blood donations, collecting clothes and mailing packages to overseas men.

Mrs. Stauss spoke on how badly our boys who are prisoners of war, need the packages that the Red Cross sends them. When the soldiers are taken prisoner, they are stripped of all belongings except what is on their backs. They are taken to their temporary prison camps, and there they receive a Capture Parcel which contains pajamas, socks, slippers, underwear, a warm sweater, sewing kit, comb and brush, toilet articles, shoe brush and polish, pipe and tobacco, a carton of gum, a can of cigarettes, a few medical supplies, cod liver oil tablets and castoria pills. The box serves as a kind of drawer to keep their belongings in.

After the soldiers leave their temporary camp, and are taken to a permanent prison camp, they receive a weekly food box containing candy, tobacco, cigarettes, dried milk, oleomargarine, C Ration biscuit, orange concentrate, liverpaste, sardines, cheese, prunes, soap, corn beef, Spam, and salmon. This package is sent through the International Red Cross. These parcels have been sent only to prisoners in Europe until recently when it became possible to send packages to Japanese prison camps through Russia.

The Red Cross is making a great contribution to the war effort by sending these packages to our men.

Miss Van Allen Speaks Here

Summer Activities of the American Friends' Service Committee were discussed at a meeting of the International Relations Club on Monday, March 12. Miss Jeanette Van Allan, Youth Secretary of the Committee, was the speaker.

Miss Van Allan told the group that the American Friends' Service Committee, a project of the Society of Friends, or Quakers, took shape during the last world war when help was needed in Europe and elsewhere. At the end of the war, the Society decided to continue the Service Committee, and it is still at work, helping people in need.

At home the Committee has set up Work Camps. These are made up of men, women, and children of different races, white, negro, and oriental. These people work together, and co-operate. There are three of the camps, one in Indianapolis, one in Nashville, and one in Chicago. Another Work Camp, situated in Kentucky, is not for different races, but for underprivileged Kentuckians.

Further activities of the Service Committee have been to establish Students' Industrial Unit, a Woman's Service for the Mental unit, and camps for men classified as conscientious objectors. In these last, men can do office work for the government, or serve as guinea pigs for medical research.

Working for this well-known Committee gives a person a chance to help other people, to become acquainted with social problems, and to realize how well off he really is, Miss Van Allan said.

Bowling at Lasell Provides Good Pastime

Practice for the bowling tournaments this year got off to a good start the first week of February with a dozen or more girls turning out on Monday and Thursday afternoons to try their skill at the Auburndale Clubhouse.

The first four weeks were devoted to practice and improvement of bowling form and techniques, under the instruction of Miss Winslow, who planned and ran the tournament.

Bev Moore hit the high of this period with a score of 113. Ginny Jenness followed up with scores of 101 and 98.

At the end of the practice period, two teams each consisting of five girls were formed. Ginny Jenness was chosen as captain of the senior team, with Annette Saacke, Ginny Rolfe, Betty Buchanan and Peg Coleman making up the rest of the team. The junior team was captained by Bev Moore while Jo Mullican, Bev Handlin, Sue Nolan, and Anita McAuliffe played for the juniors.

Competition was very keen. The scores showed the seniors in the lead by 5 points at the end of the first match with the juniors heading by 3 points at the end of the second. At the end of the third match the juniors were leading by 16 points.

Finally when the fourth and last match had been played, the total scores were

Dramatic Club Presents Second Smash Hit This Year

June Ahner Stars in "Kind Lady" on March 16 and 17

As the curtain rang down on the Epilogue of *Kind Lady* last Friday and Saturday evenings, we realized that they'd done it again—the second play of this year was as successful as the first, *Alice-Sit-By-The-Fire*. The cast, under the proficient direction of Miss Roberta Morrill, more than did justice to this interesting and impelling drama by Edward Chodorov.

June Ahner, who was in both plays last year, returned in *Kind Lady* as the female lead, and repeated her former successes. Jeanne Gilbert, our leading lady in *Alice*, gave an excellent performance as Lucy Weston. Versatile Bobbie Banser, who will be remembered as the boy Cosmo, in *Alice*, retained her femininity this time, aptly playing the character part of a coarse woman, Mrs. Edwards. Pat Luther, as the young, newly engaged Phyllis Glenning, did a grand job. Elizabeth Ward was very effective as the demented Ada. Priscilla Peters showed real talent in her performance of Rose. And last, but scarcely least, we had our inimitable Lucy Clark as Aggie, topping even her hilarious performance as Richardson in *Alice*.

Winter Issue of Lasell Leaves

Penguins parading across its cover, the second issue of the *Leaves* has made its appearance on Campus.

Lasell's magazine comes out four times a year, one issue for each season.

The editor-in-chief is Dorothy Domina, from Orleans, Vermont. She is taking a liberal arts course and has been an honor student since entering Lasell.

Virginia Phillips from Worcester, Mass., is editor associate for the *Leaves* as well as for the News.

The art editor is Betty McEwen from Bay Shore, Long Island. Betty designs the cover and contributes cartoons and sketches to illustrate the articles written by staff members.

On the staff are Genie Dill, Ursula Feeney, and Emma Gilbert. Many articles are contributed by members of the journalism and English classes.

In addition to the literary articles it contains, the *Leaves* carries personals and alumnae notes. The *Leaves* is entirely written and put out by students with the help of Miss James, the faculty advisor.

added up and the seniors came out on top with a total of 2586. The juniors followed with a total of 2545. Ruth Jenner hit the highest score during the tournament at 101.

After individual scores had been added up it was found that Bev Moore had the highest average, 74.9. Ruth Jenner the next highest and V. Rolfe the third highest score.

Excitement was at a peak all through the contest due to the closeness of the scores, making it great fun for all participants.

E. B.

The male parts were well accounted for by five members of the Harvard University Players. Hibbard James, as the crafty and suave criminal, was again more than appreciated as he rendered a professional performance. Jack Shepard, Peter Dible, Fritz Lamont, and George Plimpton all contributed to the highly successful performance.

And so it was done again. The care of detail in the all-important props, the authenticity of the scenery, the efficiency with which every minute was carried out—all served to make us say once more approvingly, "Well done."

Buy For Yourself To Help Others

Wednesday and Thursday, March 21 and 22, the L.C.C.A. will sell gardenias in order to raise money for the treasury. If you've read in the bulletin in Miss Hoyt's office, you'll know that the money in the treasury goes toward donations given to societies such as the Morgan Memorial and the World Student Service Fund.

So help out, and, above all, add to your chic appearance with a lovely gardenia. The flower will also intensify the wonderful feeling that Spring is just around the corner.

Students of Spanish Class Present a Comedy

Spanish III under the direction of Senora Cohn presented a Spanish Comedy Tuesday evening, March 20th. The title of the play was "La Suegra" or "The Mother-in-Law". Grace Schwarz played the lead as Dona Paula, the mother-in-law. Barbara Lambert was her son-in-law, Juan. Luisa and Carmen, played by Joan Single and Elaine O'Shea, were her daughters. Louise Long played the part of Felipe the suitor and Jean Harte played Pepa the maid. The costumes were varied and colorful and produced many of the laughs in the amusing comedy.

French Students Prepare to Give Play

Madame Bailly and five of the students in her French classes may be heard in Carter Hall during the late afternoon hours, rehearsing the third act of "The Barber of Seville." This comic selection from the play will be presented in French on Tuesday, April 10. The cast includes: Doris Bellanger as Bartholo; Joanne Ross as the Count; Dorothy Domina as Rosinne; Theresa Bergeron as Figaro, in the title role; and Barbara Harris as Don Bazile, the bewildered music master.

100% to Red Cross

The following houses are reported as having contributed one hundred per cent to the Red Cross drive. They are: Briggs, Carpenter, Woodland Casino, Chandler, Clark, Conn, Cushing, Draper, Gardner, Pickard, the second and third floors of Bragdon and the second and fourth floors of Woodland.

THE LASELL NEWS

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LAST TERM

Tomorrow is the day! We've been doing nothing but talk about it and plan for it for a long time, now. It's the day they'll let down the bars and we'll be off for Spring vacation.

But in less than two short weeks we'll be back, wondering how vacation could have passed so quickly, and colliding squarely with the fact that we've *only one term left*, the last one in the books for many of us.

It may be the term which will send us into the "A" bracket for the last time, or at least see us on the Dean's List. It may be our last chance to win a letter or get on the baseball team or crew. So let's make the most of the time.

Schedules will be more crowded than ever these last ten weeks, for Old Ma Nature strides right in step with Spring fever and stretches out an inviting hand from the great out-of-doors. We'll like studying on the esker and sunbathing on the roof once again. There'll be games we'll want to see and we'll wait impatiently for River Day.

No indeed, this will be no term for a lazy student, no time to sponge along and make excuses at every turn. It's not the student who crams hard the week before exams who gets the breaks in the real test later on, but the one who makes the most of every day.

So, let's start on April 4 and make our last one "a term to end all terms!"

WITH A DEEP SIGH

It's unofficially Spring on March first—for some of us, anyway. With the Spring come milder weather, head colds, and an affliction in which temperatures go up and production goes down. Those who do not contract it don't know what they are missing, for it is a pleasant illness. Designed to give people a legitimate excuse for loafing. Spring fever is a half-drowsy, half-happy condition. The victim experiences the same feeling as he would if lying in the warm sand at the beach or in the shade of a tree on a grassy lawn. It works amazing changes on normally industrious people.

For example, students who have kept the desk lamps burning late all year and spent hours and quarts of ink on homework suddenly sink into a state of suspended animation. They lean out windows: They gaze at blank walls. All this before quar-terlies—and sometimes it lasts through finals.

Even the athletes, those ambitious, energetic, healthy souls, feel the affects of Spring fever. They don't want to play any more. They lose their appetites. That is why there is no football or basketball during this season.

Spring fever affects everything. The songs are slower and bluer. The days are longer. Sighs are deeper. It puts people, especially men, into a mood for romance. But that condition should not be confused with true Spring fever. Spring fever is a seasonal disease; the other is chronic.

Sapping Time Is Here, Means Maple Sugar Candy

Snow is melting and running down muddy roads, icicles fall from eaves with a clatter, and the weather man promises warmer days and cold nights. These are the signs farmers in Vermont and New Hampshire look for, because they mean maple sugar time.

The alternation of warm sunny days and freezing nights starts the sap flowing from the roots of the trees toward the tops. This is drawn off, boiled to the right consistency, and makes the delicate, haunting flavor of maple sugar, one of nature's mysteries.

The process of making maple sugar is begun by tapping the tree, and then driv-

ing the spout into the hole. This takes skill, for the spout must go deep enough to reach the cambrian layer where the sap rises, but not deep enough to split the bark of the tree and cause the sap to trickle down the trunk and be lost. Then the bucket, with its cover, is hung on the spout. It is important to protect the sap from falling twigs and dirt.

The sugar house is prepared next by the sugar maker. It is usually a plain, weather-beaten building which nestles into the side of a hill, its position making it easy to draw the big sled used to gather the sap close to it, and empty the sap into a pipe leading to the storage tank.

Inside the house sweet smelling steam swirls about on its way to the ventilator,

Crew

Anxiously we await for the 3:20 bell to ring; then to go out for crew—Spring itself is enough to distract great minds at times, but when crew starts, it's practically impossible to keep your mind on studying.

Those with large hips, enlarged frames or disabilities resulting from lack of exercise, should take crew as their spring sport. A walk from Bragdon, if you're lucky, or from Woodland, if you're not, starts your afternoon. Joyfully walking down to Norumbega, you get more or less limbered up for what is to come. Of course, the store on the way down is convenient for those who are thirsty. You can, if you have enough time, stop and purchase a coke.

Upon arriving at the canoe house, you mill around with your friends until Mr. Ordway, director of crew, calls off your name to tell you "what one you're on"; then you wait for the war canoes to be put in the water.

Soon every canoe is ready to go. Like a blast in a quiet room, you hear the familiar words, "Stroke, Back." Then you know they're off.

Down the river starts a group of six canoes and one cris-craft. The cris-craft is of course, for Miss Mac and Mr. Ordway.

When crew practice has been going for a few weeks there will be a marked change. At first, watching it, you see all of the paddles going in different directions and the heads doing likewise. It is considered lucky if your entire group of nine doesn't get wet in the first week or so.

The canoes that just went up the river are returning with all six boats; seven, including the motor boat.

Now the four-thirty crew will leave, and practically the same process will take place. It's a lot of fun for all; just ask anyone who was here last year. She'll tell you. Until crew starts then, Bon voyage!

The Meaning Behind the Easter Egg

The Easter egg is the symbol of the resurrection because it is representative of the seed of a new life. Originally the egg was associated with Easter because it was forbidden to eat eggs during Lent, but on Easter Sunday they were served at the meal. Red, blue, yellow, and other colors were supposed to have been borrowed from the rays of Aurora borealis—the northern lights and dawning hues of the Easter sun. When an egg is dyed red, it is symbolic of joyousness.

and a roaring fire is kept at its hottest under the evaporating pans, so referred to because the sap runs into them from the storage tank and is evaporated to the proper density. At this point the sap needs constant attention, for it grows steadily thicker, and is pushed toward the syruping-off pan when new sap is let into the evaporator from the storage tank.

"Aproning off" is the test given the syrup when it reaches a certain point, to determine its density. It is thick enough when it falls off a spoon in a thin, wide ribbon. When it reaches this point it flows into containers through felt strainers at the top of each.

The sap is gathered until the buds start coming out on the trees and the nights become too warm to make the sap good. The success of a sugar season fluctuates with the weatherman's temperament.

However, in spite of the chance involved, and the straining, hard work, Vermonters and New Hampshireites love the fascinating, difficult tasks of sugarin' time.

IT'S NOT FOR ME

About this time of year we all hear such exclamations as, "Oh, I can't wait for Spring!" Or, "I simply love Spring and can hardly live until the first day of Spring, when the flowers will begin to bloom, and one can take long walks in the woods to pick some of nature's beauty. And the birds will come back to their old homes and add to the atmosphere with their lovely coloring and beautiful songs. We can don our new clothes and put away our heavy clothing. Oh, I just can't wait!"

Well, all this may sound fine to some people, but to me Spring does not mean all these things. To me it means the blooming of forsythia, and hay fever following. It means the muddy walks to and from class, with your shoes changing from white to brown: the chirping of a robin at six o'clock in the morning on your windowsill, when you don't have to rise until eight. It means staring out the window in your room, wishing you were outside enjoying the beautiful evenings, but instead being obliged to study. It means the tedious job of washing and cleaning all your winter clothes, putting them in moth balls, and then bringing out your spring clothes, and airing them for two days to get the moth ball odor out of them.

It means not only cleaning of your own clothes but also the annual Spring cleaning of the house: all the furniture taken out to air, the rugs beaten, the windows scrubbed. All these unpleasantnesses are connoted by the word "Spring." Whenever the word Spring comes to my ear, these disadvantages to the season come immediately to my mind. Can you blame me for disliking it??

London and a 48-Hr. Pass As seen by a Bomber Crew

I've just come back from London on my first 48 hour pass. I went with our full crew, and we all had a wonderful time—the best I've had in a long time. We had beautiful rooms in the Winston Hotel, overlooking Picadilly circus (£1/10 or \$3 a night).

You'd have loved London. We ate our meals in the Grovesnor Court, opposite Hyde Park in the Allied Officers Mess. This building was the first one of the many beautiful buildings. It was real "high-class," formal, including "high-brow" society and lots of ladies and a few Dukes floating around. We walked through a few department stores on Oxford Street, (the business section), and honestly, they'd put our big-time chain stores—Saks—Fifth Avenue, Gimbels and quite a few others to shame. You would marvel at the beautiful silverware of old and new style designs. I can't describe England or London to you—I wish you could see it for yourself. I know you'd love it here!

Tomorrow is Valentine's Day—I hunted all over London for a card to you, but no soap—none to be had anywhere. Maybe you'd think it kid stuff, but that is something we still cling to. Don't ever let it be said we Yanks aren't sentimental.

Well, I'm going to get an early start on my sack, as I'll be flying tomorrow as usual.

I wish I could tell you more of my London Excursion; the Blitz damage and V-Bombs won't get by the censor, but I'll give you a personal description when I get back. I'd much rather have you think of it as I have described above, and I always want to remember it the same way.

A. W.

Getting Around

The girls in the Casino at Woodland had a pop corn party the evening of March 14.

Norma Crosby went home for the weekend.

At Hawthorne, Phil Cawthray had a birthday Friday the 16th. On Thursday evening, the girls of the house had the usual "celebration" in its favor. Did someone say "food"?

As the paper goes to press, we hear that Gloria Dupuis, or "Dupe," is now out of the hospital and has gone home.

Walt, Carol Hauber's fiancé, visited her on March 14.

Nancy Gregg went home this weekend to her sister's wedding.

Jane Baringer went home to see her fiancé this weekend.

Students Want to Know:

Why teachers don't give them credit for having good taste in clothes because they don't always show it around Campus?

Why teachers don't understand the odd combinations they wear are only fads that they enjoy?

Daffy Definitions

Happiness—not something you find but something you create.

Chinese character for trouble is two women under the same roof.

Kindness—something that goes a long ways lots o' times when it ought t' stay at home.

Standing on one's dignity is the pinnacle of all absurdities.

Prejudice—So few of us really think: what we do is rearrange our prejudices.

Smile—a light in the window of the face which shows that the heart is at home.

Politeness—benevolence in small things.

Courtesy—quality which keeps a woman smiling when a departing guest stands at the open screen and lets the flies in.

Concentration

Slipper curled convulsively
Round an agitated toe,
Dangled limply, and then fell
Lifeless to the floor below.

Relaxation

Slipper balanced jauntily
On the biggest, widest toe
Swinging, swinging, ever swinging,
Gayly swinging to and fro.

H. B.

Senior Gives Spring Preview

TO THE JUNIORS:

Ah, spring! The poets sing its praises! The musicians herald it with gay, light-hearted tunes! The dress shops begin to show "little things designed to allow you to take full advantage of the beautifying rays of the Sun!" The world awakens! The grass is riz and the flowers iz (or soon they will be)! And, per usual, a young man's fancy turns—only much more so. Yes, my friends, spring is on its merry way!

But *do* let me tell you of the advent of spring as I, a senior at Lasell Junior College, Auburndale, 66, Mass., know it. The first two symptoms are easily recognizable. Mud. Rain. In natural order, it is the rain that comes first, but it is King Mud, in all his glory, who is the most deadly of the two evils. Morning, noon, and night we trudge the streets of Auburndale with boots, raincoats, and southwesterers to combat the torrents of rain. The "morning after" the recurrent rain storms produces a slimy, sticky substance, brown in color, into which you inevitably sink knee-deep. The Woodland path will soon offer ample opportunity for a complete and indisputable proof of this statement.

But *all* is not rain and mud. At least 2 per cent of the time the sun shines, and then the fun begins. Immediately after Easter vacation, the roofs of Lasell dorms become sprinkled with eager beavers who get the urge for an early tan. This campus-wide craze begins early in April—there we sit, in our modest get-ups, shivering with cold, but determined to be "tanner 'n' anybody else." The sun is always behind a cloud, the roof is dirty, a sudden shower comes up, faces get stepped on, it begins to get chilly—the hardships are many, the gain one, a pre-summer tan. Stupid idea? Just wait till "everybody's doin' it"—just wait till your friends proudly display the blotches of dark matter (never, never so unkind as to inform them that this seeming tan is merely a merger of freckles)—just wait! And you, too, will get the yen! Better get your roof reservation in early. Line forms to the right.

But the best thing of all about spring at Lasell is Crew—and well does it deserve a capital "C". The weeks of practice will be more fun than you thought possible, and River Day will beat your wildest expectation. In fact, you can—well, whaddya know? The sun's out!

IDLER'S ANTICS

Have you ever stopped for a moment during a class to notice the pupils around you? They're peculiar creatures, aren't they? Take, for instance, the different poses and antics your classmates go through when they are listening, or supposed to be listening, to the lecture.

That girl in the corner with her head placed solidly on the desk, for example. Wait, is it a head? The mass of hair which is the only perceptible thing is surrounded by arms and is connected by a neck to the shoulders. It must be a head! The professor pauses in his discourse and calls out one particular name. Silence. With a none too gentle nudge from the girl beside her, the relaxed form moves, and suddenly jerks to an upright position. The class lecture proceeds.

No class is complete without a doodler. Eureka! There's one in the next row with the insignia of her order going full force. She can contrive inventions and drawings that would put even Salvador Dali to shame. Geometric patterns are in order these days and their intricacies would have puzzled Einstein.

Within any class there is always the letter writer who to all outward appearances is taking copious notes. This seemingly industrious student is opposed to the dreamy individual who sits next to the window. Spring is just around the corner, and it will be wonderful to be able to shed boots, heavy coats and scarfs again. "The battle of Hastings was in 1066. . . ." Oh, that reality; isn't it almost twenty past yet?

No class is able to go on existing without the social climber. She has donned her best hat, suit and shoes, and has placed the tell-tale pink slip on the teacher's desk. Silently she slips out "his" last letter, which gives the details of the meeting of the afternoon, smiles secretly, and turns a tolerant gaze around the room to her more unfortunate class mates. After a bit she gazes at her watch, slips into her coat, and slides out of the room. Those blessed 10 minute cuts!

Of course, there is in every class the radical who insists on listening to every word the teacher is expounding, and diligently reproducing his very words on the white piece of paper before her. But after a little urging, she can usually be converted to the ways of others.

N. H.

**The War Isn't Over Yet!
Keep On Buying Bonds**

Campus Comment

Bragdon

Joan Hodgdon spent Wednesday evening in Boston with her parents. After dinner, they attended the flower show at the Mechanics Building.

Audrey Hill left campus last Friday to attend the wedding of a friend in Bath, Maine, on Saturday afternoon.

Norma Trieberg attended the graduation reception of the first Japanese language class of Harvard to be sent to the Pacific. The party was held at the Longwood Towers in Brookline.

Bailey and Garland took 10:30's to get the makings of a party from Jane's Wednesday night. Several boxes of 'bergers, cokes, and sundaes circulated on the second floor.

Shoes, shoes everywhere and not a pair to wear. Second floor residents lost several pairs last week and spent hours hunting for them. They were found under beds, behind fire extinguishers, in sinks, on coat hooks, and on other people's feet.

A birthday party was held for Helen Richter in Room 3, Bragdon 2nd, Thursday night. Among other gifts, she received a charm bracelet and a carton of match books, in hopes that she will be able to get cigarettes.

While visiting roommate Armstrong, Jean Miles met an unexpected adventure. In crossing a bridge, she found it defective. That is, she fell through, into a dry river bed. Only damage was a bruised arm and ruined film.

A cake and coke party was held on Bev Andrew's birthday.

Kaye Tatum and Jane Goudy are having a party in Boston on Saturday.

Val Pertsch was able to spend two weekends at her home in Scarsdale, New York.

Woodland

Barbara Lambert spent the weekend at Greenwich, Conn. visiting her former high-school roommate.

Carolyn Lindsey went home for several days.

Did you know that Woodland fourth floor has two new members, "Abercrombie and Fitch"?

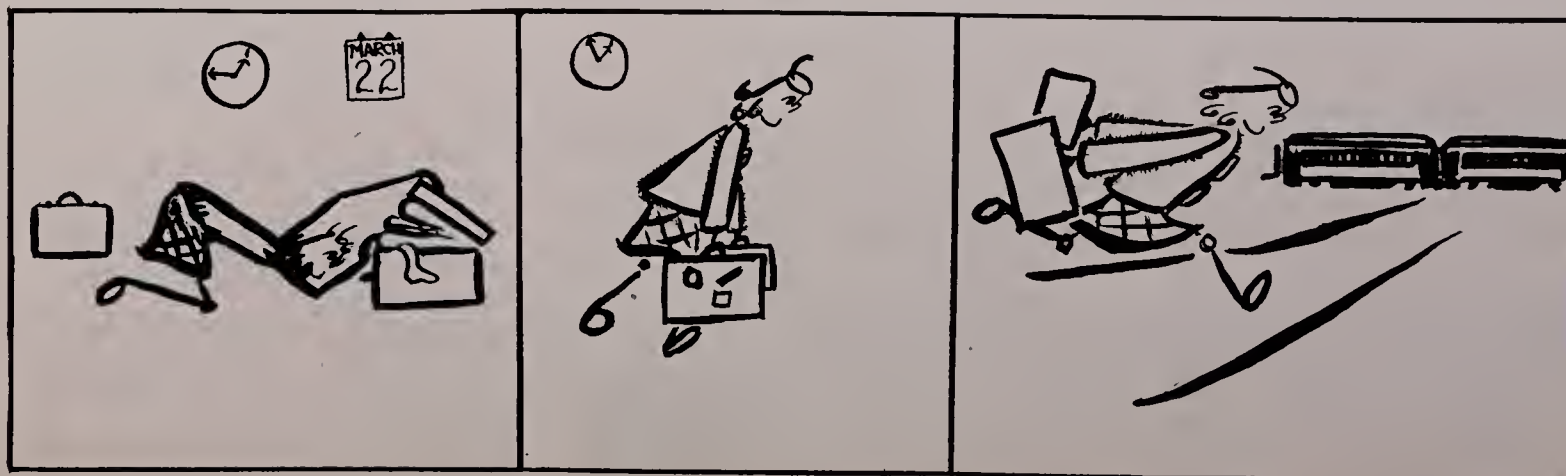
The states are well represented at Woodland, the nicknames of some of the students are such as, "Kansas," "Florida," and "Tennessee."

Claire Stolzenberg spent the weekend of March 3-4 in Montclair, New Jersey.

The same weekend Carol Benel flew home to visit her parents and brother who arrived home from college.

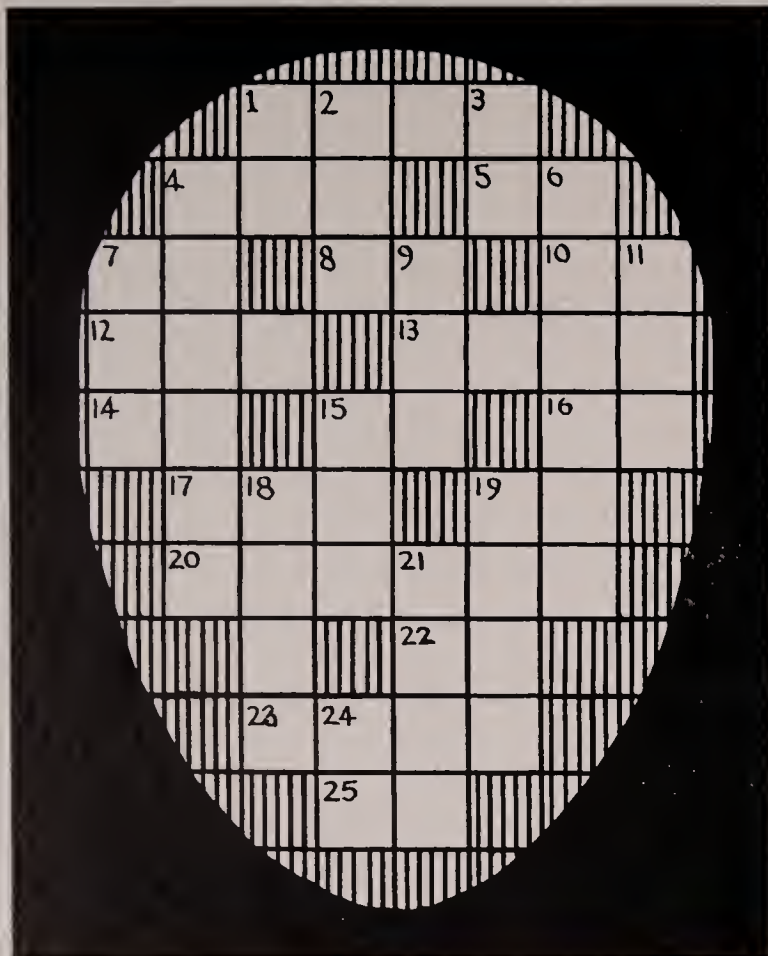
After the basketball game on Friday night, March 10, Woodland had open house for the entire campus. A program including singing by Rose Emer and an

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)



Lasell Liz

by mac



Key to Cross-Word Puzzle

ACROSS

1. light colored
4. fried for breakfast
5. opposite of don't
7. note of the scale
8. Latin for "and"
10. ourselves
12. Noun-suffix meaning "originating in certain place"
14. preposition
15. possessive case of "I"
16. abbreviation for a unit of measure
17. self
19. note of scale
20. Easter animal
22. abbreviation for "that is"
23. end of a prayer
25. abbreviation for Railroad

DOWN

1. abbreviation for page
2. oldness
3. abbreviation for editor
4. a day of rabbits and eggs
6. every one wants a new Easter
7. another name for a meadow
9. to attempt
11. put
15. aroused and united group
18. festive
19. bearing
21. frame in which a coffin is placed
24. abbreviation for mister

moccasin, boa constrictor, and the coral snake?

5. Who was the only President of the United States who was not married?
6. Eight Presidents of the United States were born in the same southern state. What state is this?
7. What state in the United States has more cities than any other state?

Answers

1. The Dead Sea, as it is eight times as salty as the ocean.
2. American Revolution in 1776.
3. Rooster, gander, bull and buck.
4. The poisonous ones are the rattlesnake, copperhead, moccasin and coral snake.
5. James Buchanan, the 15th president.
6. Virginia.
7. Pennsylvania.

Sandwiches and Ice Cream

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SPORTS CHAT

A game of which the final score was Blues, 56, Whites, 16, brought the basketball season to its end here at Lasell on Friday night, March 9. After numerous games between Junior and Senior teams, the Blue and White teams topped off this year's games in basketball.

The annual Blue and White game was played at 7:30 at Winslow Hall. With Miss Tri refereeing, the whistle blew and the game began. The ball had been thrown onto the floor about four times when a casualty befell a member of the White team.

The game resumed after the interruption of about 15 minutes. The rest of the half was played without incident.

At the half, the tradition is to have the teachers play. And so they did! Hilarious laughter was heard from the audience throughout the game. The laughter wasn't at the teachers, however, but with them. They, too, were winding themselves laughing.

Following the teachers tussle came the second half of the Blue and White game.

Although the score proved the superiority of the Blue side, everyone, Whites and all, enjoyed the game. To encourage the players and add more spirit, cheers were yelled at different intervals.

The basketball season thus closed and we all anxiously await a return season next year.

Answers to Puzzle for March 9

Across

1. Irish
4. inn
5. let
7. ad
8. tale
9. dupe
10. tan
12. land
14. head
16. seals
18. at
19. am
21. top
22. lief
24. re
25. et
26. shamrocks
27. do
28. U.S.S.R.

Down

1. Indians
2. slaughters
3. help
4. Ia.
6. tees
8. td.
11. N. D.
12. lap
13. at
15. dark
16. step
17. eat
20. mess
18. aims
22. laugh
23. for
26. so

Good Friday was the day when Hot Cross buns were enjoyed by the destitute as well as the extremely wealthy in England.

In Durham, England, on Easter Monday, the men claim the privilege to take off the women's shoes; and on Easter Tuesday, the women do the same to the men.

**Buy War Bonds and
Stamps!**

Assemblies and Vespers

April 4, Wednesday—Orphean.

April 5, Thursday—Mrs. Sypher.

April 6, Friday—Mrs. Hannaford,
"Diamonds."April 8, Sunday—Doctor Charles N.
Arbuckle, First Baptist Church,
Newton Center.

April 9, Monday—Executive Council.

April 10, Tuesday—Student Sing.

Evening—At Carter Hall, French
Play.

April 11, Wednesday—Orphean.

April 12, Thursday—Mrs. Sypher.

April 13, Friday—Mr. J. Henry
Tiney, "Wild Flowers."April 15, Sunday—Rev. Robert
Blakesley, Wellesley Hills Congre-
gational Church.April 16, Monday—Harriet L. Stick-
ney, "Italy" illustrated with slides.April 17, Tuesday—Orphean. Eve-
ning—Spanish Play.

April 18, Wednesday—Orphean.

April 19, Thursday—Mrs. Sypher.

April 20, Friday—Dr. Neilson Han-
nay.

CAMPUS COMMENT

(Continued from Page 3)

imitation of the Andrew Sisters by Dot Nelson and "Grove" and "Rudd" that brought the house down. Molly Ing did Hawaiian dances under soft lights, wearing a striking Hula costume. "The Cousins," Betty Morris, Marilyn Dickson, and Joan Babcock sang their "Cousin" song to the amusement of all.

What room in Woodland, whose occupants go by the names of Mrs. Brooks and Mrs. Ring, is known under the following aliases: "The Tenement Room of Woodland Terrace," "The Selected Room of the Month" and in Winter, "The Ice Box"?

Latest fad at Woodland is "kick the can" and "capture the flag," and its participants have that look in their eye of "remember our childhood." Betty Morris, Barbara Grove and Debby Newton were among those with "that" look one sunny Sunday afternoon.

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History in the Making

This week definitely is a history-making one. Naturally, the most important news is that of the tragic death of our president. Roosevelt had been president for twelve years and eighty-two days—the only president of the United States to serve more than two terms.

A Missourian, Harry S. Truman, became the thirty-second president of the United States, Thursday, April 12th, at 7:09 p. m. President Truman's first act was to announce that he would keep Roosevelt's Cabinet intact and that the San Francisco Conference would meet as planned.

In Europe, the allies are crossing Germany at great speed. Allied bombs found their mark and little was left of the main production center of the Ruhr. The whole Ruhr district was in ruins, and Infantry divisions trapped more than 114,000 prisoners.

As American troops penetrated into Germany they found much evidence of German mass murders. At the village of Hadamar, officers discovered an Insane Asylum. There the Germans had put to death 20,000 persons by gas, or drugs. At Ohrdrif, armored forces saw a Nazi concentration camp where over a hundred bodies of slain workers were piled up. The total of prisoner's of war was about 5,000,000.

The sixth largest city of the continent, Vienna, was conquered by the Russians. The Nazis fought bitterly in defense of Vienna, fighting from street barricades and over turned cars. After capturing Vienna Russian columns marched toward Bavaria.

And in Italy—The final offensive is on. The British 8th army began it after heavy strafing. The British crossed the Senio River and drove four miles beyond toward Bologna. At the opposite side, the American fifteenth army advanced in the direction of La Spezia, a major Italian naval base twelve miles ahead. Gains were made by loyal Italian troops, fighting against German forces, which include Mussolini Fascist Italian Divisions.

The Americans on Okinawa had a bitter fight as the Japanese desperate defense delayed the initial landing for weeks. In the important regions, the Japanese had a series of pillboxes and other defenses. There was no hope for the Japanese defenders as their duty was to die for the sake of delaying an American advance.

Diplomatic recognition was given to Argentina by the United States, England, France, and nineteen other nations. But none was exchanged between Russia and Argentina.

Here in the United States the threat of a coal strike which would hamper American war production, was lifted last week when the miners and the operators agreed on raising wages. The agreement must still win the approval of the W. L. B. and the O. P. A. While the agreement was being negotiated, some 19,000 miners in seven states went out on strike. Since steel production was being interfered with, President Roosevelt ordered that 235 mines be seized and operated by Secretary Ickes. The men began returning to the pits Thursday.

Delegates at Outing Club

The Lasell Outing Club is beginning to show some signs of animation! After a dormant winter it was summoned to a convention of the I.O.C.A. (Intercollegiate Outing Club Association) of which it is a member, at Cedar Hill, Waltham, April 7 and 8, 1945.

Lasell sent two delegates, Lois Johnson and Peggy Coleman, who mingled with about 60 other "chubbers" from such colleges as Skidmore, Connecticut State, Smith, Harvard, M.I.T., Wellesley and Dartmouth. In the discussion groups they noted many of the ideas tossed back and forth by representatives of other colleges. Many of them were suggestions for the rejuvenation of defunct clubs and others were tips for holding interest after a club is on its feet.

The I.O.C.A. is an organization about thirteen years old. Its chief function is to sponsor regional co-operation of college outing clubs. It claims the membership of twenty-one clubs. Eighteen others are interested, among which is the University of Texas.

The I.O.C.A. is active constantly, both in winter and in summer. Among the events most looked forward to are College Week, which is spent hiking over the Adirondack Mountains, trips up Mount Moosilauke, in New Hampshire with Dartmouth as host, and the annual conference.

This year the conference was held at a Girl Scout Reservation at Cedar Hill, Waltham. A spacious building called "The Rookery" was put to our use. Here we consumed enormous quantities of food, square danced to a ripe hour, and explored the I.O.C.A.'s song hooks around an immense fireplace. Although ample provisions had been made in the way of sleeping accommodations, several rugged individuals (including the Lasell girls) preferred to make use of blanket rolls, or sleeping bags, and a perfect night for sleeping out.

The conference wound up with a supper at the Radcliffe Field House, Sunday evening. After a brief exercise of Leap Frog on the lawn behind the Field House, the delegates departed, secure in the knowledge that the '45 conference, like all other I.O.C.A. undertakings, had rolled off smoothly.

Engagements

Sheriff and Mrs. Lauchlin Crocker of Barnstable, Massachusetts, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Doris V., to Lt. (j.g.) Charles M. Easter, USNR. Lt. Easter is the son of Mrs. Charles M. Easter of Baltimore, Maryland.

Mrs. Fred B. Lythgoe of Quincy, Mass., announces the engagement of her daughter, Nan Somerville, to John Sherman Blowney, A. S., USNR., son of Mr. and Mrs. W. Edward Blowney of Schenectady, New York.

L. C. C. A. Bridge

The L.C.C.A. is sponsoring a bridge Friday night, April 20th, after the Senior party. Tickets are being sold in all the Senior houses and in Woodland and Bragdon at 35c apiece. Refreshments will be served and the table prizes will be packages of cigarettes. There will also be a door prize. The bridge is to be held in Winslow Hall at 7:30.

PLAY GIVEN

Five French students under the able direction of Madame Bailly presented Act III of the "Le Barbier de Seville." The play was presented on April 10, in Winslow Hall. "Le Barbier de Seville" is a comedy written by Beaumarchais, a French writer of the eighteenth century. The libretto of the opera, "The Barber of Seville" was taken directly from this play. "The Music Lesson" was the title of the third act.

The pupil was Dorothy Domina, who played and sang with as much unconcern as if only Joann Ross—her teacher of the minute—had been present. Doris Bellinger, too, had a tuneful moment and an amusing caricature of a dance to hop through. Theresa Bergeron made a knowing Figaro, and Barbara Harris portrayed the bewildered Don Bazile convincingly.

The cast follows: Bartholo—Doris Bellinger; Le Comte—Joann Ross; Rosaline—Dorothy Domina; Figaro—Theresa Bergeron; Don Bazile—Barbara Harris.

Constance Arley Weds Sgt. Walter Brown in Rye

Miss Constance Arley of Rye, New York, and Sgt. Walter Hanford Brown, USMC of Port Chester, New York, were married Sunday, March 25, at the Rye Methodist Church in Rye, New York. Mrs. Brown is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Arley of Rye, New York. Sgt. Brown is the son of Mr. and Mrs. John McL. Brown of Port Chester, New York. Miss Eugenia Cooney, a classmate of Mrs. Brown at Lasell Junior College was bridesmaid, Cadet Nurse Marie Heyman, of Rye, New York, was maid of honor. Frank W. Miner of Port Chester was best man. Cornelius Paul Arley and Donald N. Brown, brothers of the couple, were ushers.

An informal reception in the church parlor followed the double-ring ceremony. Later, a wedding supper was served to friends at the Westchester Country Club.

The bride wore an ivory satin gown with lace trimming and lace veil. She carried white roses and baby's breath.

Mrs. Arley was dressed in grey chiffon, with a corsage of pink camellias. Mrs. Brown wore a navy blue ensemble with a corsage of white gardenias. The couple spent part of their honeymoon in Philadelphia and the remainder in Quantico, Virginia, where the groom had to return to his duties with the USMC. The bride returned to her studies at Lasell Junior College.

Lasell Reaches, Exceeds Goal

The Red Cross Drive at Lasell reached a successful close on March 18th, 1945, with a total of \$718.50. This figure went far beyond our goal of \$500.00. The Juniors contributed a balance of \$203.38, and the Seniors \$208.80. The remaining sum was contributed by the administration, staff and faculty. Also, \$6.87 was collected for the hottles in the barn.

The following houses were 100 per cent contributors: Briggs, Carpenter, Woodland Casino, Chandler, Clark, Conn, Cushing, Draper, Gardner, Pickard, Bragdon. The day students turned in \$40.00.

The drive was sponsored by the L.C.C.A., and it is the opinion of all that they did an excellent job in enabling Lasell to make

Dance Held With V-12 Men

The Gay Nineties dance to which the Harvard and M.I.T. V-12's were invited, was held April 14, in Winslow Hall.

On the committee for the dance were Nancy Pratt, in charge of refreshments, Jane Baringer and Florence Loizeaux in charge of the vic and records, and Marjorie Mosher in charge of decorations.

The decorations all followed the Gay Nineties theme. Along one wall were three seven-foot figures of a man, woman, and a policeman in the costumes of the Gay Nineties. On the other walls there were titles of songs which were popular at the time, and scenes sketched to represent the activities and dress of the men and woman then.

Miss Morill, teacher of dramatics, helped to put on a Gay Nineties review, and the girls sang songs such as "A Bicycle Built for Two," and dressed in clothes appropriate to the rest of the program.

Lasell Adds New Faculty Member

Since about the first of March you've been noticing a new personage among the ranks of the instructors. She is Miss Ruth Colton, who came to us from Concord, Mass. where she was teaching.

She is now one of the instructors in the Secretarial Department at Lasell. Although she has one group in Aeronautical shorthand, she is mainly concerned with remedial work.

Miss Colton is a native of New Hampshire. She lived in Hinsdale until she was ready for boarding school. After it, she attended the University of New Hampshire. Later she took her B. S. in Secretarial Science at Nasson College, Springvale, Maine.

Practical experience worked in with book learning is a great help in teaching, Miss Colton finds. The five years spent with the Aetna Life Insurance Company of Springfield, Mass. and the complicated payroll work which she pursues during the summer has helped her to a better knowledge of the ins and outs of her game.

In her off hours one would not be surprised to find her reading, for this interest extends to many and varied types of literature and consumes much of her time. Not all of it, though, for she is a lover of hiking, while her evenings in town are often spent enjoying a good concert.

Senior Caps

They finally arrived! On April 4th there was a long line in the barn, but this time it was made up of seniors who were not seeking those long white things that come 20 in a package, but were waiting for the longed-for Senior Caps. This year they're blue with white numbers, '45, styled after the Eton Caps.

Maybe you've been wondering what the glass jars hanging from three of the maple trees on Campus were all about. They were for the purpose of catching the sap, from which maple syrup is made. "I got almost a pint!" Dr. Winslow reported, laughing.

a substantial contribution to the National Red Cross.

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END AND BEGINNING

Every man must die. We have lived with this fact all our lives and we have recognized it as a fact, yet as always it came as a surprise. President Roosevelt was, to many of us here, the only President we could remember clearly. Through the peaceful years, through the trying years before the war and into the war itself, he has been our leader. Franklin Delano Roosevelt; the President of the United States; never were two names more synonymous than these. Then in this great time of history, when the world had already been vibrating to tremendous happenings, one more great shock descended upon us. Our leader is dead. All of us did not, or could not say, that everything he did was right. Everyone did not agree with all of his policies; however, all people everywhere will remember the many great things that he did accomplish and the courage with which he carried out each act.

Perhaps the most outstanding reaction here was unbelief. No one seemed to be able to grasp the idea, to be able to accept it as a reality. Following this came surprise, and then sorrow. Everybody regardless of her party felt the loss keenly, and somehow understood what it would mean to the rest of the world and to our future. Now we have the future before us. We have a new President and in him we must place our trust. We must give him our confidence and our full support, and in doing this we will be paying a final and lasting tribute to our late leader.

ECUADOR DEVELOPING FAST

Ecuador, that country located in the northwest portion of South America, bordering on the Pacific Ocean and stretching south from Colombia to Peru, knew very little of modern methods of transportation at the beginning of the twentieth century. By 1900 there were a small number of good roads and only 58 miles of railway. Alfaro, one of the early believers in inter-American solidarity, came to the United States in search of an engineer. By 1908 he saw the partial realization of his dream of a road between the port of Guayaquil and Quito, for in that year 280 miles of the road were completed. The railroad, one of the most brilliant engineering feats in the Americas, rises over difficult passes to a height of almost 12,000 feet.

Alfaro also established a system of education. He started high schools for boys and girls, and naval and military academies. Under his administration, women were admitted to public service, and measures were taken to protect the Indians from inhuman treatment.

The constitution adopted in 1906 has, except for one brief period, governed the republic ever since. A long-standing border dispute between Ecuador and Peru was settled in January, 1942. In the same month the country severed relations with the Axis.

Quito, the capital of Ecuador, is situated in a mountainous plateau somewhat north of the country's geographical center, and about 114 miles from the Pacific Ocean. The city is less than ten miles south of the equator but the climate is made livable by its elevation of 9,000 feet. It is built at the foot of a volcano and is crossed by two ravines.

Quito was quite inaccessible until the completion of a railroad in 1903 connecting the city with tidewater near Guayaquil. There are a university, an astronomical observatory and a botanical garden which has the distinction of being the highest in the world, there. Quito was the central town of an ancient Indian nation until it was taken by the Incas in 1460. It was captured from the Indians in 1543 by the Spaniards.

COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS

Are you lucky? Well, if you consider this briefly, and realize that time is short and all of your exams fall on the same day, and besides that it's sunny and warm and you would like to get a tan like everybody else, and to top it all off the one day you did have time to go out it was cold and you still have a stuffed up voice and red nose as a grim reminder, you will probably say that you are indeed the original unlucky soul. However, if you pursue this thought a little longer and realize that the sun is warm and the sky blue and the flowers are coming up in warm moist soil and tender green grass and not in blackened rubble; when you

realize that it is still soft spring rain that falls to make the mornings glisten and not human tears, then I think perhaps you will realize how very lucky we all are. It's only natural to complain and to think that the world weighs a lot for just your shoulders; We all understand that some among us have suffered a great sorrow and others of us feel too deeply the horror that surrounds the world as a whole to be always cheerful, but yet there are none of us here who can speak of suffering when we look to the battle fronts, and the torn countries and their torn people. We are alive and living well. We can take a deep breath and watch our flag wave softly over us. We can laugh and play, and we are free to work and plan. We are lucky. Let's remember it when things go wrong, as well as when everything's O.K., and it will make whatever is hard seem a little easier and make us a little better.

Spring Down the Ages

Spring is the same anywhere, even though it does not come at the same time everywhere. No matter where or when spring comes, it brings flowers, birds, and balmy weather. It aroused the same feelings in poets in all lands in olden days as those it arouses here and now. Here are some of these expressed feelings:

Greek

Now the bright crocus flames, and now
The slim narcissus takes the rain.
Meleager (flourished 60 B.C.)

Latin

The snow fled; the trees their leaves
put on,
The fields their green.
Horace (65-8 B.C.)

Spring, and the sharpness of the golden
dawn.
Ausonius (310-395 A.D.)

Sanskrit

The days are soft, the evenings clear
and charming;
Kalidasa (500 A.D.)

Chinese

The fields are chill; the sparse rain
has stopped;
The colors of spring teem on every side.
Li T'ai-po (701-62 A.D.)

Persian

Yet ah, that Spring should vanish with
the rose!
Omar Khayyam (died 1123)

Medieval Latin

Of all things the beginning
Was on an April morn
(13th century manuscript)

Provençal

Newcome birds old music sing.
Marcabrun (12th century)

French

... the fields catch flower
And the underwood is green
The Vidame de Chartres
(13th century)

We'll to the woods and gather may
Fresh from the footprints of the rain.
Charles d'Orleans (1391-1465)

English

Whan that Aprille with its shoures soote
The droghte of March hath perced to the
roote,

And bathed every veyne in swich licour
Of which vertu engendred is the flour;
Whan Zephirus eek with his sweete
breeth

Inspired hath in every holt and heeth
The tendre croppes, and the yonge sonne
Hath in the Ram his halve cours yronne,
And smale foweles maken melodye,
That slepen al the nyght with open ye
(So priketh hem nature in hir corages);
Thanne longen folk to goon on pil-
grimages,

Chaucer (14th century)

Here we come a-piping,
In Springtime and in May;
Green fruit a-ripening,
And winter fled away.

Folk song

Spring, the sweet spring, is the year's
pleasant king,
Then blooms each thing, then maids
dance in a ring,

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 2)

Seventh War Loan Drive On

To the man behind the gun:

To go over the top in the Seventh War Loan drive is the next goal we are asked to reach. A chance to back our men and to invest in the future is given to us in the form of this drive from April 16th to May 7th. We are not asked to wade through mud or shoulder a gun but merely to help the man who is doing it for us. The reward is a minute flag to fly over Lasell and the thanks of every soldier, sailor and marine.

Pan American Conference

April 11th, 1945, Pan American Day was celebrated by the Pan American Society of Boston and Northern New England. There was a program planned for the entire day: speakers, and discussion of many of the problems of the two Americas. The meetings took place in the Hotel Statler. The following is a résumé of the day. This should be of interest to everyone as it concerns the future of North and South America as good neighbors, a state which is necessary not only to the peace of this continent but to the peace of the world.

Transportation was treated in a panel discussion taking in Air, Water, Land. Because of high mountain ranges and dense forests, it has been a difficult task to build highways and railroads. Water transportation is most widely used, because three-fourths of the trading is done with Europe and U. S. There is very little inter-country commerce. Highways and railroads are not connected. The Pan American Highway, however, is slowly but surely progressing. It will run to the well developed part of each country, and is certainly a symbol of unity. Because of the high mountain ranges, huge rivers, and dense lowlands, air travel seems to have been the determining factor in Latin American relations. Before 1930 one country in Latin America wouldn't know for months what was happening in another country—but today there is a fully developed domestic airline in each country. Plans are being made for direct flights from Houston, Texas; Pensacola, Florida; and New York. Air transportation rates will be reduced to one-third of what they are now. A new plane carrying 204 passengers and cruising at 320 M.P.H. has been designed for post-war use.

At another lecture on "Credits and Investments," the Bretton-Woods Conference was referred to. The Banking System, the Exchange Problem and how they affect us, were discussed. The speaker said "Inflation exists in practically every country in Latin America, as well as in the U. S. We have cultural, economic, and political interests in Latin America. I am positive we are going to have continuation of investments down there; she is a good credit risk and the U. S. will emerge from this war with a broader understanding of its southern neighbor, realizing the fact, that if we see this industrial progress in Latin America through, it will make them po-

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

Letters From War Fronts

Luzon

I think one time I wished I was in the thick of the fighting—well, I sure got my wish, but so far I've been lucky and haven't been scratched. Sometimes it was rough, sometimes easy, but it's always a nervous strain; especially so because those yellow boys like to fight at night. I think this company made headlines a few days ago after the raid on the prison camp. That was one fight I really enjoyed being in on. I never saw such a happy group of people in my life, but I guess freedom after two and a half years in a Jap prison camp would be quite a relief. It gave me a wonderful feeling to see them all so happy and to feel that I played a very small part in it.

DID YOU KNOW?

1. That the greatest all-around baseball player was Babe Ruth?
2. That the greatest screwball in baseball was Dizzy Dean?
3. That Norman Rockwell, the artist who does the covers for the *Saturday Evening Post*, may be chosen the country's most popular artist?
4. That we have only seven more weeks in which to "make good" at Lasell?
5. That April 23 will be William Shakespeare's 381st birthday?
6. That it was a custom to drink diluted honey for 30 days, or a moon's age, after a wedding? Hence the term "honeymoon."

Pan American Conference

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 4)

tential customers rather than, as many people believe, bitter enemies."

The development of education in Latin America is an important point we must not forget. Poverty, and lack of education must be overcome. Campaigns against illiteracy are becoming more prevalent every day. There is a law that every citizen that can read is compelled to teach another person to read.

Educational material is constantly being distributed, free of charge, to any one who asks for it. Low standardization can only be overcome by industrialization. The way we can carry on this work is intimately related with political security.

The dinner was held in the Imperial Ballroom. Mme. Bidu Sayao, a Brazilian Metropolitan Opera Singer, sang selections in her native tongue. Orson Adams, Jr., President of the Pan-American Society, introduced the speaker of the evening, Nelson A. Rockefeller. He summed up the day's activities and stated "Because of Argentina's declaration of war on the Axis nations, the Americas are reunited in war, and together, we face shoulder to shoulder for what is to come."

E. B.

Musicale Held In Winslow Hall

An organ interpretation of "Hosannah" opened the musicale of March 19, 1945, in Winslow Hall. It was followed by selections for voice and piano which ranged from Irish folk songs to works of such masters as Mendelssohn and Schubert.

The program was presented by the music students of Mr. Dunham and Miss Goodrich. The voice renditions were accompanied by Mrs. Leland.

The program was as follows:

ORGAN

Hosannah H. M. Dunham
Chorale, When Thou Art Near . . . Bach
BARBARA BATTERSEY

VOICE

Dedication Franz
The Silver Ring Chaminade
ROSE EMER

VOICE

Her Rose Coombs
Would God I Were a Tender Apple
Blossom Irish Folk Song
VIRGINIA WESTERDALE

VOICE

Angels Ever Bright and Fair . . . Handel
NANCY FARRAR

PIANO

Andalucia Leucona
EVELYN HILLIS

VOICE

Faith in Spring Schubert
On Wings of Song Mendelssohn
ANNETTE SAACKE

VOICE

Who is Sylvia? Schubert
The Secret Schubert
As Sung On The Waters Schubert
Hark, Hark! the Lark Schubert
PATRICIA SMITH

PIANO

The Lark Balakirew
Polichinelle Villa-Lobos
DOROTHY PIPER

Spring Down the Ages

(Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

Cold doth not sting, the pretty birds do sing:

Cuckoo, jug, jug, pu we, to witta woo!
Thomas Nash (16th century)
—Daffodils

That come before the swallow dares
And take the winds of March with beauty.

Shakespeare (16th century)
... And now all nature seemed in love;
The lusty sap began to move;
New juice did stir the embracing vines,
And birds had drawn their valentines.

Sir Henry Wotton (17th century)
This is the weather the cuckoo likes,
And so do I;

With showers betumble the chestnut spikes,

And nestlings fly:
Thomas Hardy (19th-20th centuries)

Kaffeeklatsch

The faculty, students and staff are cordially invited to come and bring their friends for an entertaining evening. The students of the German department, on April 27, at 7:30 will present a program of: songs, jokes and scenes by the first year class; songs and a very short play by the second year class; the development of the German folk song, and a short skit by the students of the third year class.

This program will be presented informally by the girls who drop in for afternoon refreshments with Joann Ross, who takes the part of the hostess.

In order to make this evening understandable as well as educational and entertaining, a synopsis of everything in English can be found on the program.

Solos will be sung by Misses Nancy Farrar, Peggy Clark, and Annette Saacke, members of Mrs. Rinks' German classes.

Brain Twister's Quiz

1. Who gave the name Indians to the red men?
2. At what time do people of London hear a radio program that is broadcast from New York at 12 noon?
3. A fish breathes with his gills. Does he smell with his gills or his nose?
4. Who invented sky writing?
5. Broadcasts from Europe come by way of:
 1. Marconi Wave
 2. Long Wave
 3. Short Wave?
6. Name three generals who have become President of the United States.
7. Name four seas that have names of colors.

Counterpoint

Mistress A.—Leaving, so soon?
(It's nearly noon)

Mistress C.—I really must—
(Perhaps a crust—)

Mistress A.—Could I persuade—
(That's overplayed!)

Mistress C.—To lunch? How sweet!
(There might be meat!)

Mistress A.—Then you will stay?
(Unhappy day!)

Mistress C.—If you insist.
(She's off my list!)

H. B.

Who's Who

This Junior hails from Woodland's Halls.
Her bright red hair attention calls.
As a typing student she is quite fair.
Her new white cap causes many to stare.

The War Isn't Over Yet! Keep On Buying Bonds

Campus Comment

Woodland News

There is a lot of excitement going on in Woodland, third floor hack. Nona Culver, who is to be married early next September, is planning her wedding. She has chosen Bobby Baner, Peggy Needham, Mary Eckles, and Jane Fowler as her bridesmaids.

Betty Johnson spent a very busy and exciting spring vacation. She attended many showers for her sister, and was maid of honor at her sister's wedding, which took place in Belmont, Mass.

Marge Fuller had as her house guest during spring vacation, Audrey Reeman. The girls made several visits to New York where Audrey was shown the city.

A picnic held in Wellesley was enjoyed by Woodlandites Clare McCarthy, Jean Cosgrove, Jean Thiel, Doris Leinbach, and Carolyn Lindsay, who wonder where Jo Ann Devane, Mary Scribner, and Elinor Lincoln were.

The rooms of second floor front of Woodland have been decorated by an "unknown" artist.

Bragdon News

A christening took place recently in Cat's Alley, second. The girls were formally dressed for the candle light ceremony. Winsocki was the name given with a bottle of coke to the rabbit-eared dog, property of Mickey Magnusson.

Nineteen letters in a day were taken in by Lynn Lerch some time ago. Fifteen of them, from all parts of the country, were notes of congratulation on Lynn's release from restrictions. The letters, including ones from a Hollywood film company, little girls, servicemen, and interested friends, proved to be the hard work of a large number of Bragdon girls and someone from Woodland second.

The mails have brought Corinne Wilkins strange things, too. After complaining of a shortage of mail, Corinne was deluged by cookbooks, free samples, calls from representatives, and offers to various courses. Prize package was a dozen jars of ointment, upon sale of which Corinne will receive a fine telescope.

Audrey Day's birthday party on April 8 was well attended by a large group. Two large cakes, several quarts of milk, and half a dozen bottles of tonic were consumed before the girls adjourned to the smoker. There they sang tunes ranging from "Candy" to "Mid the Hills of Old New England."

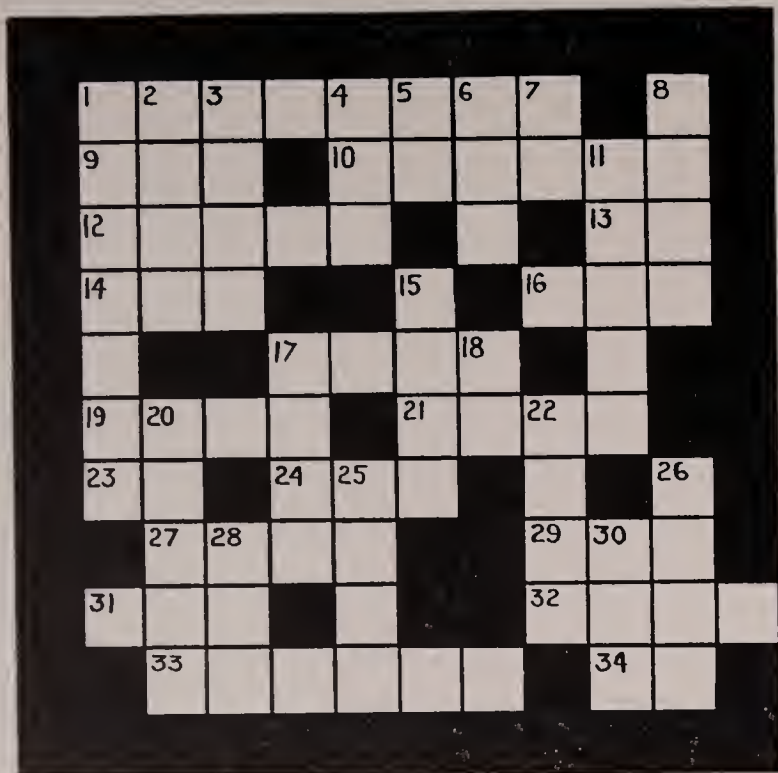
Jane Schmidt was maid-of-honor at her cousin's wedding in New York two weeks ago.

Patsy Corning, one of the don't-you-think-I-look-tanner group, went home to Swampscott the weekend of the 14th.
(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)



Lasell Liz

by mac



Key to the Cross-Word Puzzle

Across

1. Act of destroying government property
9. A boy's name
10. Exultant
12. Angry
13. Spanish for "yes"
14. Stroke
16. Landing craft
17. A baby's bed
19. Engrave on metal
21. A precious stone
23. The smallest state in the U. S.
24. To employ
27. ——— Mater
29. To make a mistake
31. Three
32. Invasion
33. Assault
34. Touchdown (abbr.)

Down

1. A thin shoe
2. Pertaining to the air
3. Small water craft
4. Golf balls rest on these
5. Diminutive for Alfred
6. Opening
7. "And" in French
8. Revise or arrange
11. A try (short discourse)
15. Mud
17. Pal
18. Boston University (abbr.)
20. A head-dress.
22. Liquor made from malt.
25. A girl's name
26. Dry
28. Illuminated
30. A rodent

Answers

1. Columbus. When he landed here in 1492 he thought he had landed in India.
2. Five o'clock.
3. He smells with his nose.
4. Major John Clifford Savage, British Royal Air Force.
5. They come by Short Wave.
6. 1. George Washington. 2. Andrew Jackson. 3. U. S. Grant.
7. Black Sea, White Sea, Red Sea, and Yellow Sea.

CAMPUS COMMENT

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 4)

While there she saw the Junior Aid Minstrel Show.

Lynn Crowell and Betty Simmons were among Lasell's representatives at "The Barber of Seville" at the Boston Opera House on April 11. Betty Gallop, Joan Hanson, and Carrie Stuart attended "Mignon" the following Saturday.

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SPORTS CHAT

Crew is just around the corner. For the last two weeks the swimming pool has been in use constantly. That's right, swimming tests for crew have been given and from all reports, the Lasellites know how to swim.

However, that isn't the only requirement to be eligible for crew. The second one is the strength test. No matter what you have heard about it, it isn't too bad. There are only four tests in all: measures of the strength in your back, legs, and both hands.

Those are the only things that have to be done before crew starts. A bit of speed on your part in regard to getting the tests over and a bit of warm weather and crew will start.

Last year there was a large crowd, and let's hope a larger one comes out in '45.

Boston Calls to Lovers of Spring

When Lasellites can be seen sunning themselves on the fire escapes and playing kick-the-can near their dorms, then you know that spring is definitely on its way.

But not only is spring coming to the Lasell campus, but also to the city of Boston itself. The first few indications are observed on Commonwealth Avenue where mothers with baby carriages appear in great numbers. The sound of roller skates on the smooth pavement is a sure spring sign.

One of the most delightful and interesting places that is awakened by warm weather is the Boston Gardens. Buds on the trees and small tips of green sprouting from the ground give hints of beautiful flowers that are to come. Boston is famous for its magnolia trees that bloom each year in both the Gardens and the Common. Of special note in the Gardens is an island of flowers in a small pond that attracts many nature lovers.

And not only nature lovers come to Boston, for as the sun begins shining almost habitually, more and more people venture from their homes, college students from their dorms and men from their offices. Surely, you've noticed the crowds lately—besides the servicemen. These people are interested in the lighter clothes and cotton dresses the stores are featuring. It was rather hard to imagine wearing a bathing suit when the snow was still on the ground in February, but now the idea seems more reasonable and almost acceptable. The window-shoppers are also eager to taste some spring dishes like fresh strawberry shortcake or real home grown tomatoes that the restaurants will soon have on their menus.

Speaking of things home grown—if you've happened to walk by the Copley Square Hotel you will have seen the ground in the middle of the street all cultivated for spring planting. This is the Victory garden that yields vegetables such as potatoes, beans, tomatoes, lettuce and carrots each year. This cultivation of a small plot of ground is typical of small plots all over the country. Families who never put their hands to the soil got such a thrill out of eating the fruits of their own labor last year that they're planning to do it again this spring. The war on rabbits will soon begin.

Assemblies and Vespers

April 20, Friday—Dr. Neilson Han-nay, "National Parks."

April 22, Sunday—Dr. Ashley Day Leavitt, Harwood Church, Brook-line, Mass.

April 23, Monday—Movie, "A Challenge to Democracy."

April 24, Tuesday—Student Sing.

April 25, Wednesday—Orphean.

April 26, Thursday—Mrs. Sypher.

April 27, Friday—Mr. William G.

Read, Educational Sec. of Sav-ings Bank Life Ins. Council.

April 29, Sunday—Dr. William E. Park, Pres. of Northfield Schools.

April 30, Monday—

May 1, Tuesday—Orphean.

May 2, Wednesday, Orphean.

May 3, Thursday—Mrs. Sypher.

May 4, Friday—Mr. Elliott James, "Liquid Air."

Superstition or Caution on Friday

Everyone can breathe a sigh of relief. Just settle down and relax, kick off those tight shoes, and have a drink of water. You're O.K. now Friday the 13th has passed! What a day it was for black cats and ladders and spilling salt. Every rabbit's foot in town was decidedly over-worked and horses went barefoot as the worried owners tacked their shoes over the door, tossed salt over their shoulder, said bread and butter as they walked behind a pole and retired quaking to the house. Now maybe it wasn't as bad as all that, but regardless of how many people assured me that they weren't superstitious, I noticed with what I feared was a rather malicious glee that the most nonchalant of all looked aghast when some poor unwitting soul suggested a test for that particular Friday. Oh yes, there are many of that "I'm not superstitious and besides it isn't Friday" type. On one thing we all can agree, most everybody did feel slightly better, anyway, when Friday the 13th slipped under the ropes and disappeared into the night and the dawn of another day.

More indications of spring's arrival in Boston will be seen as the excursions by boat resume on the Charles River. Concerts will begin in the band shell and the Pops will entertain at Symphony Hall. Yes, spring is coming to the city, too.

Boston Column

Colonial—"Over Twenty-One" starring Ruth Gordon, beginning Monday, April 16.

Wilbur—"A Doll's House" with an all-star cast, beginning Monday, April 16.

Shubert—"Good Night Ladies" with Skeets Gallagher and John Hubbard, now showing.

Plymouth—"Kiss and Tell," starting Monday, April 16.

Sandwiches and Ice Cream

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THE LASELL NEWS



Volume XIII

Auburndale, Massachusetts, Friday, May 4, 1945

Point System Accepted Here

The purpose of the point system, which has been drawn up by a committee appointed by Student Government, is to divide the responsibility of office holding among more students and to evaluate the offices.

In some years the officers will do more work than in other years and so we have tried to rate the offices with the average value attached.

The point system is based on the amount of work involved in the efficient execution of the office rather than on the honor of the office, although the honor is not disregarded. The point system is based also on the amount of responsibility held and carried out independent of administration and faculty supervision.

The reasons for the point system are as follows: to divide the responsibility and the work more evenly; to utilize more leadership to the best advantage; to increase interest. All nominations for the various offices must have the approval of the Registrar and the Dean and in cases of the nomination of a Treasurer, the approval of the Treasurer of the college.

No student may hold a point office if she is on low academic standing. No student may hold more than a total of 12 points.

Since many of the offices at Lasell are closely connected with classroom work it seems advisable not to include in the point system such positions as staff members of the News inasmuch as all students taking Journalism I are required to be on the staff of the News.

It is suggested that all nominations be submitted for approval by the first of May and elected within the following week, or as soon as possible thereafter.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

German Class Present Kaffeeklatsch

On April 27, the members of the German classes under the capable direction of Mrs. Rinks, presented an informal entertainment carried on by means of conversation in German among the girls.

Miss Joanne Ross as the hostess welcomed Misses Lillian Fenely, Eleanore MacDonald, Frances Whitman, Joel Rice, Kay Woolavar and Nancy Farrar of the first year class to her home for coffee and cake. The girls told riddles in a very entertaining fashion, and presented a short play. Miss Farrar then sang a piece by Bach very capably.

Then Miss Helen Barker arrived and introduced Peggy Clark, who later sang two beautiful songs by Brahms, and Esther Tashjian, to Joanne. The girls also presented an amusing play, "The Travelling Scholar in Paradise."

Lennie Lobl then brought in her friends Misses Ann Parker and Ann Saacke, who following original introductions, sang German folksongs. Miss Saacke sang the Schubert Serenade. The three girls also presented a little sketch about the invention of the pocket-watch.

The program ended with all three classes singing "Die Lorelei," Goethe's "Das Heidenröslein," and Miss Farrar ended the program by leading the group in singing "Two Hearts in ¾ Time."

Dumbarton Oaks Plan Reviewed

The Dumbarton Oaks Plan aims at practicality. This fact was emphasized in a speech made by Dr. Kirtley F. Mather of Harvard in Winslow Hall on the night of April 12.

The meeting was sponsored by the League of Women Voters, the Women's Club of Auburndale and the Community Club. The purpose of it was to help make possible, as Dr. Mather said, an enlightened, intelligent public aware of the provisions of the Dumbarton Oaks Plan and able to express ideas to their representatives at the San Francisco conference.

Dr. Mather explained that the Dumbarton Oaks Plan left the responsibility for checking aggression to the most powerful nations in its attempt to be at once just and practical. He also discussed the debatable points in the set-up and answered questions at the end of his lecture.

At the opening of the meeting the Reverend Stephen J. Callender introduced representatives from the clubs which sponsored the meeting. They were Mrs. Wilson of the League of Women Voters, Mrs. Dilling of the Women's Club of Auburndale and Mr. Hermatt of the Community Club. Seated with them on the platform were Dr. Ralph Rogers of the Congregational Church, The Reverend Richard P. McClintock of the Episcopal Church and Reverend Callender of the Methodist Church. Before Dr. Mather was introduced by Dr. Winslow, the audience sang "God of Our Fathers" and Dr. Rogers led them in prayer. The faculty and student body of Lasell was well represented.

FOOD, FROLIC, FUN, ALL IN WINSLOW HALL

Food, a jitterbug contest, and entertainment were highlights of the Senior Picnic held on Friday evening, April 20, in Winslow Hall. As the girls came into the gym, they were greeted by jazz music from the vic. Some sat around and smoked; the more energetic danced together before eating. Suddenly there was a mad dash to the food table, and girls could be seen weaving their way back to their own groups with a heaping plate of potato salad, hamburg, dill pickles, and milk. There was ice cream for dessert.

After dinner there was a jitterbug contest which nearly brought the house down. In the final round Kay Foehr and Doris Winkemeier competed with Polly LaForme and Martha Stonebraker. It came out a tie, so they split the two packs of cigarettes.

An entertainment followed the jitterbug contest. Lynn Babbitt was the witty mistress of ceremonies. First on the program was Pris Dow, who played the piano. She really got her hearers in the mood with her rendition of "Home for a Little While" and "Night and Day". Next on the program were F. Whitman, E. MacDonald, and H. Koehline who gave us a few peppy songs—and I do mean peppy! Then Dupie and Connie Weldon did a suave dance, which was well received. "Cookie" came next, singing "Temptation" and "The Man I Love", decked out in her bandanna and fluffy black skirt. The finale was a take-off on the Rockettes, with "Winkie", Kay and Overton doing the honors.

STUDENT GOVERNMENT DISCUSSED AT COLBY J. C.

Problems in student-government were discussed at a conference held at Colby Junior College in New London, New Hampshire, on April 12, 13, and 14. June Ahner, president of executive council, and Jacqueline Darcy represented Lasell. Students from the Garland School of Home-making, Bradford, Green Mountain, and Pine Manor Junior Colleges, and Skidmore also attended.

The first discussion took place Friday evening after dinner in Colgate Hall. Barbara Moore, who will be president of Skidmore's student government next year, talked on the merits of the honor system. Skidmore has one of the oldest honor systems in the country, she pointed out, while Colby has one of the most recent. Both colleges testified to the success of the plan. Few students take advantage of the system, which eliminates all proctoring and makes the student self-responsible. More privileges and freedom are possible because the girls are on their honor to abide by the rules their student government makes. Another reason for the possibility of these privileges is that a group

living under the honor system is far more mature, the delegates said.

The next event was a panel discussion in problems of student government, in which all the representatives took part. Cuts, social permissions, student courts, and school activities were talked over by the Colby girls and their student government guests. Unlimited cuts are possible at Colby because of the remoteness of the campus from a town or city. Cuts in a subject are suspended in the week when a student's marks reach D. Some schools allow later permissions and fewer of them. Saturday night hours range from 11:30 for students without dates to 1 o'clock for those who have.

Student courts in many colleges handle the majority of disciplinary cases. House courts made up of house council members deal with cases within their jurisdiction, while a superior court, as it is called, tries the cases which are more serious.

Student organizations were recognized as an important part of college life, too. Honor societies, such as Colby Key, recognize scholastic achievement. House song fests are held to determine the winner of a silver cup. Photography clubs hold contests and supply the pictures used for their school viewbooks and calendars.

All the representatives agreed that they had derived a great deal from the three-day session. The exchange of ideas and views gave everyone a broader understanding of the problems which are before the student governments of all colleges.

Spanish IV Presents Two Plays

Two Spanish plays were presented under the direction of Señora Orozco on April 17 at 7:30 P.M. in Carter Hall.

One play, "Uno De Los Debe Casarse", tells of two nephews, Juan (played by Doris Wittman), and Diego (played by Frances Whitman), one of whom has to marry. The aunt, Tia Maria (played by Joyce Adams), insisted that one of them take a wife, so the two boys drew straws. Diego is the husband fate chooses for his aunt's young friend Louisa (Eleanor MacDonald), but he is shy. Juan, who proposes for his brother, finally wins Louisa.

The second play told of a doctor (Jane Dittrich) who had two patients, the postman (Nancy Hayes), and an actress (Dorothy Dale). When the doctor heard the case of each patient, he, ignorant of his patients' professions, told the postman to walk for his health, and the actress to see a play, in which she herself was appearing.

Between the two plays, everyone sang Spanish college songs.

Doris Andrews' Engagement Announced

Mr. and Mrs. Harold F. Andrews, 24 South Pine Avenue, Albany, announce the engagement of their daughter Doris to Flight Officer Robert Elliot Rumsey, son of Mr. and Mrs. Austin L. Rumsey, 11 Elmwood Street, McKownville, Albany.

I.O.A.C. Sponsors Canoe Trip

For the past two weekends the Lasell Outing Club has taken an active part in trips planned by the I.O.C.A. It also sponsored a canoe trip on Saturday, April 21.

The day set for the canoe trip proved to be an ideal one. Fourteen girls came out for it and four canoes slid upstream about 1:00 P.M. The girls stopped to eat their lunch near Riverside and then continued up stream. They turned around at Lower Falls and arrived back at Norumbega about 4:30.

The I.O.C.A. planned a "circus" in the Blue Hills for April 22. This term was given to the occasion because four different activities were to go on at the same time, of which one could have one's choice. Lasell divided its recruits into two groups, riders and hikers. After a strenuous afternoon, the four gangs met for supper at a big fire place on the edge of a lake. When this satisfying repast had all been cleared away they did some crude but energetic square dancing on the sand, singing their own accompaniment. Soon everyone departed for more of the real thing.

Ominous clouds on the morning of Sunday, April 29, and less encouraging weather reports, which had been announced the day before tended to depress the enthusiasm in many of the outing clubs for the beach party which had been planned at Nahant Beach that day.

However, the L.O.C. was confident that some clubs would show up and proceeded to go through with the plans. Sure enough, they did, in the form of Harvard and Radcliffe. In spite of all predictions to the contrary the day proved to be a fine one and together, the three clubs, a very small part of the clubs that would have ordinarily merged together for the occasion, made the party a success. They combed the beach for driftwood and built up a big fire, over which hot dogs and marshmallows were toasted.

THE LASELL NEWS

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WHAT HAS GONE BEFORE

At times things are talked about too much. They become dull from over-planning, uninteresting from constant reference, unimportant from over-emphasis. There is one thing, however, that even endless discussion could only render more stimulating and more urgently demanded than before, and that is peace! We have been thinking about it with varying degrees of intensity since the first day of war. As each day grew and passed and the war stretched out as an endless highway before us, peace seemed shadowy and vague, but with the pounding of guns on sandy shores and the steady treading of millions of feet—French, American, British, Russian, Chinese—it became more tangible. The hope that it would soon be attainable filled many hearts and a prayer formed on many lips. Now we have this elusive spirit within our reach; perhaps today, maybe tomorrow, it will be ours. Already one rumor has found its way along the unknown wires of unofficial information. People everywhere realize that the end they have looked for so long will come. They are listening almost fearfully, because so much has gone before in payment for this ultimate prize—a dog tag nailed on a cross, a twisted propeller, an empty helmet, floating wreckage, a gold star, a tear multiplied a thousand times. It always seems true that when victory is near we fear defeat the most—not defeat in actual battles, but in the goal we have set. The eyes of the world are fixed steadily, without wavering, on the conference at San Francisco, and as each argument reaches past the walls that surround the delegates, each person awaits with anxiety its final outcome. It's a time of tense waiting, but remember what has gone before and wait with patience and happiness, sobered by a prayer.

INTRODUCTION TO BRAZIL

The mention of Brazil conjures up in our minds romantic pictures of the cliff and bay at Rio de Janeiro, recollections of Robinson Crusoe's days as a planter there before he was cast away on his island, and memories of coffee beans and rubber bands glued to the pages of our geography note books. It is time we brought ourselves up to date on our big southern neighbor.

In the north the Amazon region of Brazil is a sparsely settled tropical valley, whose lowlands tend to rise only toward the borders of neighboring republics. Because of its climate and rich, cultivated soil the Amazon region is covered with virgin forests or "selvas", and luxuriant vegetation, much of which is incompletely catalogued. Its present commercial yield is mainly in natural cultivated products such as Brazil nuts, oilseed, timber, rubber, and in the Mato Grosso highland, the raising of cattle. Crop cultivation is local and unimportant, but at Fordlandia the Ford Motor Company is experimenting with rubber cultivation.

The economic life of Brazil is almost wholly dependent upon the agricultural resources. Brazil's tendency has been toward the "single crop" system. In early years, the crop was sugar, later coffee, then rubber, then back to coffee again.

Brazilian coffee is strictly graded under government supervision, at the "fozendas" or plantations. Inferior beans are disregarded by the grower and the crops are rechecked by the government inspectors. The United States is the world's chief consumer of Brazilian coffee and, in consequence, its best customer.

The government of Brazil has been an actual dictatorship since 1930. The Federal Government is directed by President Vargas and his cabinet and the State Government by "interventions" appointed by the president for his pleasure. There are no real political parties in legal existence and communist and fascist parties have been outlawed since 1935.

Brazil's educational system is almost entirely centralized in the Federal Ministry of Education and Public Health. The Brazilian rate of illiteracy is still appallingly high in spite of legislation compelling primary education. Eighty per cent of the high schools are privately owned and directed and are found in urban centers (colegios). The Universities of Brazil are in Porto Alegre, Belo Horizonte, and Curitiba and Rio de Janeiro; other engineering and mining colleges; and about 150 higher colleges of medical, technical, legal and dental specialization.

The facts are that Brazil has an over-supply of natural riches and is endeavoring to develop its resources and finances. The country is capable of vast centralization, possesses unlimited cheap power sources, and contains within her innumerable raw materials for industries to feed upon.

TRIBUTE

It's hard to express it in words this tribute we want to pay to Ernie Pyle. It has been written a hundred different ways in as many different papers and it all adds up to the fact that the whole country is mourning for Ernie Pyle, "Little Guy", who was a representative of the American People and G I Joe's best friend.

He didn't only go along to report on the war; he stayed up at the front; he caught the diseases the boys caught, and he suffered the hardships they suffered. He not only told what was going on, he told WHO did WHAT great things, and how they felt when they did it. He knew what made the fellows click, in battle, in the fox hole, or in rest camp. He paid tribute to them and now each of us pays tribute to him.

Although most of us had read his books and column in the papers, none of us knew him personally and yet, when we heard the news of his death, every girl on campus felt it.

He knew people; what made them happy, and what interested them. That was why everybody felt as if she knew him—personally—and why his death was such a sad shock.

And so Ernie Pyle will live on in stories forever. He knew people, he stood up for them, he represented them, and he died the way the great men of today are dying.

What a Story It Would Have Made

Romans building wall across England, reads the headline. Or so it might have, had there been reporters and papers in the days of the Roman occupation of Britain. The scoops and banner heads a paper could have boasted then! And reporters could have grown famous for their inside stories on events which only historians have recorded.

Imagine interviewing Marco Polo on his return from the Orient. What stories that tall, long-cloaked traveler might have told we'll never know. He might have yarned about his trip across jagged mountains taller than any in Europe, about turbaned people who received him with curiosity, of countries where princes wore clothes covered with gems that outshone the stars. He'd have recalled days in lands thick with jungle and days in a land where the small, tea-colored people wore glass before their eyes and wrote in a strange script great volumes of knowledge of the sciences and philosophy. It would have made a wonderful feature.

Joan D'Arc would have given a never-to-be-forgotten interview, too. In the days of her imprisonment in Rouen, had a reporter interviewed her, perhaps she would have given different answers than those she gave the nobles and clergymen who questioned her. But the questions might have differed too: what was it like in Domremy, and who were her friends? She must have known other people besides her brothers, had other friends besides the sheep she tended. What would she have done if the war had not been fought? What were her ambitions?

When John Smith returned to England from the New World, he could have given the material for a front page article. He had been to that section known then as North Virginia and had renamed it New England. He gave to many of its harbors the names of English seaport towns. The inlet Champlain had called Beauport, he titled Tragabigzanda, after the Turkish lady who had saved him from three men who were about to behead him. The three small islands near the harbor he called the Three Turks' Heads, for they reminded him of his revenge on those gentlemen. Yes, John Smith could have given plenty of material.

The siege of Quebec would have made wonderful reporting. There was the battle on the river, and the one on the Plains of Abraham, and at night there'd be the hollow bump of boats which were landing spies and soldiers below the city.

Wellington could have given a good in-turned the tide against Napoleon, as could

interview after the campaign in which he the French leader during his exile on St. Helena.

American history is rich in events which any reporter would like to have covered: the battles of Lexington and Concord when a bunch of untrained men in homespun outfought the red-coated king's troops; the ride of John Wilkes Booth from Washington to the farmhouse where he was cared for, his identity unknown. There would be real human interest in that.

In the days of ticker-tape confetti and marching men on Fifth Avenue, General Pershing would have made a worth-while subject. Today, a man who has come home knowing what he has fought for would be, too.

History is the record of people as human as we; their story is not dull. Pope summed it up very well once. He said the proper study of mankind is man.

OUR SCHOOL MOTTO WHAT IT MEANS

"Repulsae Nescia"—our school motto, meaning ignorant of defeat—is one that is worthy of general application. It may be that Edward Lasell, founder of Lasell in 1851, used those two Latin words because he realized how many situations they would fit.

Throughout this world, peoples of all races fight and uphold their beliefs because they will not see their principles taken away—they are ignorant of defeat. So it goes, though this current war, countries, small in power and number will not allow their hopes and dreams to be taken away from them by any nation which tries. Although the odds may be against them, they simply are ignorant of defeat.

Throughout life in small ways, in schools, communities, and businesses, people stand up and fight for that which is theirs. The motto somehow ties in with this old proverb, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again."

So, do not let your school motto rest in dust and simply be a couple of words on our school seal, but use it and develop it through life and learn the full meaning of it.

Answers

1. Ernie Pyle.
2. 12 years and 4 months.
3. One.
4. Yes.
5. Col. Rehm.
6. Super Fortress.
7. Eight.
8. League of Nations.
9. Barry Fitzgerald.
10. Eight years.

Getting Around

Now's the time to jot awhile about the big goings-on of us seniors during the last few weeks. With graduation less than a month away, we're really having a last fling—

One of the more recent gaities was a surprise shower-dinner given by Gardner House in honor of Ann Broadhead. Room-mate Lynn Babbitt instigated the affair, and the guests included: Nancy Pratt, Prie Robbins, Barb Birnbaum, Sue Ross, Marty Christie, Sis Morris, Shirley Frank, Sue Slocum, Em Gilbert, Joan Single, Beep Cooney, Marge McCabe, Kay Foehr, Betty Groth, Connie Pettigrew, Doris Wittman, Bernie Coyne, Carol Quance, Nancy Overton, Doris Winkemeier, Elsie Simonds, Joyce Adams, Rena Evangelisti, Pat Smith and Bette McEwen.

The gift, a pair of cut glass hurricane lamps with silver bases, was presented to Broadie just after she arrived at the Harkness Room in Seiler's—into which place she came with the idea of having a quiet little dinner with Babbitt and a friend from home. Also presented to her was a corsage of two lovely gardenias.

Not too long ago—the twentieth of April to be exact—on a balmy Friday evening, the Seniors took it upon themselves to give an exclusive hen party deluxe. With hamburgers, and entertainment by Cookie, Doupe, Connie Weldon, Nancy Overton, Winkie, and Kay Foehr, it was really a party that was! Later on we managed to associate with the juniors for a bridge party sponsored by the L.C.C.A.

Practically the only seniors who failed to attend the Senior Party were those who were fortunate enough to amble over to the big Junior-Prom week end at Tech. Speaking of that hallowed place, it's getting so that unless you bring home the bacon (a copy of *Voo Doo*) your date just isn't complete. We strongly recommend said magazine for restricted week ends.

Chandler has done it again! Gone and gotten one of its inmates engaged! This time it's in the person of Dorie Andrews! Congratulations.

That's just about all for now. When crew finally gets under way, and people start falling into the blue of the Charles, we'll be back with more news and views à la Lasell.

Hymn to Sleep

'Tis night; benumbed I pour
O'er papers marred with blots;
"Attended Oxford 'ninety-four,"
And, "Can't write proper plots."

I dare not think on thee,
Dear friend, who bids me cease
This futile drudgery
And "rest in peace." H. B.



Letters From War Fronts

Okinawa

"As of now, I am on the island of Okinawa, which is in the Ryukyu group.

"This island is identical with the landscape we have back home. The climate is also about the same. It's a great change for me to be away from the hot Pacific climate I was in. I wear two jackets out here, and still feel a bit chilly. But most of the days are perfect, just like spring back home, but the nights are cold.

"As for the civilian population, they are a very simple and crude people. Most of them are farmers, and I wish you could see the beautiful farms they have. Their homes are crude: straw roofs with walls made out of boards. Some of the richer class of people have tile roofs with a fairly good wooden structure. They sleep on straw mats, cook over an open fire, and eat on the floor from little trays while using chopsticks.

"The complexion of these people is dark. Many of the civilians are Spanish, coming from either Peru or Argentina. One afternoon, I had tea with one family, and it seemed funny squatting down on the floor with my legs crossed, and having them talk to me and my not being able to understand a word they were saying."

Outskirts of Manila

"I can tell you now where I've been. I guess the papers have covered it pretty well, but here goes. From Leyte we went to Mindoro, where we took off for the jump. We jumped on Tagaytay and from there to Nichols Field and Manila. After that McKinley, Canite and the raid on the Los Banos prison camp. You can probably tell from the papers where we are now, but I'm not able to write it. Anyway, I've seen a lot of fighting and since I'm in a line Parachute Infantry company, I've been in the thick of most of it. It wasn't as bad as I expected, but it wasn't nice."

MAY FESTIVAL

The outbreak into beauty which Nature makes at the end of April and the beginning of May has been celebrated on May Day down through the ages.

The Romans expressed their feelings in their Floral Games, which began on the 28th of April and lasted for several days. The Celtic population of Europe had a heathen festival on the same day, called Beltein. They celebrated returning spring by kindling fires on hill-tops by night.

In 16th century England it was the custom for the middle and humbler classes to go forth at an early morning hour to gather flowers and hawthorne branches, which they brought home about sunrise. They would decorate every door and window in the village with these boughs. By a natural transition of ideas, they gave the hawthorne bloom the name of the May. Therefore they called this ceremony "bringing home the May", and they spoke of the expedition to the woods as "going a-Maying". The prettiest maid in the village was crowned a "Queen of the May". They also decorated a pole, known later as the Maypole, with wreaths of flowers, around which they danced in rings the whole day.

May Day in the United States has lost all the rituals and symbols of the Old World originals. Its observance takes the form of springtime sports, participated in by girls in schools and colleges. In the East, many small children make May baskets to be hung on the doors of their playmates. The baskets are made of paper and filled with flowers. They are intended to be hung on house-doors without the knowledge of the inmates.

Colleges usually celebrate with the crowning of the May Queen. Some erect a May-pole and dance around it. Wellesley college has a hoop rolling contest between the members of the senior class. The girl who wins is supposed to be the first one married.

No matter whether May Day is celebrated outwardly or not, everyone inwardly feels a certain happiness and merriment that cannot be hidden during the first days of May.

L.C.C.A. Bridge Features Cigarettes and Floor Show

The L.C.C.A. sponsored a bridge party to follow the Senior Class party on Friday, April 20. Lou Long was in charge of tickets, Betty Bagnall and Ginnie Westerdale in charge of refreshments.

Candy and, believe it or not, one package of cigarettes were on each table. Three door prizes, which were cigarettes, were won by Marilyn Dickson, Betty Morris, and Lois Koch.

The party was a paradise for the campus bridge fiends, and proved to be one of the greatest successes of the year.

Bragdon News

It was to be a big party. Darcy, Day, and Puffer set off for Jane's on 10:30's with high hopes and other people's money. But the marathon spectators had beaten the girls to it. Out of 35 orders, they were able to get only a few cokes and ice cream sandwiches.

The last of Audie Day's birthday presents has arrived. It was an engraved silver cigarette case and lighter.

Lynn Lerch's parents came up from Connecticut last week-end. Their visit included dinner at the Abner Wheeler House in Framingham.

For two weeks, Alice Bailey rated a pre-war station wagon with all the fixin's.

Lois Johnson met high adventure (literally) at the Outing Club "circus" on Sunday, April 22. She joined a group of rock climbers who managed to get her halfway up a cliff by rope. There she lost her loafers and remained very stranded until four Tech men came to her rescue.

Jean Davis spent an unhappy two weeks because Bunky, her stuffed animal, was christened with Winsocki in the candle-light ceremony, but went without mention.

A birthday party was given Jackie Darcy on April 24. The group ended up in the smoker after consuming two cakes, five quarts of milk, crackers with spreads, and two bottles of ginger ale.

Lynn Crowell, Joan Hanson, Pat Luther, and Grace Schwarz went to their respective homes in New Jersey, Winchester, Connecticut, and Long Island last week-end.

Jackie McFetridge took two unknowns home with her two weeks back. The trip was decided on as the trio crossed the Bridge at eight o'clock. Four hours later, they were on their way to New York.

Bragdon came to the aid of Eddie Ward recently when she lamented on a lack of mail. Since then she has received literature for violin lessons, asthma cures, and recognition of wild birds.

(Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)

Do You Know?

1. The author of "Brave Men"?
2. How long F. D. Roosevelt was President of the United States?
3. How many women are official representatives at the San Francisco Conference?
4. Whether Mrs. Roosevelt will continue her column "My Day"?
5. Who made arrangements for the President's funeral?
6. The biggest military plane?
7. How many countries there are in Central America?
8. What was advocated in Wilson's 14th point?
9. Who broke the head off his Oscar?
10. How long China has been fighting?





Key to the Cross-Word Puzzle

Down

1. rub out
2. turn around, like a wheel
3. Northwest (abbr.)
4. always
5. type of boat
6. illuminated
7. an officer in the U. S. Navy
10. measure of space
13. salutation
14. that is
18. a social circle
19. elongated fishes
21. submit to the judgment of another
22. liquor made from malt
23. thin part of the blood
25. negative
28. on account of
30. abbr. for Kentucky
33. Southeast (abbr.)

ACROSS

1. and 5. War correspondent who has just been killed
8. impel with oars
9. large vessel for holding liquids
11. inside
12. —ease
13. possessive pronoun
14. possessive pronoun
15. an attack on men or customs in literature
16. "and" in French
17. in like manner
19. for example
20. periods of time
24. level
26. select by vote
27. present
29. request
31. part of the foot
32. employ
34. railroad (abbr.)
35. myself
36. note in the scale

Boston Column

Shubert—"Good Night Ladies." Skeets Gallagher and Stanley Bell.
 Plymouth—"Kiss and Tell." Vera Tatum, Walter Gilbert and June Dayton.
 Wilbur—"Merely Coincidental." Two weeks beginning Tuesday, May 8.
 Colonial—"Memphis Bound." Bill Robinson. Opening Thursday, May 3.
 Opera House—"The Student Prince." Two weeks, beginning Monday, May 7.

Sandwiches and Ice Cream

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I'd like to be a little duck
 With feathers black and green.
 My head beneath my wing I'd tuck
 And sleep behind my screen.
 I'd like to fly from north to south
 When winter winds do lash.
 I'd find some nice warm river's
 mouth
 And land there with a splash.
 A little duck I'd like to be,
 And swim and still be dry.
 And all the countryside I'd see,
 'Cause I'd have wings to fly.
 (To doubt these things there is no
 reason,
 Except, perhaps the Hunting
 Season!)

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Style and Beauty
for Spring

Have you Lasellites kept up-to-date with the fashion magazines? Perhaps you have been too busy preparing for the quarterly exams which are now passed. If so, let us give you a slight preview of this year's spring fashions.

A "must" in every co-ed's wardrobe is a suit. The suits of "45" are simple but smooth, fitted so that anybody's waistline will look definitely smaller. The skirts are superb, straight, slim, and slit. Be smart in your new suit!

Looking over most of the 5th Avenue shops we notice that as usual, there is a coat for everyone. No two people, different in size could possibly wear the same coat, and look chic. You have to be your own judge of what type fits you best, whether it be the semi-fitted, the boxy, or the fitted. Pastel shades are prominent while all shades of purple still reign "Queen."

For that special dress choose something soft and sweet. (This will make any man agreeable!) Designers have achieved a new formality in spring fashions running to town and country clothes. Colors are black with soft white, vivid blues, and pink hues. Shopping this spring will take time and money; however, I feel sure that you will do the best to accomplish your task if you just remember to say when you try on a new outfit—"Do I really look smooth in this? Does it make the most of my beauty, and will HE appreciate it?"

POINT SYSTEM

Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)
 except class officers, and they will be elected in the fall due to the division between Bragdon and Woodland.

The revision of the point system may be made by the Executive Council or a committee of the Executive Council. The points will run as follows: President Student Government 10 points, Vice President of Student Government, Editor of News, L.C.C.A. President—9 points, Senior Class President, Editor of *Lamp*—8 points, Secretary Student Government, Junior Class President, Treasurer Senior Class, Chairman Endowment Fund, Photo Editor *Lamp*, Business Manager *Lamp*, Secretary-Treasurer L.C.C.A.—7 points, Treasurer Junior Class, L.C.C.A. Vice President, Chairman Point System, Cabinet Members of L.C.C.A.—6 points, Treasurer Student Government, Woodland and Bragdon House Presidents, Associate Editor NEWS, Senior Song Leader, Assistant Senior Song Leader, President Athletic Association, Art Editor *Lamp*, Editor *Leaves*, Copy Editor *Lamp*, Business Manager of News—5 points, Vice President Senior Class, Vice President Junior Class, Senior House Presidents, Associate Editor of *Leaves*—4 points, Secretary Senior Class, Secretary Junior Class, Art Editor *Leaves*, President Outing Club, President Press Club, Council Members, *Lamp* Staff,

Russian Author
to Lecture Here

The Russian author and lecturer, Mrs. Irina Aleksander, will speak at Lasell on May 21. This occasion will be the last one which the L.C.C.A. has sponsored this year.

Mrs. Aleksander has been in America since 1941, writing and lecturing. Before that she lived in many European countries, where she studied and later wrote and lectured on modern art and literature. She has also studied law at Leningrad and Zagreb (in Yugoslavia) Universities.

Her husband is a Yugoslavian lawyer and she lived in Yugoslavia for many years after her marriage. During that time she worked a great deal to bring the contemporary culture of her own country closer to the Yugoslavs.

Her first book in English was published in 1943. It is *The Running Tide*, and has been enthusiastically received by American readers and reviewers.

Answers to April 23 Cross-Word

ACROSS

- | | |
|-------------|------------|
| 1. sabotage | 21. ruby |
| 9. Leo | 23. R. I. |
| 10. elated | 24. use |
| 12. irate | 27. Alma |
| 13. si | 29. err |
| 14. pot | 31. tri |
| 16. LST | 32. raid |
| 17. crib | 33. attack |
| 19. etcb | 34. Td. |

Down

- | | |
|------------|-----------|
| 1. slipper | 15. mire |
| 2. Aero | 17. chum |
| 3. boat | 18. B. U. |
| 4. tee | 20. tiara |
| 5. Al | 22. beer |
| 6. gap | 25. Sara |
| 7. et | 26. arid |
| 8. edit | 28. lit |
| 11. essay | 30. rat |

Woodland News

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 4)

Marge Miller had as her house guest last weekend Dar Radcliffe. There was a party given in honor of Marge's birthday.

The girls on the 4th floor welcome back Norma O'Shea who was home on a furlough leave.

Molly Ing's sister arrived here April 24 to spend the remainder of the semester with her.

Irony

Sitting by a wishing well,
 Looking down inside,
 A maiden saw her face therein
 And found her love had lied.

Dramatic Club President, Dramatic Club Manager, Staff of News (voluntary)—3 points, Junior Song Leader, Staff Members *Leaves* (voluntary), Art Editor News, President Language Clubs, Exchange Editor News, Junior Assistant Song Leader—2 points, President Ski Club, Studio Group, Crew Captain, Vice President of Dramatic Club—1 point.

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L. C. C. A. Covers Many Activities

The Lasell Campus and Community Association was started in 1943 by Norma Badger and Gloria Boyd. It is now at the close of its second year and has developed tremendously. This organization, as the name implies, takes part not only in campus activities but also in those that concern the community.

This year the personnel were: Sue Slo-cum, President; Betty Bagnall, Vice-President; Marjorie Olson, Secretary-Treasurer; Miss Davis, Faculty Adviser; and the following chairmen of committees:

Salvage (tin cans and waste paper) and Mail Carriers, Nancy Pratt; Hospital Work, Elsie Simonds; Clerical Work, Ann Broadhead; Entertainment, Sue Ross; Girl Scouts, Phyllis Cawthray; International Relations, Dorothy Domina; Inter-faith, Helen Barker; Charity (Thanks-giving, Christmas, Red Cross, and Donations), Jane Burnham; Blood Donors, Martha Christi; and War Bonds and Stamps, Rosamond McCorkindale.

Cabinet meetings were held every third Wednesday; special meetings could be called when needed. Gratifying results were reported by the committee chairmen.

Only two girls were needed for the Girl Scout work. Peggy Needham helped out at the Cabot Trade School. Phyllis Cawthray had charge of the girls in their first year of scouting at the Horace Mann School in Newtonville. Their meetings were held on Thursdays from two to four. Her group was the Community Service Inter-relations Group, which collected books for the girls in Norway.

Seven girls gave their services in clerical work. They filed addressed envelopes at the Newton City Hall and did any other work which was needed. The following girls worked: Connie Pettigrew, Rene Evangelisti, Nancy Pratt, Elsie Simonds, Marg Beebe, Betty Groth, and Ann Broadhead.

Early last fall the L.C.C.A. was asked to provide girls to act as hostesses at the Y.W.C.A. Chatterbox at the Pioneer Hotel in Boston. About thirty girls turned out to hear a talk given by Mrs. Thomas Claflin of the "Y" on the importance of volunteer work. These girls signed up for the days on which they preferred to go into the Chatterbox to help serve food or perform various tasks assigned to them.

A list of girls who wished to entertain service men was given to Miss Hoyt and from that list 16 girls were chosen to go in to the Buddies Club in Boston to act as hostesses.

Two dances were also held to entertain boys from Harvard and M.I.T. Bulletins were posted in these colleges for the boys to sign up, and an average of sixty-five boys was present at each dance. An equal number of Lasell girls was chosen from the entertainment list.

In November a meeting was held for all the girls who had signed up for the salvage and mail committee. From a group of about thirty, one of two girls were chosen to represent each floor of Woodland and Bragdon and two girls for each one of the Senior Houses. Their job was to collect newspapers and any other waste paper every Wednesday night and bring them to the Dean's office on Thursday (Continued on Page 2, Col. 3)

Workshop Players In Last Performance

Gowns, Heads and Hearts, a one-act play written especially for Lasell students by Mrs. Guy M. Winslow, will be presented tonight in Winslow Hall as the last offering of this year's newly-formed and highly-successful Workshop Players. The cast is as follows:

Miss Jane Lucy Clark
Alice Emma Gilbert
Mlle. Suzanne Patricia Luther
Jack Barbara Baner
Sally Peggy Needham
Grace Betty Jane Weltner
Stylish Stout Ann Valentine
Perfect Thirty-Six Nona Culver

This fantasy of the trials and tribulations of the world of "gowns, heads, and hearts" is guaranteed to provide you with an evening well spent in hilarious entertainment as the characters involve themselves in amusing situations. The setting is in a dress shoppe where dummies talk, and beautiful gowns get entangled with someone's heart.

With *Gowns, Heads and Hearts*, the Lasell Workshop Players, under Miss Morrill's direction, culminate a year that has provided us with two outstanding plays, *Alice-Sit-By-The-Fire* and *Kind Lady*. When viewed at its last rehearsal, *Gowns, Heads and Hearts* had all the aspects of also being as great a success.

Last Formal Dance Held in Winslow Hall

Flowers and music—wishes and dreams—provided an atmosphere fulfilling the highest expectations of those who attended the May Cotillion last Saturday evening.

All the waiting and dreaming of the spring formal was not in vain. As one entered the door of Winslow Hall, the music of Art Ruhin and his orchestra drifted out, paving the way to an evening of sentiments. Creating a background for his orchestra, and carrying out the traditional theme of the dance, were trellises covered with colorful flowers. A wishing well in the center of the dance floor attracted the attention of everyone, and heckoned the dancers on to make a wish and take a chance.

Completing the occasion and, of course, not to be forgotten, were the refreshments, which consisted of sandwiches and punch, and which were served under a canopy-covered stand. The dance was a wonderful success with one hundred and fifty couples attending.

Chairman of the dance, which was sponsored by the executive council, was Doris Winkemeier. The various committees were headed by Lynn Bahhitt, decorations; June Ahner, orchestra; Barbara Rudell, tickets; and Louise Poole, refreshments.

The chaperones for the evening included Mr. and Mrs. Wass, Mrs. McDonald, Miss McClelland and her brother.

L.O.C. Stresses Fun at "College Week"

News of one of the big occasions in the outing club world has reached Lasell's Outing Club in form of the plans for "College Week". It is sponsored by the Intercollegiate Outing Club Association, of which Lasell is a member.

(Continued on Page 2, Col. 4)

LASELL NIGHT AT POPS RECEIVED ENTHUSIASTICALLY

Lasell Night at Pops held surprises, thrills, and fascination for the large audience in Symphony Hall in Boston on Friday evening, May 11. This was the climax of a school year of Orphean rehearsals under the direction of George Sawyer Dunham. The Pops orchestra was directed by Arthur Fiedler and the selections by Lasell were conducted by Mr. Dunham.

After classes on Friday afternoon, evening gowns appeared in every dorm on campus, and hopefuls rushed about trying to borrow matching earrings. Dinner was served at five o'clock for those in Orphean, who ate little before going back to dress. At six, Woodland's front porch was crowded by girls in formals. They caught buses into Wellesley, and from there into Boston, where they arrived at seven-thirty.

The first surprise on arrival was the seating plan. Square little tables stood in rows in the orchestra. Each table was ringed on three sides by five chairs, all facing the stage. Pops matchbooks and pencils lay on every table, but only for a minute, after being seen by the souvenir collecting Lasellites.

Rehearsal of the program was the first event. At the end of each selection there came back an echo from the end of the hall, which sounded to the girls more like a professional performance than their informal Orphean group. Above the stage hung three microphones catching the spark of the footlights. When the girls filed off the stage, each was busy trying to remember whom she came after and who followed her.

A hell sounded and the men of the orchestra entered and took their places.

Then Mr. Feidler walked to the conductor's stand, which was banked with pink gladiolas, and the first notes of "Pomp and Circumstance" rang out. White aproned waitresses took orders silently as the orchestra played. The audience felt it sounded even better while the listener enjoyed punch or coffee, tea, cookies or chocolates. Cigarette smoke followed the shafts of light from the ceiling. Here, everyone felt, was a new experience, something more European than American, yet a thing wholly pleasant.

After intermission, the girls formed a line in the hall and waited for the cue to enter. Then they were on the stage, facing a full house. When the music began, nervousness left them. Each of their songs was met with enthusiastic applause. They felt they sang better than at any rehearsal and that this year of work was well rewarded. They were all warmly congratulated after their performance. From the orchestra, they sang the school's songs, concluding with Alma Mater. Never had it meant more than on this unforgettable night which will live always in each girl's memory.

The program follows:

*Pomp and Circumstance, March Elgar
Overture to "Rosamunde" Schubert
Air on the G String Bach-Wilhelmj
Gypsy Dance from "Carmen" Bizet
The Star-Spangled Banner
Gaite Parisienne Offenbach
Orphean Club of Lasell Junior College
George Sawyer Dunham, Conductor
(Continued on Page 4, Col. 2)

Junior Class Holds Picnic

Because of the war restrictions, the traditional Junior Class picnic was held in Winslow Hall on Friday, May 4, at 5:30. The Juniors being very stylish, didn't arrive at the gym until just before the deadline, so there wasn't too much jazzing around until after dinner. No sooner had the food counter been set up when a line formed almost around the gym to get the chow. The elaborate menu consisted of egg salad sandwiches, hamburgers, potato salad, dill pickles, and milk. Everyone then formed groups on the floor and ate. After some of the students had returned for seconds, and some even for thirds, Hoodsies were doled out for dessert.

After the guests had deposited the paper plates in the provided containers, the whole gym vibrated with the footsteps of the girls dancing to the most popular tunes of today. Then Ozzie Buck took over the program. A jitterbug contest was next in line. Three hot tunes were played, but Miss Sawyer and Mrs. Lindquist had a hard time choosing between the two contestants. The hallroom dancing started again.

Linda Mangelsdorf followed the waltzes and fox trots with a terrific rendition of an Hawaiian dance, to the tune of one of T. D.'s faster pieces. Then Raemary Chase and Jean Bohlen gave a demonstration of the more advanced jitterhugging.

The whole picnic came to a close after this, and most of the Junior Class trudged back to its dorms, feeling a little the worse for wear. Everyone had enjoyed herself, however.

Calendar of Events

Thursday, May 24—

2:00 P.M.—Canoe Races, Charles River.

Thursday, May 31—

3:30 P.M.—May Fete—Crowning of the Queen, Bragdon Lawn; Style Show, Winslow Hall; Dance Pageant, Recreation Field.

Saturday, June 2—Alumnae Day

3:30 P.M.—Alumnae Meeting, Bragdon Chapel.

5:30 P.M.—Alumnae Supper (Tickets Necessary), Bragdon Hall.

5:30 P.M.—Senior Spread, Winslow Hall.

7:45 P.M.—Class Night Exercises (Cards Necessary), Recreation Field.

9:45 P.M.—Informal Reception, Woodland Hall.

Sunday, June 3—

4:00 P.M.—Baccalaureate Sermon; Robert Clyde, Yarhrough, Ph.D., Winslow Hall.

Monday, June 4—

8:30 A.M.—Last Chapel, Winslow Hall.

10:45 A.M.—Commencement Address; Walter Crosby Eells, Ph.D., Winslow Hall.

12:00 M.—Farewell at the Crow's Nest, Bragdon Lawn.

12:30 P.M.—Commencement Luncheon, Bragdon Hall.

THE LASELL NEWS

Member of Columbia Scholastic Press Association

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TURN OF THE TIDE

V-E Day is not an end but a beginning.

On May 8 there was no wild jubilation over the peace in Europe. The people of our country and all others realize that not only is the war not yet at its conclusion, but also that there is much left to be done.

V-E Day is the beginning of one of the most critical stages of this conflict. War production must not slacken, nor home front efforts cease. The temptation is there, but common sense rules it out.

V-E Day begins the trek of our men homeward. Ship by ship, they will come as the months go by. They may be here only for a little while. Their goal is not yet reached.

This is the beginning of a time when all nations must work together to rebuild those which have borne the weight of oppression. Centuries of effort of men's minds and backs have been destroyed. Families have been broken, homes burned to the ground, progress interrupted, and the strength of nations maimed. As we were involved in the war, we will find ourselves involved in the rebuilding of all that has been broken.

We are standing at the door of an age where we will know the peoples of the world as we have never known them before. Not only by travel but through books and radio and the press shall we grow closer. As victors, we must know all races. Even with the extinction of the master race myth, there is still the German mind to cope with. To suppress without arousing hate is our aim. Suppress we must, and without slip this time.

Every citizen has a responsibility. Every one of us should know his government, his nation and all others, know the workings of the United Nations. That is a part of the obligation of self-government. We must as such be a thinking people.

We thank God the war is half over but still we see before us a long fight. We will win the war, and then we must win the peace.

FICTION AND FACTS

I've no doubt that many of you in your younger days have read those stories that are so full of delight and of interest to children. I refer to the charming myths of the Greeks and other ancient peoples. Probably most of you may vaguely remember these stories, but have long since discarded them and almost forgotten them, perhaps remembering them now as a super-type of Mother Goose story. There is more to them than you believe. They formed a big part of the education and beliefs of the ancient peoples.

Today, we define a myth as a story handed down through the ages which was formed by the explanations the ancients gave, and believed to be true, for those things which they could not understand. In the beginning they based these stories on the things that they could see to be true concerning their universe, creation, and existence. As time went on their stories became aesthetic, that is, they had their origin in the universal desire for amusement, and the desire to get away from the commonness of actuality. It is this aesthetic type of myth that has attracted so many with its beauty and delight.

It is the explanatory myths, though, that I believe should be of more interest to us now that we are older. This mythology was the religion of the ancient peoples. Explanatory myths were their Bible. The ancients recognized man and his resources to be a wonderful creation and therefore they gave the credit for their presence and world's to those wonderful supernatural beings, their gods. In their position, with their limited science, that was logical reasoning to them. To me, the myths of this group that pertain to the creation of man are the myths that should be of the most interest to us today.

Reading these myths, comparing them to each other, and comparing them to the many religious beliefs practiced in our world of today, can give us a clearer picture of the background and origin of our own beliefs and those of our friends and neighbors.

RAINY-DAY REFLECTIONS

As I sit here at my desk, watching the steady downpour of rain, my mind drifts back over the past few months. I find myself anxious to get home and yet . . . sorry that this year is almost at an end.

It is September—the time eight months ago—the place a train heading east toward Boston. A girl is sitting alone gazing out the window and looking rather lonely and perhaps just a little frightened. I was that girl. The world seemed very strange and much larger than I had expected. All my thoughts of looking forward to Lasell seemed to have disappeared and fear and loneliness had taken their place.

I thought about the college and wondered exactly how to get there from Boston. Then I thought about the girls—and what they would be like and where they would be from. I guess my thoughts were very disconnected that day on the train.

The next few weeks passed so quickly that some things are rather vague in my

mind. Before I realized it, I had met a group of wonderful girls—girls who had had the same thoughts in their minds as I had had.

The fog and haze drifted away leaving my mind clear once more, and as I gaze out the window I see the rain has stopped and the sun is shining. I'll remember this year—not merely for the knowledge I've gained from books, but for the wealth of experience gained through learning to live with others.

L. C. C. A.

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 1)

morning. The accumulation was collected and stored in the cellar until there was a large amount. Then the Newton Incinerator, a salvage committee, was called to come and collect these papers.

In the second semester, the girls took on the work of flattening tin cans. Susan Slocum, Ann Broadhead, Helen Barker, Dotty Domina, and Nancy Pratt could be found every Wednesday about two-twenty in the kitchen. One girl would take the labels off each can; another would wash them; a third cut away the top and bottom; while still another would stamp the cans and pack them in boxes. On April 17, 1945, three quarters of a truck load was carried away.

One girl was chosen from those who signed up to carry mail to the infirmary once a day once a week. The girls were Carol Buck, Elsie Simonds, Doris Andrews, Dolly Schambach, Dale Shelley, and B. J. Dunkel.

The International Relations Group held its first meeting of the year on October 23 when three students gave informal talks about their native islands. Molly Ing spoke on Hawaii, Nancy Hayes on Aruba, and Joyce Adams on Puerto Rico. On November 6 four members of Mrs. Fuller's Advanced Speech Class under the chairmanship of June Ahner, presented a panel discussion on the topic, "What Can We Do with Post-war Germany?" The speakers were Betty Bagnall, Bette McEwen, Marjorie Olson, and Janet Eaton.

Mrs. Winslow entertained the group on November 20 at her home. Mrs. Harold Lane recounted her experiences as a prisoner in Japan. Dr. Ruth Emery discussed the internal problems which India faces, on December 4. The Interfaith Group joined the International Relations Group and their first meeting together was held on February 27 with Dr. Ruth Emery who spoke on the subject, "Where Did You Get Your Opinions?" Miss Jeanette Van Allan talked on the work of the American Friends Service Committee on March twelfth. At the meeting on April 11, Mr. Harry Johnson, associate professor of Sociology at Simmons College, lectured on Family Relationships. The final meeting of the year will be held on May 21 at which time Mrs. Irina Aleksander will speak on behalf of the Russian War Relief. The chairmen of each group have represented Lasell at the monthly meeting of the Boston Student Council.

Lasell's part at Newton Hospital has been a small part but a helpful one. Up through April 25, 1945, we have given 296½ hours to the volunteer service.

Many of the girls have been ward helpers. These ward helpers aid the nurses by carrying dinner trays to and from patients, changing drinking water, changing flower water, fixing trays, assorting supplies, and sorting linen.

The rest of the girls did typing, either medical secretarial or secretarial. They typed schedule cards, examinations, printed matter for publication, and stencil typing.

The following girls donated blood the number of times beside their name.

B. J. Dunkel—1	Carol Cooley—2
Lynn Babbitt—1	Mildred Day—1
Shirley Conn—1	Barb Bickley—1
Nan Somerville—1	Nancy Peterson—2
Edith Copp—1	Carolyn Crowell—2
Pris Otis—1	Marcia Cressey—1

Helen Barker—2	Phyllis Haviland—2
Irene Tomasek—1	Peggy Coleman—2
Martha Christi—3	Ann Blake—1
Smith—1	Eunice Buxton—1
Barb Keene—1	Dot Piper—1
Carol Quance—1	Pris Robbins—1
Sue Slocum—1	Dot Domina—1
Hart—1	Winkemeier—1
Betty Bagnall—1	Edwards—1

Transportation was furnished into Boston by the Newton Red Cross. The girls went in on November 11, February 8, and May 2.

At Thanksgiving each girl in the school was responsible for some form of food to give to the Newton Family Service Bureau. At Christmas time a check for twenty-five dollars was sent to Morgan Memorial. A fifty dollar check was sent to the World Student Service Fund. The Red Cross Drive began on March 4 and ended with Vespers on March 18. A total of \$718.38 was collected from the Juniors, Seniors, Faculty, and the Administration and Staff.

Under the direction of Helen Barker, Russian Relief Kits were made up; the cost was \$17.19 which was taken out of the treasury.

Stamps sold \$457.50; bonds \$1,565.00; total \$2,022.50, as to April 16.

Party For Woodland Given by Bragdon

Dancing, entertainment, and refreshments were the highlights of the party given by Bragdon for the Woodland girls. The party was held in Carter Hall after Vespers on Sunday, May 7. Jean Schultz was the honorable "Master of Ceremonies", and after a very cordial welcome she introduced Lynn Blodgett, who gave her rendition of hoogie-woogie on the piano. Then Evelyn Hillis followed on the piano, playing, "The Breeze and I." Ginny Westerdale, Carrie Stuart and Lynn Crowell added a touch of singing to the program by harmonizing on "There Are Such Things," accompanied by Helen Mabbs. A very clever monologue was given by Pat Luther, followed by a solo from Ginny Westerdale, "I Dream of You." Refreshments consisting of milk and cookies were then served, and while the indolent were indulging in food, some of the more energetic indulged in dancing to the accompaniment of the vic.

L. O. C.

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 2)

College Week is an annual affair. A place is selected where Outing Clubbers from about forty other colleges gather to enjoy themselves. This year it is being held at Lake Colden in the Adirondacks (near Lake Placid) in the week of September 12-19. However, many people plan to be there for the weekends before and after.

Some of the activities which have been planned for this rugged week include mountain climbing, square dancing, exploring, much singing, and cooking out-of-doors. The only cost involved in enjoying this week is that for transportation and for your own food. Any member of an outing club of a college which belongs to the I.O.C.A. can go. The chaperons are a married couple (I.O.C.R. Alums) and it is stipulated that a doctor always be along on the trips.

A dope sheet (maps, equipment, trans-
(Continued on Page 3, Col. 1)

Getting Around

Another issue of the NEWS, and once more the seniors have done many things to print. Showers, parties and the usual practises are in full swing. The Charles has been resounding for the past several days with "Stroke, back!" With graduation only a few weeks away, we're really stepping our pace up. Payment of dues, caps, endowment fund and other senior obligations has resulted in many cries—"I'm flat broke, and won't get a check for another week."

This year, because of the large class, the traditional taking of tables will have to be discontinued.

The May Cotillion was well populated with us, and wasn't it well worth it?

Draper has done it again! This time in the form of a surprise shower for Priscilla Turnbull, who plans to be married on June 24. The shower was given at Mrs. Lindquist's home in Medford. Draper House, a few girls from Hawthorne, and Miss Mac attended. Wedding decorations were placed throughout the house. The girls devoured a nice supper by candlelight, and adjourned to the living room to enjoy the fire in the fireplace.

Sets of pink and blue towels were given to Priscilla from the girls. It was predicted in a game played with the ribbons from the gifts that Ruth Eastman will be the next bride.

Another shower was given to a Lasellite—this time for Jane Barringer, at the home of her aunts in Auburndale. Carpenter girls, Jimmie Schalscha and Florence Loiseaux were on hand at 7:00 to surprise Barry. Confetti was thrown at her as she walked in the door.

Down in the Casino smoker a birthday party was given for Hen Sharpe and Marilyn McNie. Ice cream, cake and cokes were devoured by all those hungry girls.

Briggs entertained Stoney with a surprise birthday party May 4. A birthday cake sent up by Stoney's mother and ice-cream were the refreshments.

Marjorie's, Pussy's and Dru's mothers were here for the weekend of Pops.

Pickard took Rita Bennett into town to honor her birthday. She was treated to a luscious dinner at Steubens.

That's all of our news that this reporter could find, but many events will be staged between now and the "big day", June 4.

L. O. C.

(Continued from Page 2, Col. 4)
portation, etc.) is sent out to each individual who is interested by Jean Valens of Mount Holyoke College, who is the head of College Week. So, if the members of the Lasell Outing Club are interested in an adventurous week next fall with a gang of enthusiastic college "chubbers", why not write Jean Valens for information? Her address is Oxford, New Jersey.

A Senior Reflects On A Year at Lasell

Running the film backwards, we realize it is the end of our school days. The change will mean, for some, two or three more years at a different school. It will mean, for many, that the long trip from all points of the United States to Boston, then out to Auburndale, will be ended. It will bring sadness later on, or now, according to how we feel.

Some won't realize how much they are leaving behind—the warm days of September when, as juniors, we came to register. The orientation period was followed on Saturday night by the reception at Winslow Hall. It will be the last time we'll ever meet so many new instructors and classmates at the same time.

A memory will be formed; no longer will we be a victim or spectator of Junior Week. Standing in a long line for those big books, much unlike the ones we had in high school, will be a thing of the past. It just seemed as if Woodland and Bragdon were miles apart, and that no matter how fast you walked you couldn't help being late to class.

Classes for a few weeks and quarterlies were upon us! How fast time flies when the week days are crowded with classes, ice-creams in the barn, suppers at Jane's, and unforgettable trips into Boston. No more will we get "rank cards" from Miss Beede's office.

After recovering from the shock of the grades, either from high or low marks, and a few more weeks of classes, Christmas vacation becomes a reality instead of a dream. But, Christmas vacations will be ours no longer—the fun on the train ride home, the wonderful feeling it is to sleep in your own bed again—the luxury of sleeping till all hours without a thought of 8:30 classes. This will be no more, for vacations of all kinds come but once a year, and usually for a period of two weeks.

Semester exams will only be a memory of a bad week. But wasn't the "long weekend" fun? The White Mountain trip is an unforgettable experience, and for those who went home, or to other points of interest, the change was exhilarating. Good times that weekend brought us back to another semester of work.

It was cold, but February brought a formal dance in Winslow Hall.

March too was cold, and we were again confronted with quarterlies . . . but . . . the thoughts of home again compensated for any discouraging results. Train rides again! Home again! Another train ride and back in Auburndale. We came back with new clothes, and most of all, we vied for the title of the girl who could get tanned first. Trees, grass, and flowers had blossomed during our two weeks vacation. (Continued on Page 4, Col. 3)

SENIOR PLANS

In the few remaining days left for the Seniors at Lasell perhaps they are wondering where their friends will be scattered to, come next year. This article is written to give these wonderers the plans of a few of their fellow graduates.

Their plans:

Joan Gurvitz—continue her Liberal Arts course in Michigan University or attend the Yale Dramatic School.

Phyllis Cawthray—work in G. Fox in Hartford, Conn.

Sue Ross—being married in June.

Nancy Overton—study to be a nurse at the Presbyterian Hospital in New York City.

Pat Bound—continue college at Adelphi, Garden City, L. I.

Marilyn Babbitt—taking merchandising executive training for a store in New York or Atlanta, Georgia.

Connie Pettigrew—work as a secretary in New York.

Nicky Ross—Columbia University.

June Ahner—study executive training at Altman's in New York.

Midge Brady—attend either the Boston or Philadelphia School of Occupational Therapy.

Ruth Connor—secretarial work in Springfield, Mass.

Nancy Green—Syracuse University.

Lou Long—Pembroke College.

Jane Barringer—executive training in Altman's in New York.

Jane Calderwood—secretarial work in Boston.

Meg Hunting—secretarial work in Albany, New York.

Irene Evangelisti—office work in Bantam, Conn.

Terry Tounge—executive training course in Jordan Marsh.

Marcia Clements—attend Emerson College in Boston, studying radio work.

Sue Slocum—University of Michigan.

Jane Dittich—transferring to either Wheaton or Wellesley, and hopes to teach English Literature when she graduates.

Nancy Bacon—being married in June.

Pat Smith—attend Juilliard in preparation for the concert stage.

Joan Ross—continue her Liberal Arts course in either Radcliffe or Wellesley.

Priscilla Turnbull—being married, and will live in New York.

Betty McEwen—work in either art or advertising in New York.

Lamp Sells Sandwiches

The Lamp staff held a sandwich sale at Bragdon, Clark and Briggs on May 7 from 9:00 to 10:00, and in the other houses on May 8. Betty (Isabella) McEwen was in charge of the program, and she was assisted by Jackie Darcy and Lee (Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)

Campus Comments

Bragdon News

Mrs. Banks Bon Breckenridge from Akron, Ohio, has been visiting her daughter, Sally (Breckie) for a week. She left to return home on May 14.

Helen Orff, who has been laid up for nearly three weeks after an appendicitis operation, came back to school Sunday night, May 13.

Evelyn Hillis, who hails from Colorado Springs, Colorado, made 578 points on her strength tests. This is said to be the highest record ever made at Lasell. She says it's that Western atmosphere.

Ginny Westerdale and roommate, Arlene Koppel, had a big week-end at N. H. U. May 12 and 13, visiting a friend of Ginny's. Besides relishing the chance to look over the university, both of them enjoyed New Hampshire, which was new to them.

One of the biggest birthday parties of the year was tossed for Betty MacDonald on May 8. It included her own clique from Skunk's Hollow, Cats' Allies, and other halls. The girls say, and we can readily believe, that they exceeded all previous records of stuffing on pastries and making noise.

A combined mock shower and birthday party made May 1 a memorable occasion for Doris Crocker, bride-to-be. Pals Phyllis Paige and Corinne Wilkins were responsible for many useful little gifts such as mouse traps, dustcloths, and bottle-washers, which were presented on the occasion, accompanied by witty limericks containing advice for future years. Heed well, Doris!

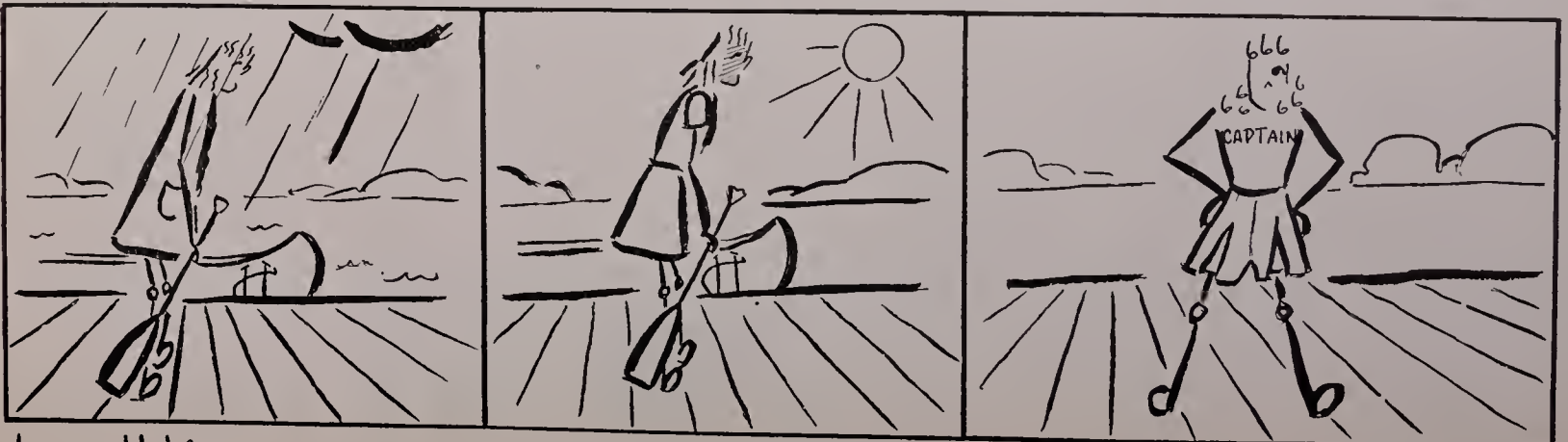
Woodland News

Many are the events that have taken place in Woodland in the past week. Marge Norris and Marge Mosher had one glorious week-end, starting on Thursday and lasting until Monday morning. They spent Thursday night in Wethersfield, Connecticut, where they visited Marge Norris's parents. Then on Friday they hopped a train to visit Briarcliff Junior College in Briarcliff Manor, New York. Both girls had a gay time seeing two old high school chums and meeting many of the girls.

Nona Culver's sister Betty visited Lasell last weekend, and third floor back entertained her by showing her the sights of Boston and taking her to dinner at the Union Oyster House. Those who accompanied Nona and her sister were Barbara Banser, Mary Eckles, Peggy Needham, and Jane Fowler.

Those who were fortunate enough to have the permissions and money to go home were Anne Heaphy, Jeanne Staub, Corinne Schlegel, and Arlene Dutt. We hear that a good time was had by all.

Even if Marge Fuller couldn't go home, (Continued on Page 4, Col. 4)



Lasell Liz

by mac

SPORTS CHAT

River Day at Lasell is the topic of conversation that is on everyone's lips. After assembly each day there is a general rushing and pushing in order to get out to the gym and sign up for crew that afternoon.

Captains of the various crews have already been chosen and from three o'clock in the afternoon on, the campus is covered with girls on their way down to the Charles. Strange costumes are seen at dinner these nights. Shorts and blue jeans are hidden under coats, but no matter how carefully the owner thinks they are camouflaged, the dean sees them with an eagle eye.

If you walk down to the Barn for a cigarette after dinner, you will probably see a group of girls out on the Athletic Field playing softball. Practice has already started, but it is not too late for you to try out. If you don't think you'd be good on crew, why not come out for softball?

Cross-Word Answers

ACROSS	DOWN
1. Ernie	36. la
5. Pyle	1. erase
8. row	2. rotate
9. vat	3. n.w.
11. in	4. ever
12. at	5. P T
13. her	6. lit
14. its	7. ensign
15. satire	10. area
16. et	13. Hi
17. as	14. if
19. ego	18. set
20. eras	19. eels
24. even	21. refer
26. elect	22. ale
27. offer	23. serum
29. ask	25. not
31. toe	28. for
32. use	30. Ky.
34. RR	33. S.E.
35. me	

Lamp

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 3)

Pool, and a girl was appointed to sell them in each of the senior houses.

There were nine different kinds of sandwiches sold during the two nights, and there was much pushing and shoving to get to the ham, egg, and other kinds which were prepared by Miss Potts and her food classes. Approximately two hundred sandwiches were sold, and there was a shortage of them in a few houses.

The sandwiches were peddled to make up a deficit, and the sale was very successful, as well as being appreciated by all.

Assemblies and Vespers

Sunday, May 20—Dr. Stanley Ross Fisher, Rector, St. Andrew's Church, Hanover, Mass.

Monday, May 21—Dr. Philip L. Frick, Williamstown, Mass., "You Never Can Tell." 6:45, International Relations Group—Mrs. Alecksander.

Tuesday, May 22—Installation of Senior Government Officers.

Wednesday, May 23—

Thursday, May 24—River Day.

Friday, May 25—Mrs. Sypher. Sunday, May 27—Dr. J. B. Perry, Wellesley Congregational Church. Mon.-Thurs., May 28-31—Exams.

Woodland News

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 4)

she wasn't upset, for on Saturday her mother, Mrs. E. V. N. Fuller, and her grandmother, Mrs. L. S. Rathwell, arrived. Kay Tatum and Betty Johnson accompanied Marge and her folks into Boston for dinner.

The best birthday present for B. J. Weltner was the arrival of her mother on Monday, May 14. To celebrate the great occasion, B. J., Marge Mosher, Mrs. Weltner and friends had dinner in Boston.

Who was the popular person who brought home-made cake, candy, peanut butter, jelly and crackers back with her after a week-end at home? All the food was enjoyed by everybody fortunate enough to know she had any, and there were quite a few who realized from the looks of the empty box that it was once filled.

Marge Miller spent a week-end at Yale University in New Haven, Conn.

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Cross-Word Puzzle

ACROSS

1. spring sport
5. largest continent
6. to put in order
9. Baton Rouge is capitol of this state (abbr.)
11. Spanish for in
12. pain
13. a portion of a circle
15. small piece
16. the smallest of the 48 states
18. to be excessively fond of
20. no in Spanish
21. part of infinitive
22. part of to be
23. note in the scale
24. upon

25. cry of fright
27. into
28. note in the scale
30. color of gold
32. Montgomery is capitol of this state (abbr.)
33. companion, chum

DOWN

1. border of United States
2. railroad (abbr.)
3. to stand upright
4. pale
5. a second time
6. part
7. watchful, vigilant
14. capitol of Italy
17. Indian tribe
19. large deer
26. period of time
27. anger
29. continent (abbr.)
30. often in poetry
31. aged

Lasell Night at Pops

(Continued from Page 1, Col. 4)

Mrs. Franklin E. Leland Accompanist
Holiday Song William Schuman
Orch. by George Sawyer Dunham
The Skylark's Song Mendelssohn
When I Bring You Colored Toys Carpenter

Coronation Scene from
"Boris Goudonov" Moussorgsky
Arranged for Women's Voices by
George Sawyer Dunham

†Going Bing's Way

Going my Way, Swinging on a Star,
Too-Ra-Loo-Ra-Loo-Ral, Ac-cent-
chu-ate the Positive

Tico Tico
On the Esplanade Brown-Langendoen

*Pops Recording
†Arranged by Bodge

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Boston Column

Colonial—"Memphis Bound" with
Bill Robinson. "The Wind is
Ninety" starts Monday, May 28.
Wilbur—"Merely Coincidental."
"Soldier's Wife" with Martha
Scott and Myron McCormick
starts Monday, May 21.
Plymouth—"Kiss and Tell" with
Vera Tatum, Walter Gilbert, and
June Dayton.

Shubert—"Good Night Ladies" with
Skeets Gallagher and Stanley
Bell.

Opera House—"The Student
Prince."

A Senior Reflects

(Continued from Page 3, Col. 2)

It was grand to don a sport jacket instead of heavy coats and sweaters. Cotton dresses were worn by all, pigtailed became more prominent, ice-cream cones were held in the hands of girls outside of the Barn. We started sending home odd things we didn't need any more. Song practices and scraping money together for the many senior obligations became a fact instead of a thought.

Showers were given intermittently for those girls who had become engaged during the year.

Yes, these things will always be with us; no matter how far away we are from Lasell, we will always carry the Lamp.

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FLICKERS

West Newton—Now playing, May 18-19, Dorothy McGuire and James Dunn, "A Tree Grows In Brooklyn," also Andrew Sisters, "Her Lucky Night." May 20-22, Rita Hayworth and Lee Bowman, "Tonight and Every Night," also Laird Cregar and George Sanders, "Hang-over Square." May 23-26, Claudette Colbert and Fred MacMurray, "Practically Yours," also Robert Lowery and Phyllis Brooks, "High Powered." Mats. 1:30, Eves. 7:45, Sunday continuous from 1:30 P.M.

Sandwiches and Ice Cream

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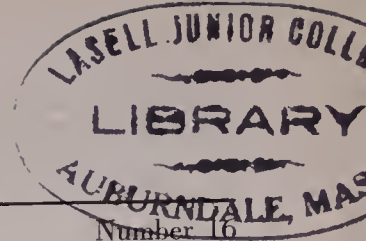
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THE LASELL NEWS

Volume XIII

Auburndale, Massachusetts, Friday, June 1, 1945



EMMA GILBERT QUEENS IT AT MAY FETE

M. Norris Chosen Maid of Honor; Court Sees Show

Emma M. Gilbert became Lasell's May Queen on Thursday afternoon, May 31, when Susan Slocum, president of the senior class, crowned her in the Crow's Nest.

Preceded by her maid of honor, Marjorie Norris, and the other members of her court, Dorrit Gegan, Barbara Preuss, Adelaide Pyle and Deborah Newton. Emma walked from Carter Hall to the scene of the coronation between rows of her fellow-students, who were dressed in evening gowns and carrying green boughs. She herself wore a white gown, and her court were clad in pastel shades. Large bouquets of flowers, arranged by Miss Carter and Miss Morrill, were carried by the Queen and her entourage.

Crown-bearer for the Queen was four-year-old Betsy Burbank, daughter of Mrs. Daniel E. Burbank, Jr., of Belmont. Mrs. Burbank, the former Irene Gahan, was Lasell's Queen of the Fête in 1938.

After the coronation, the court proceeded to the stage of Winslow Hall to watch the style show.

Emma Gilbert, the new Queen, is a Gardnerite and majors in secretarial work. This year she was editor-in-chief of the *Lamp*, treasurer of the Press Club, staff member of the News and the *Leaves*, member of the Lasell Workshop Players and of L.C.C.A. She is also prominent in crew, soccer and basketball. Her home is in Maplewood, N. J. Her maid of honor, Marjorie Norris, a Junior whose campus headquarters are in Woodland, is also a secretarial major, sings in Orphean, and hails from Wethersfield, Conn.

The other members of the court belong to scattered neighborhoods. Dorrit Gegan, a day student from Boston, is taking the liberal arts course. She is a Spanish Club member, and served on the War Stamps and Bonds and Barn committees. Barbara Preuss, a secretarial major, has been treasurer of her class in both '44 and '45. She is Captain of the Blues, active in crew, hockey, soccer and basketball, and a member of Orphean. Bronxville, N. Y., is her home town. Merchandiser Adelaide Pyle, of Briggs, is, like the Queen, a New Jersey girl—from South Orange. Her activities are Orphean, crew and the Modern Drama Club. Deborah Newton, a Junior and secretarial major, lives in Woodland while at college and in nearby Wellesley Hills while at home. This is her second year at Lasell; in 1944 she was secretary-treasurer of the sophomore class and a crew member.

Barbara Preuss, Adelaide Pyle and Deborah Newton were in the Queen's Court last year.

New Executive Councilors Take Oath

In an impressive ceremony in assembly on May 22, the results of the elections for next year's Executive Council were announced. This year's officers brought in the girls who will assume the responsibilities of directing student life next year. After taking the oath of office, the new officers were given the symbols of their positions on the council.

Louise Pool, known to Lasell as "Lee", was elected President. Lee, a Medical Secretarial major, hails from Dayton, Ohio, and has been a very active junior on campus this year. She was an assistant on the *Lamp* staff, a Woodland representative in council, *News* staff reporter, a member of the War Stamps and Bonds Committee, and went out for hockey, volleyball, and crew.

Carolyn Buck, from Wethersfield, Connecticut, was elected Vice-President. "Ozzie", a Bragdon resident, was treasurer of the junior class, and vice-president of the Dramatic Club. The new Secretary is Woodlandite Martha Eldridge of Pittsfield, New York. Next year's Treasurer is Kathleen Ford, a Bragdonite from Wollaston, Massachusetts.

Lee, when asked about plans for next year, said, "Many opportunities are open to the Council of next year, and we hope that we shall be able to do as well as this year's Council has done."

These new officers were chosen for their integrity and reliability, good academic standing, and genuine interest in the welfare of Lasell.

Officer Announced For AA and LCCA

On Wednesday, May 23, on the lawn near the Crow's Nest, the results of the elections for the Athletic Association and the Lasell Campus and Community Association were announced.

Jane Baringer, this year's President of the A.A., announced that Dorothy Morris is to be President next year; Jean Cosgrove, leader of the Whites, and Virginia Terhune, leader of the Blues. All three of the Athletic officers are from Woodland.

Next the present officers of the L.C.C.A. gave the results of their elections. Barbara Harris will be President, Patricia Corning, Vice-President, and Marjorie Norris, Secretary-Treasurer. All three girls were presented with corsages on this occasion. Barbara and Patsy are Bragdonites, while Marje is a Woodland resident.

MAY FETE GIVEN BY DANCE CLASS

The May Fête, presented by Miss Case's modern dance classes, was organized completely by the girls of the studio group. Also they worked out the basis of the dances by themselves.

The theme of the Fête is the dream of a sleeping child in which the toys come to life. The toys figuring in the dream are the tin soldiers, Raggedy Anne and Raggedy Andy, an organ grinder and his monkey, Latin-American toys, Tyrolean dolls and cowboys.

Miss Southerland, the accompanist for the modern dance class, composed the music for the last dance done by the studio group.

Lasell Hold Crew Races On Charles; Jane Baringer and Crew Take Honors

Seniors Top Juniors; Tradition Says Good Weather For Graduation

The members of Jane Baringer's crew were dunked individually in the Charles River on Thursday, May 24, for they were the winners of the annual crew race.

River Day took place on a sunny Thursday. Classes were shortened and lunch served early. Long before the races began at two, groups of girls wound down to Auburndale and through the woods to the river. Then the crews met in their striped jerseys, looking at the beached war canoes, and posing for pictures taken by visiting relatives.

At two, the first four crews stroked up the river and out of sight. Everyone settled down to waiting, and to watching the Norumbega ducks. Then the crews came back, almost bow to bow. Captain Baringer's team took first place, with D. Morris and Haviland following. On landing, they were congratulated by their fellow seniors and warned to win in the final race.

The next feat was taken by a senior crew, that of Simonds. Second was Terhune; third, Blodgett.

By the third race, some girls were cheering their favorite crew on from the water, while others accidentally joined them. A junior team won this time, one captained by Evelyn Hillis. Jane Schalscha came in second and June Ahner third.

While the student crews rested, the faculty took on the alumnae. In a race that compared favorably to the regular crews' the faculty won by half a canoe.

While the sun hid behind the clouds and made things difficult for the camera fans, the crews placing third in the first races went out again. The "Specials" team under Haviland won this time.

The sun came out again for the second place crews. Virginia Terhune's crew came in first, for the best time of the day. D. Morris placed second and Schalscha third.

The last race brought everyone to the river bank. The three canoes, each a winner in its first race, came around the turn. The paddles flashed in and out of the water in perfect time, the captains shouting to their crews and paddling with the others. The girls bent forward as the canoes shot toward the flag-marked end of the course. They looked almost together, but Baringer's crew cut through the finish first. Simonds and Hillis followed, but it was Barry's day.

As Baringer's canoe drifted into the landing, three seniors waded out for the traditional tipping. They were waved ashore and waited there for Joyce Adams, Betty Curtin, Marge Dennett, Florence Loizeaux, M. Morris, Rosamond McCorkindale, Nancy Pratt, and Jeanne Towne, who made up Barry's crews. As they came ashore, they were thrown into the water. When everyone was completely dunked, the crew assembled to be photographed again. This time when they lined up, they held up the lucky pennies which they claimed had brought them victory.

After the last photograph was taken, a tired but hungry crowd walked back to Lasell and to the athletic field for the biggest picnic of the year.

Taking up more space than a cigarette line, some four hundred students and faculty members lined up from the trees by Mr. Walter Amesbury's house to Winslow Hall. On two large tables were the makings of the picnic supper: spiced meat, potato salad, rolls, and milk. Dessert, which was ice cream cups, was given out on return of first-course forks. Neighborhood children collected cupcovers until the baseball game took place.

Picnic remains disappeared and the Blue and White teams took their places on the diamond. Whites made two runs and Blues struck out. Then the tables turned and the Blue team rolled up a good score. The game was over only too soon and the four hundred headed for Winslow Hall and Stunt Night.

The show was, by common agreement, worth more than the quarter admission paid. It proved the most informal event of the year. Everyone enjoyed the clever imitators and the faculty's presentation of "how students looked then and now." Several clever songs were written for the occasion.

Mrs. G. M. Winslow's Play Presented Here

Mrs. Guy M. Winslow's one-act play, *Gowns, Heads and Hearts*, was presented to an enthusiastic audience on Friday evening, May 18, in Winslow Hall.

Written expressly for the Lasell Workshop Players, the play is a fantasy which takes place in a dress shop. Young love is discussed by the two shop Dummies in the absence of humans. Only before Miss Lucy, the deaf seamstress, do they dare review the problems of Alice and Jack, played by Emma Gilbert and Barbara Banser. Those two break their engagement and make up again only when Alice thinks Jack has been injured in an accident.

An interesting sidelight of the production is the origin of the dachshund carried by Peggy Needham. Peggy first saw the dog while on her way from Bragdon to the Barn. Thinking him perfect for the part, she spent the noon hour following him to his home. Dinnie's family not only loaned him to the play, but had front seats that evening.

Much praise was accorded Mrs. Winslow for her charming play and to the players under the direction of Miss Roberta Morrill. Em Gilbert's acting and Peggy Needham's sophistication were exclaimed over. The last play of the current season, *Gowns, Heads and Hearts*, was a genuine success.

The cast included Lucy Clark as Miss Jane, Emma Gilbert as Alice, Patricia Luther as Mlle. Suzanne, Barbara Banser as Jack, Peggy Needham as Sally, Betty Jane Weltner as Grace, Ann Valentine as Stylish Stout, and Nona Culver as Perfect Thirty-Six.

Engagement

Mrs. Gladys Norton, of Mace Road, Hampton, N. H., announces the engagement of her daughter Gwen to Radioman 3/c Thomas L. Mercer, U.S.N., son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Mercer, of 842 Salem St., Malden, Massachusetts.

THE LASELL NEWS

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FROM THE PAST TO THE FUTURE

The trees have changed from the shaded green of late summer to the orange red of autumn; the blacks and whites of winter have evolved again into the soft shadows of spring, and the school year of 1944-1945 has gone by with ever increasing tempo.

Battles have been fought and won, lives have been lost, countries have been obliterated, kingdoms have been crushed, and great men have risen to set right the terrible destruction caused by the most fantastically mad group of men that ever gained control of a people.

The President of the United States died; flags flew at half-mast. Guns continued to echo around the world and a period of tense waiting began. Then Germany surrendered unconditionally. Now there is yet another war to fill another year, more than one, very possibly.

However, out of all this destruction comes a knowledge, the knowledge that we must learn and think and reason a little more clearly, a little less selfishly, a little more wisely. We must in some way continue to live the way man was meant to live, in peace and good will. This task faces all of us. But juniors, who still have a year ahead of you, it's for you to realize the thousands of opportunities you have. You have a chance to learn not only out of books, but also from living in a group and learning to be tolerant, to respect the other fellow's idea. You have a chance to choose your own pattern for living, and to stick to it, being, not stubborn, but firm.

Take the year you have ahead of you, and as you watch events occurring that will fill the world, find your own place. Don't get lost in a maze of black headlines and general trends. Learn to sort the good out from the bad, and continue to prepare yourself well for what is, after all, the biggest job in life, and that is living.

FAREWELL, SENIORS !

Now that the year is coming to an end, and we must say goodbye to the seniors, I can look back and remember some memorable occasions.

The first that enters my mind is "Junior Week", which wasn't well liked at the time by the juniors. Now I can see that it was all in fun, and that it promoted a spirit of good sportsmanship. The "air-raids" and the list of fifteen senior names to be recited at a moment's notice had me stumped for a while. After I had learned the names, however, I began to associate them with the persons. I found that they weren't the "fiends" they appeared to be in "Junior Week".

The taking of Caps and Gowns by the seniors was another occasion which made a great impression on me. First of all, it was such a surprise to be awakened at midnight to the soft hum of the voices, and the flickering of many candles. The class of 1945 made a very impressive procession while forming a semi-circle, before the actual singing of its Cap and Gown song.

Last, but most certainly not least, I want to pay respects to the seniors—especially the parts they played as senior sisters. On many occasions, if it hadn't been for my senior sister, I should have been lost, but her kind words and many helps have seen me through the year.

It is fitting, then, as the seniors advance into the many roads of life, that I express my hope that I can do as splendid a job, no matter how big or how small, as the seniors before me have done. I know that the junior class will try to step into the places they are leaving, and do as good a job as they. I speak for everyone when I say that I wish each and every one of the members of the senior class a lot of luck, and many successes in life.

DO YOU KNOW—

That our sailors have named dignified battleships such as the *North Carolina*, the *California*, and the *Wasp*, the "Show-boat," the "Prune Barge," and the "Stinger" respectively?

That the average sale of books for 1944 for each person was three books apiece?

That experiments in how to make use of chicken feathers have resulted in a

protein fiber which is highly elastic?

That one out of every eleven persons in the United States is in the armed forces—Russia has about one out of every fifteen persons in uniform, and that the Russian Army is approximately twelve million?

That man is a large, irrational creature who is always looking for home atmosphere in a hotel and hotel service in the home?

Know Your Cap and Gown

This month is the month of caps and gowns. I wonder if all you seniors know how the wearing of caps and gowns by student graduates originated?

Many people believe this academic costume to be of ecclesiastical origin. Actually the medieval scholar was a clerk, a member of one of the church's five minor orders. He was not in holy orders, but he had to wear the clerkly gown and a tonsure. His robes probably developed out of the ordinary civilian costume. This habit was required in certain colleges, and some even required that the long gown must be closed in front. Some colleges required liveries. The difference in color and shape of the undergraduate gowns of most of the Cambridge (England) colleges are supposed to be a survival of these liveries.

The gown was worn by recipients of all degrees, as befitting clerks, and, at first, there was evidently no difference between the gown worn by holders of the higher degrees and that worn by the lower. Sometimes the gown was fur-lined, but the use of the more costly furs was forbidden to all below the degree of master, except sons of noblemen, or those possessing a certain income. Those with bachelor's degrees, students, and even doctors in theology were restricted to budge, which is a fur of lambskin. The robes of masters had to be flowing and reach to the ankles.

The hood was originally worn by all scholars, as by everybody, and had evidently no academic significance. There seem to have been at least three varieties of academic head-dress originally, one of which, the round cap of velvet for doctors, survives as part of their full dress to the present day. The square cap was adopted at the universities after 1520, in imitation of the University of Paris. Noblemen wore gold tufts or tassels on these hats, from which came the term "tuft-hunting", meaning to attempt to thrust yourself into the society of your social betters.

In the United States, an intercollegiate commission in 1893 drafted a uniform code for academic caps, gowns, and hoods, which has since been accepted by some seven hundred colleges and universities here. There are three types of gowns and three types of hoods for bachelors, masters, and doctors respectively. The square caps remain the same except that the doctor's may be made of velvet and have a tassel of gold. The bachelor's gown is made of black worsted material and may be distinguished by its pointed sleeves hanging nearly to the knees. The master's gown, made of silk, has closed sleeves (the arm coming through a slit at the elbow), which are square at the end, and extend well below the knee. The doctor's gown is also made of silk, and, like a judge's gown, has full round open sleeves, is faced with velvet and has three bars of velvet on each sleeve. The hoods are lined with silk of the colors of the institution granting the degree.

Reflection

It rains, and rains, and rains, and rains, Oh, will it ever stop?

The drops come down, and down, and down,

Each one with a plop.

I think and think, and think, and think Of what I have to do.

I wish, and wish, and wish, and wish That none of it were true.

A thought is racing, racing, racing,

Running through my mind.

The rhyme I cannot, cannot, cannot,

Simply cannot find!

J. R.

Looking Back?

It is often said that a sense of humor is one of man's most valuable assets. If that is the case, then I believe Lasellites are well blessed. For certainly many of us have gotten by dark days only by our ability to laugh it off.

At the first of the year we were actually thrown together when the hurricane was attracted to Lasell. Remember how odd it was to walk around in strange rooms, bumping into stranger people, in complete and total darkness? That was one swell way to get acquainted—but fast. At that point I regretted telling my parents I wouldn't need "that old flashlight."

And then came the time when the laugh wasn't on all of us; just on the juniors. During Junior Week we were really raw material for *Vogue*. Some of those skirt and sweater combinations could be heard long before they were seen, and I don't think any junior will ever be spotted wearing socks and heels—ugh! On the whole, though, we didn't mind wearing bibs, braiding our hair in twelve pigtales, or burning the midnight oil to remember fifteen seniors' names—it was just that our shoe-string tails made us a little self-conscious. But next year we'll have our sweet revenge.

It really was an accomplishment to have smokers in every house, including Bragdon, but something was wrong. Ah yes, the cigarette shortage! (Did I say was wrong?) I remember hearing a discussion of the crisis in the Barn in which one girl declared she was ready to hit the first person she met smoking, grab his pack, and run! Others weren't quite so desperate, but I know the shortage has certainly increased my knowledge of brands—Fatima, Turkish Delights, American, S. S. Pierce, Rameses, Lady Hamilton's—I didn't know such things existed. Those homemade cigarettes and their various types (e.g., the snake and dog-eared varieties) were always good for a laugh. Sometimes I find it hard to control my "Ha, ha" when one of the many little boys roaming on campus asks me, "Ya gotta extra cigarette?" It was also interesting to watch people tear up to the counter in the Barn when rationing began. Okay, I did it, too.

Comes the Departure

We move slowly, in black lines, Singing of departure. Each thinking her own thoughts Or snatches of thoughts half formed—Fragments sparkling in the void between tomorrow and today, Like sunbeams playing hide and seek among the oak leaves Outside the classroom windows. Ended, weeks of preparation—so much to do, so little time—And hours of laughter, gayer still because there was so little time. Echoes of words once uttered swell the recession:

Bold words, to cloak the vague, uneasy sense of not belonging;

Whispers of confidence, ambition, hope; Despairing words, of weeks that never end;

Words to urge oars to cleave the bright waters—

"Stroke, back stroke, back; stroke back to win!"

Of all the words spoken, a few fraught with meaning.

Of faces, a few to be always remembered. What more can we take away than the warmth of that knowledge?

H. B.

Getting Around

And so now the time has really come to say good-bye, good-bye to Lasell, and the two years of fun, fun, and more fun. We've looked forward to this day for two whole years, and now that it's here, we just haven't any more flip, witty, bright remarks about being liberated, etc.

When we think of Lasell, there are so many, many things we'll remember . . .

That inimitable funster, Kay Foehr . . .

Lou Long, with her "deadlines" . . .

Sue Slocum, her efficiency and personality . . .

Barry and Pettigrew's undying pep and vim . . .

Our versatile Council president, June Ahner . . .

The low voice of E. Gilbert who got those precious year books out on time, and the dramatic talent of J. Gilbert . . .

Jo Ross's all-A report card . . .

Phyl Bissell's Phi Gam . . .

The "accent" kids, Flo Horne and Quance . . .

Connie Arley's wedding . . .

Cookie's and Pussy Dow's songs at Student Sing . . .

Bernie Coyne's good-looking clothes . . .

Chickie's feather cut . . .

Frankie's red hair—the peppiest, most talkative, and happiest kid on campus . . .

B. J. Dunkel's hair styling process . . .

Dorrit Gegan's long, long hair . . .

The class rooms that benefited by Roz Gow's little jokes . . .

Carol Hauber's naturalness . . .

Prie Robbin's senior song rehearsals . . .

The unperishable La Forme . . .

Miss Kibbe who helped us over many a hurdle . . .

Lynn Metzger's business ability . . .

Sue Ross's charm . . .

Pat Smith's lovely voice and red curls . . .

Hen Sharpe's Vermont personality . . .

"Blondie" and crew . . .

Doupe's and Connie Weldon's dance . . .

And we'll remember our school homes—Gardner, where fun was the key-note of every day, hour, minute, and second—

Commencement Concert Given by Students

The notes of Bach's Toccata in D Minor, rendered by Jane Dittrich at the piano, opened the Pupil's Commencement Concert in Winslow Hall, Wednesday evening, May 16, 1945. The program included selections for voice and organ, and was presented by the music students of Mr. Dunham and Miss Goodrich. The voice renditions were accompanied by Mrs. Leland.

The program was as follows:

PIANO		
Toccata in D Minor	Jane Dittrich	Bach
VOICE		
Care Selve		Handel
Were My Songs with Wings Provided		Hahn
Cradle Song from "Jocelyn"	Nancy Farrar	Godard
PIANO		
Romance	Evelyn Hillis	Sibelius
VOICE		
The Sea Hath Its Pearls		Gulesian
Lullaby		Cyril Scott
Carmencita	Annette Saacke	Charles Repper
ORGAN		
Priere and Menuet, from "Suite Gothique"	Barbara Battersby	Boellmann
VOICE		
The Cloths of Heaven		Dunhill
Because		D'Hardelot
The Danza	Patricia Smith	Chadwick
PIANO		
Concert in G Minor, First Movement	Dorothy Piper	Saint Saens

Carpenter, which can so easily be described as "one, big, happy family," and all the little houses where everybody thrived on friendship and fun.

Yes, we'll remember it all. We won't forget. It was pretty swell—every last bit of it. . . .

What 'cha Going To Do Next Year?

Many and varied are the vocations that will be followed by the graduating seniors after the first of June. When asked the all-important question, these Lasellites revealed their future plans.

Janet Eaton—secretarial work in Boston.

Lynn Metzger—merchandising work in Wanamaker's in Philadelphia.

Lindy Ford—secretarial work in Boston.

Anne Carlin—working for the airlines or hospital work in Washington, D. C.

Marty Christie—merchandising at Halle Brothers in Cleveland.

Jeanne Gilbert—working with a summer stock company and then attending the American Academy of Dramatic Arts in New York.

Adelaide Pyle—merchandising work in Altman's in New York, if she doesn't get married.

Virginia Jenness—window display work with the Jordan Marsh Company in Boston.

Betty Buchanan—entering the Cadet Corps on June 21, when she will be sent to the hospital of the University of Pennsylvania in Philadelphia.

Annette Saacke—taking courses at the Julliard School of Music in New York.

Barbara Birnbaum—going to school in California to get a "healthy" education.

Eleanor MacDonald and Frances Whitman—attending the Larue Academy in Boston.

M. Dennett—going to the University of Pennsylvania.

Nancy Pratt—secretary to an X-ray specialist in Boston.

Carol Quance—working as a secretary in Burlington.

E. Cooney—going to Connecticut College.

Lois Koch—planning to attend the University of Pennsylvania.

Doris Wittman—working as a Spanish secretary in New York.

The juniors will spend their summer in different activities. Here is an idea of what some of them plan to do.

Campus Comments

Woodland News

With only two weeks left until the end of this year at Lasell Junior College, most of the activities in Woodland Hall have been right in line with books. However, there were some girls who went away for the weekend, and also those who went to Boston Saturday night.

At this writing, a big weekend is approaching. The whakini from Hawaii is going to see the Circus. Jean Staub and Dar Radcliff are taking Linda on Saturday. Don't get too close to the animals, Linda, they bite!

With crew in full swing, that old hunger pain starts pounding around 9 o'clock, so someone must take a 10:30. That's the procedure most every night. Hot dogs, hamburgers, grilled cheese sandwiches, sundaes, frappes and innumerable other eatable things are brought back to the dorm.

The Regimental Ball was quite the thing for the girls from Woodland. That's right, Marge Rehm, Dot Nelson, and Ginny Terhune were our representatives.

Wishing to make use of the last weekend before exam weekend, Jean Bohlen, Barbara Grove, Joan Babcock and Barbara Rudell chose Connecticut as a goal. Banton Lake was the destination of the group. They decided to go on Saturday morning, and surprised the Evangelists for an excellent dinner and overnight stay.

Peegy Needham is going to work in an office of a defense plant in Fort Wayne, Indiana.

Corinne Wilkins plans to work as a draftsman in Ridgewood, N. J.

Dot Morris will be a swimming instructor at Camp Kenwood in Meriden, Conn.

Norma O'Shea plans to pass her vacation in visiting friends in Chicago and El Paso, Texas.

Jeann Quinlan is going to work at the Belmont Hotel on Cape Cod.

Norinne White will assist Quin at the Belmont.

Joan Reth is thinking of working at the Ivis Drug Store in Onset, Cape Cod.

Nan Somerville is considering working in an insurance office in Boston.



MORE COOPERATION FOR UNITED STATES AND RUSSIA

"The United States needs cooperation with Russia!" said Mrs. Irina Aleksander, a Russian author and lecturer who spoke at Lasell on May 21.

Mrs. Aleksander opened her lecture to an informal group in Bragdon Parlor with an expression of gratitude to us from her people. She said that the destruction in Russia was tremendous, and that no information can show plainly how things are. Sixty million people have been displaced and there are fifty million orphans in the country. She thanked us for our part in the Russian War Relief, and said that someday, her people would thank us, too.

"Revolution was the logical conclusion to a feudal regime," she said, scanning briefly the recent history of her country. In twenty-seven years Russia stepped from the wooden age to the steel age. Previously, the majority of the people had been living like shepherds. Only seventeen per cent could read or write. Pioneer teachers created modern alphabets which were projected on screens in order to teach the people, because at first there were no books. They also learned their own history and geography in this way. Not everybody was enthusiastic at first, but after about ten years, Mrs. Aleksander said, people were demanding books. By 1939 illiteracy had disappeared among even those peasant women who had been afraid to study. Thirty-three thousand Russian women are now leading scientists. Many others are prominent journalists. Seventy per cent of Russia's physicians are women. The people are now very technically minded, second only to Americans in this respect. Mrs. Aleksander thinks. She said that our technical progress has been a great example to Russia, adding laughingly, "even though Mr. Kaiser's accomplishments seem fantastic."

The Russians are much interested in our culture, Mrs. Aleksander informed us. Two of our authors, James Fenimore Cooper and Walt Whitman are especially popular. Longfellow's "Song of Hiawatha" has been translated into three oriental languages, besides Russian. Unfortunately these books are not truly representative of America, Mrs. Aleksander has discovered, just as most books about Russia do not reveal that country. The Russian people thought and, to some extent, still think that all Americans are gangsters, who live in skyscrapers. She said that when some of her friends came to the United States, they were surprised to find suburban homes with gardens, which were not fenced in. Mrs. Aleksander thinks that the United States is the only country in the world where gardens do not have

fences. Also the all-American trick of leaving three cents on a newspaper stand and walking off with a paper amused them greatly. She stressed how different Russia and the United States are, and how delightful it was to her to discover our culture.

"The problem which is important now," she told us, "is our mutual friendship and understanding." There is a logical reason for this friendship, she told us, the possibility of avoiding World War III! She went on to say that sometimes other countries are frightened by Russia's moves, but that Russia is not a menace to the world. All Russia wants is the peace which she has been willing to pay so high a price for, Mrs. Aleksander added. Then she told us how her people had been willing to give up all personal pleasure to build up their country. "Russian women want new dresses and beauty parlors just as much as American women do," she added, smiling. Now, all that they worked for is in ruin. Today, their overwhelming desire is to rebuild their cities.

Mrs. Aleksander ended her talk by again stressing the great need for and advantage in understanding and cooperation between Russia and the United States.

Afterwards an informal discussion was conducted, during which the students asked questions. Once she was asked to account for Russia's invasion of Finland. She explained that Russia is against aggression, but that this move seemed expedient because Finland was becoming sympathetic with Fascist Germany, and Russia was not enthusiastic about having Fascist neighbors.

Another question was, "What place does religion occupy in Russia today?" She explained that during the revolution, the influence of the church was put down, because it was a part of the former autocracy of the Czars. Then the war came and people were forced to live under indescribable circumstances. Suffering was so tremendous that the church began playing a larger and larger part. Now it is a national institution, independent of the state, and responds to the desire of the people.

This was the last meeting of the L.C.C.A. and was well attended by the students and faculty. Two guests, Mrs. W. R. Amesbury and Mrs. John Davis from the Congregational Church Russian War Relief, who obtained the speaker, also were present.

The L.C.C.A. takes this opportunity to thank those of the administrative staff, faculty, and student body who have done so much toward making the year successful. Since a service organization cannot function without active volunteers, and a campus organization cannot function without the interest and support of the student body, we look forward to your continued interest in another year. See you in the fall!

LAST DAYS AT LASELL

About this time, everyone is counting not only the days before she is on her way home, but also the minutes. Yet even though most of us Juniors can't wait to get home, we still think of the wonderful times we have had throughout this year, and also of the times to come next year, when we will be the long dreamed-of Seniors.

As the days are growing shorter and shorter, we cram to complete our unfinished business in most of our classes. We spend our last cent on the delicious food at the Barn and Jane's, yet most of all we are trying to lose some of the excess weight which we have acquired throughout the year. We tear around getting addresses from our friends with the resolution that we will write, but we know there will be something to prevent that letter from ever being written. We start packing all of our valuables in every box available. (Sending them C.O.D., naturally.) We plan last minute parties and get-togethers, which, of course, never become a reality, but are fun to talk about. We go to the Barn for one more hand of bridge, one more peek into our mailboxes, and just one more "Lasell Special." (Didn't want to lose that five pounds, anyway.)

Good-bye and Good Luck

"Bright school days are quickly past,
Enjoy them while you may,
Mem'ries still shall them outlast,
When we are far away."

These words from our Alma Mater are suitable at this time of the year when classes are drawing to a close; and the prospect of leaving Lasell, some of us for the summer and some for good, lies before us.

All the fussing, nagging, and griping we've done through the year seems to cease as June rolls around; and instead, we look back over the past eight months and feel a pang of sadness at the thought of leaving. All the fun we've had seems to overpower all the times we've complained over weather and assignments, and only the memories of a marvelous year are left.

When June rolls around and goodbyes are said everyone of us, if she is human, will feel a little remorse, a little sadness. Naturally, we're all anxious to get home, especially some of us who have only been home once this year, or who live too far away to have gone home at all, but along about August we'll begin thinking of the year we spent at Lasell. We'll remember it, and the ones who aren't returning will feel a little sad, and wish they were coming back again. The rest of us, who will be coming back next fall, will remember last year, and hope that as seniors it will be as wonderful, and perhaps even more so.

They Give! You Lend!

Those immortal words of Nathan Hale, "I regret that I have but one life to give for my country," certainly ring true today. The tragic thing is that so many boys today are giving their lives and still with the heroic courage with which Nathan Hale gave his.

This war is not over. Half of it is won, but the hardest part is still ahead. Yet many Americans are still oblivious of the fact that Japan is not beaten.

The casualties at Iwo Jima and Okinawa are twice as high as they have been in any of our other Pacific invasions. The casualty lists appear daily in every paper with stirring accounts of how Marine, Army and Navy heroes gave their lives. We cannot ignore these facts. We cannot toss the paper aside with a shrug and forget it.

The slogan of the mighty seventh War Bond Drive is indeed appropriate and true: "They gave their lives, you lend your money!"

Don't have someone ask you to buy a bond. Do it of your own accord, and do it now.

Answers to May 18 Puzzle

ACROSS

- | | |
|------------|------------|
| 1. crew | 21. to |
| 5. Asia | 22. am |
| 8. arrange | 23. la |
| 9. La | 24. on |
| 11. en | 25. eek |
| 12. ache | 27. in |
| 13. arc | 28. fa |
| 15. hit | 30. or |
| 16. R. I. | 32. Ala |
| 18. dote | 33. fellow |
| 20. ni | |

Down

- | | |
|------------|-----------|
| 1. Canada | 17. Iowa |
| 2. R. R. | 19. elk |
| 3. erect | 26. era |
| 4. wan | 27. ire |
| 5. again | 29. S. A. |
| 6. section | 30. oft |
| 7. alert | 31. old |
| 14. Rome | |

Senior Spread Held On June 2nd, Winslow Hall

On Saturday evening, June 2nd, between 5:30 and 7, the seniors of the class of '45 and their parents and friends will gather at Winslow Hall for their annual senior spread.

Tables will be set up in the hall and dinner will be served in buffet style, with Seiler's catering.

The Senior Spread is one of the eagerly anticipated functions of Commencement Week, for it is one of the last gatherings of the Senior Class, and will help to bring the last two years to a successful end.

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